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Survey of the World

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Porto Rico and Congress

The chief attention in the Senate during the past week has still been the Porto Rico bill. It has been discussed in full in Congress and in caucus. Amendments of one type and another, introducing coffee at five per cent. duty and amending the Dingley rates, were both defeated. There have been various estimates of the strength of the rival parties and the test vote has been set down for Tuesday of this week. There were some notable speeches. Senator Proctor, of Vermont, made an earnest plea for free trade with the island, and Senator Pettus, of Alabama, scored a marked success with his ridicule of Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, for his ignorance of law, and of Mr. Beveridge, of Indiana, for his oratorical pretentiousness. The whole address was described as the drollest and funniest exhibition that had been witnessed in the Senate for many a year. Among the significant features of the debate is a letter by Speaker Henderson to a constituent in Iowa, giving his reasons for voting for the tariff. These may be summarized briefly as follows: (1) the trusts and syndicates have been buying up tobacco and sugar, which they want to get into this country free of duty, and then sell at the same rates as the tobacco and sugar that have to pay tariff, and so make a lot of money; (2) Porto Rico is very poor and has been greatly weakened by the devastating and destructive floods and is in no condition to pay government expenses. Now the United States, he asserts, cannot pay these expenses, and how is Porto Rico to do it? It will take a year and a half, or two years, to get her government in running order, and meantime the easiest way is not to "follow the advice of the syndicates and trusts and tax this desolate island or their lands, or their limited productions," but "put this trifling duty upon their exports and imports and give every dollar of it back to them to run their government." Thus he is sure the strain will rest not upon the people, but upon the syndicates and trusts and rich interests, who will do the buying there and the shipping to Porto Rico. Indirectly, of course, he says, some of this will be paid by the consumers, but the weight of it will be really imperceptible, "while a direct tax would be simply brutal and inhuman." So far as the permanency of the proposition is concerned no one thinks of that; it is "merely a temporary expedient for her own interests." The Speaker regrets that the bill has been so misrepresented and misunderstood, and does not know exactly how it is going to fare in the Senate, which has a considerable share of "cowards" in its membership.

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New York Politics

Interest in New York politics has been divided between the outgoing Grand Jury and its contest with the District-Attorney, the fight in the New York Legislature over the Ramapo contract, and the question of the renomination of Governor Roosevelt. The Grand Jury of this city, under the lead of George Haven Putnam, has evidently made a sincere effort to do what it could for the betterment of the city's condition. On going out they presented Recorder Goff a somewhat remarkable paper. In this they blame

District-Attorney Gardiner in most emphatic terms not only for his willful and perfidious failure to aid them in bringing to justice persons high in office connected with protection of evil, but for actually hindering and obstructing all their efforts toward that end. They also hold Chief Devery, Inspector Thompson and the Police Commissioners themselves criminally responsible to a greater degree than the police captain who has been indicted for neglect of duty. Naturally this has aroused a chorus of protests. Mr. Gardiner affirms that it is monstrously false and brings various countercharges, whose effect, however, is greatly weakened by the fact that the relations of the Grand Jury with himself have been almost entirely by letter, so that they have on record pretty much all that has been done. What will come of all this is uncertain. It is reported that Tammany desires the April Grand Jury to take up the case where the March Grand Jury left it, for fear that Governor Roosevelt will appoint a special Grand Jury and a special deputy attorney-general, and so on with a list of specials, which will discredit the regulars. The Police Commissioners, too, are said to feel rather restive under the scathing report, and to desire such exoneration as can only come, they say, from full investigation. At the same time the Ramapo question continues in Albany, and the Merchants' Association of New York has secured an amendment to the Morgan bill, which, it is hoped, will counteract some of the hostility in the country districts. The Horton law, practically permitting prize fighting, has been repealed under the earnest advocacy of Governor Roosevelt, and after September 1st the exhibitions that have been so frequent of late will no longer be legal. Perhaps the most of interest, however, has centered about the continued efforts to block the renomination of Mr. Roosevelt for Governor of New York by securing his nomination by acclamation for the Vice-Presidency at the National Convention to take place June 17th. This is attended by a variety of minor political movements, including reports that Mr. Platt has determined to drop Mr. Quigg, and is very urgent that Mr. Odell should have the nomination for the Governorship. Publicly, there is no statement whatever of opposition to the Governor, but here and there machine Republicans are declaring that he will not be renominated, and district conventions are rather unexpectedly silent in regard to him.

Socialist Prospects

Last week in New York City a joint committee from the Social Democratic Party and the larger faction of the Socialist Labor Party met to organize a union for the conduct of the Presidential campaign next fall. As a result of this conference amalgamation is practically assured and the only thing undecided is whether the party shall be called the Social Democratic Party or the United Socialist Party. This will be referred to a referendum vote. The Social Democratic Party, which had a convention at Indianapolis some days ago, put in nomination Eugene B. Debs for President of the United States, and Job Harriman, of California, for Vice-President. Harriman is a member of the Socialist Labor Party, and thus it was hoped to smooth the way for union. The Socialist Labor Party, it will be remembered, polled at its last election 89,289 votes, scattered through twenty-seven States, but since the election a split occurred by which about two-thirds of the party seceded, leaving the remaining third composed mostly of the German and foreign element of the party. The two-thirds faction are mostly American Socialists, who were dissatisfied with the autocratic rule of the foreigners in control of the party machine. It is very difficult to get a fair statement of the real difficulty between the two factions, as the only people on either side who know about it are violent partisans. The Social Democratic Party was founded in June, 1898, and grew out of a heterogeneous organization formed by Eugene B. Debs in 1897. The principles of this party are clear cut or revolutionary socialism and are identical with the principles of the Socialist Labor Party. The Social Democratic Party polled at its last election about 12,000 votes, scattered over eight or ten States, electing two mayors in Massachusetts towns and sending two members to the State Legislature at Boston. Since then, according to the official reports, the party has organized itself in thirty-two States. Thus the united party hopes to poll the full strength at the very least of both parties (estimated at 72,000) besides a host of more votes on account of the personal popularity of Mr. Debs, who has much influence among the trades unionists and the extreme radical people of the country as well as with certain Populists and Democrats who are dissatisfied with Mr. Bryan. The Socialists in this country have already in circulation nineteen organs, and the campaign from now on will be vigorously pushed.

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A New Cuban Party One of the most important facts of recent occurrence in Cuba is the consolidation of the various conservative elements into a single new party. The movement commenced when the radicals got control of the National party, and sought to force what the conservative members thought hasty and unwise action. The conservatives then withdrew and looked around for allies. They easily found them among two parties, formerly opposed, the Autonomists and the Annexationists. Both included many of the wealthiest and ablest men in the island; the men who, realizing the oppression of Spain, were anxious for the development of self-government, and the men who, fearing the whims of the populace, longed for the constant restraining influence of the United States. Incongruous as the union seems it is founded upon a real affinity, and notwithstanding bitter opposition by some partisan journals of each type it bids fair to constitute a most important element in the direction of Cuban affairs. The new party has as yet adopted no name or platform, but will do so soon. It is generally understood to favor independence, but believes that it should be reached slowly, whereas the Nationals are in a hurry to accomplish all the reforms at once. The sub-committee of the Senate, consisting of Messrs. Platt, Aldrich and Teller, have returned from Cuba with cordial praise for General Wood's administration, and with manifestations of confidence in the future of the people, who, however, will need guidance, if the best results are to be secured. The municipal elections, which are to take place in the latter part of May, are looked forward to as the first step toward the establishment of the new government. One apparent difficulty appears in the report of the Secretary of State that the approximate number of voters is 300,000, out of a population of 1,500,000, an evident mistake. Another indication of trouble is the contest apparently inevitable over the color line. This is precipitated by the death of the Mayor of Santiago. He united all classes, but now there is danger of rival candidates representing the blacks and whites, and the latter declare that they will favor annexation rather than submit to negro domination.

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The Philippines The new Philippine Commission has been in session in Washington during the week, getting instructions and making arrangements preparatory to setting out for its new duties the middle of this month. Meanwhile certain changes have been taking place in the situation there preparatory to an entirely new régime. General Otis has emphasized his conception of the condition of brigandage which he considers to exist in the islands by the military execution at Bayambang of two Filipino leaders convicted by a military tribunal of the murder of Filipinos. There have been several instances of such conviction, but hitherto they have all been submitted to the President, who has in each case commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life. Some fear is expressed as to the effect that this action, which is unquestionably within General Otis's power, may have upon the fortunes of American officers held prisoners by the Filipinos. Another and even more important step has been the creation of an entirely new military division to be known as the Division of the Pacific, embracing the entire Philippine Archipelago. This again is divided into four departments; Northern and Southern Luzon, the Vizcayas, and Mindanao and Jolo. Over these Generals MacArthur, Bates, Hughes and Kobbe have been appointed, and they will have the immediate authority, reporting to General Otis, who will be Division Commander, occupying a position closely corresponding to that held by General Miles toward the departments in the United States. The object of this change is both to relieve General Otis of much routine work and to introduce more effective means of stopping the brigandage and protecting the loyal natives. The departmental commanders will not wait for the arrival of the new Commission, but will establish municipal governments as rapidly as possible, and push the selection of municipal officers. The long delay in securing a settled condition in the Philippines has occasioned an extension of the time in which Spanish residents are to elect their nationality. By the treaty this expires on April 11th, but has now been extended by the State Department and the Spanish Minister six months.

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Latin-America

Plots and counterplots still comprise the chief news that comes from our Southern neighbors. Central America is in a rather volcanic state; the tension between Nicaragua and Costa Rica still continues and war, tho improbable, is not impossible. Large consignments of arms and ammunition are being shipped from this country, and the always overdrawn treasuries of both countries are being drained to buy arms to keep the political ring at the head of the government in power, while the proposed Nicaragua Canal question is also an important element. Revolutions continue in Colombia and Venezuela, where General Hernandez has at last risked a battle with President Castro's troops, in which he lost 233 men and 80 prisoners, besides a large quantity of arms and ammunition, and then retired to the interior with 1,200 men. In Brazil a plot has just been unearthed to overthrow the government merely that the conspirators might get hold of the treasury and enrich themselves. Brazil and Bolivia are disputing over an uncertain frontier province. It is said that President Salles, of Brazil, will arrive at Buenos Ayres some time this month to meet President Roca, of Argentina, and it is also expected that the President of Chile will honor Buenos Ayres with a visit, both undoubtedly having some political significance. Brazil is already planning for a naval display on May 3d to commemorate the discovery of that country in 1500. Chile has just had its elections, but the government is still most unstable. During the last three years there have been no less than thirteen cabinets in office, while Congress during this short period has been composed of numerous little parties, none of any decided policy nor sufficiently strong in number to carry out a program. In Paraguay, however, affairs are even worse. Despotism, war and disease have in turn scourged the unhappy inhabitants. Recently there were some hopes of recovery, but the recurrence of the plague seems to have killed every spark of prosperity. The custom dues are now no higher than $150,000 per month, against an expenditure of $700,000 per month. The cost of living has been raised, poverty is spreading, and the paper currency has fallen to a low figure.

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The Delagoa Bay Award

The arbitration tribunal appointed to decide the claims against Portugal growing out of the seizure of the Delagoa Bay railway has given its final award. Portugal is to pay to the British and American claimants the sum of 15,314,000 francs ($3,062,800), with interest at five per cent. from June 25th, 1889, the date of payment, in addition to 700,000 francs ($140,000) deposited in 1890. This makes the total amount of the award, including interest, about $4,250,000. The amount claimed by the widow of Colonel McMurdo alone was 760,000 pounds ($3,800,000), with interest from the date of the seizure of the road, while the amount of the British claim was about $5,000,000, making in all more than $9,000,000, considerably more than twice the amount awarded. Furthermore, from this sum is to be deducted the cost of the arbitration, and what is left is to be employed in the payment of the bondholders and other creditors of the railway company according to their standing, the claimants to draw up a scale of distribution for this purpose. The costs of the arbitration are to be borne in equal parts by the three parties. The award was unanimous, but the grounds on which it was made were not stated. The announcement has met with almost universal dismay and disapproval. There is, indeed, no higher court, and the discretion of the arbitrators is absolute. Just what will be done is not yet evident; but on every hand, both in this country and in England, there appears to be a unanimous judgment against it as inequitable. In many cases it is looked upon as being the severest blow to the principle of arbitration that could be given. Not a few papers intimate that Continental politics have had considerable to do with it. There has been a general suspicion that the decision was postponed under political influence in order that England might hold it as a sort of threat over Portugal with regard to the possession of Delagoa Bay, it being generally expected that the award on principles of ordinary equity would be so large that Portugal would not be able to pay the bill, and hence would have to yield the territory. Now the interpretation is that the Continental Powers prepared a counter move, and secured so low an award that Portugal will have no difficulty in meeting the charge, and will thus be able to keep Delagoa Bay to herself. In this connection it is interesting to note that the British Government has made an arrangement with Portugal by which troops and ammunition may be landed on the east coast of Africa at the port of Beira, north of Delagoa Bay, and reinforce the British troops in Matabeleland. Should the war pass up into the northern section of the Transvaal, Zoutpanzberg, this would be of very great value.

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British Army Movements The absence of very definite information with regard to the army movements in South Africa does not apparently disturb any one. There is universal confidence in Lord Roberts, and the conditions under which he is working make it evident that a time of preparation is more essential than immediate advance. There has been a slight advance northward from Bloemfontein and a minor battle at Brandford, where the British with a very superior force outflanked the Boers and compelled them to retire northward, altho after considerable loss of men. The plan, so far as apparent, appears to be to consolidate the armies in the Orange Free State and Natal and press on toward Pretoria, making that the objective point. With regard to Mafeking there seems to no certainty at all. There are rumors of a large force passing around to the west, but no definite statements, and the most that has been said is by Lord Roberts, in reply to an inquiry, that he is giving the relief of the garrison his best thought. With the approach of the cold season every preparation is being made for the British army so that there shall be as little loss as possible through sickness. The Boers have suffered a severe loss in the sudden death of General Joubert from peritonitis. The supreme command, it is said, is now in President Kruger's hands, while Commandant Botha, who won high praises for his management of the troops at the Tugela, is in immediate command. The talk of surrender seems to have disappeared entirely and the political sky has cleared, almost the only item of interest being the reply of Russia to the effect that she cannot possibly interfere. The situation in the Free State is uncertain. It is reported that a majority of the members of the Free State Volksraad refuse to attend the conference called by President Steyn at Kroonstadt, indicating that the general feeling of the community is adverse to continuing the war. Further than that there is little of special moment, altho the Boers won a momentary success by ambushing and capturing several guns with their officers. Even the country about Paarderberg is not entirely free from Boer troops, and on every hand there appears to be the general acceptance of a somewhat continued contest. In England there is quiet, attention being directed to the approaching visit of the Queen to Ireland and the departure of the Duke of Norfolk to assume a subordinate command in the army, actuated, it is said, by the desire to counteract the influence of the hostility of the Vatican to the English cause.

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The Crisis in Italy For some time it has been apparent that the political situation in Italy was nearing a dangerous crisis. The efforts of the Government to suppress the Mafia in Sicily and control the general Socialist developments throughout the country have aroused the sharpest of criticism, and the Italian Chamber of Deputies has vied with the Austrian Reichsrath and the Paris Chamber in scenes, if not of actual violence, of such disturbance as effectually to prevent all orderly legislative action. The obstructive tactics of the opposition have allowed what is practically Government by Decree by the Ministry under the lead of the Premier, General Pelloux, who appears to be rather more of a soldier than a diplomat and has not manifested the utmost desire to conciliate the opposing factions. A little more than a week ago one of the Radical members introduced a motion in the Chamber of Deputies providing for the convocation of the Constituent Assembly for the revising of the Constitution of the kingdom. This was attended by scenes of disorder, and the mover was prevented from making a speech by the president, who declined to put the motion. There was then a great tumult, the Socialists and Radicals shouting for the Constituent Assembly and the Conservatives and Moderates responding with cheers for the King and the monarchy. This movement has been taken up by the Socialists throughout the country and mass meetings have been held nightly in all the principal cities, urging the convocation of this Assembly. The contest in the Chamber of Deputies continued throughout the week. The deputy who presented the motion made repeated efforts to continue his speech, but each time he was shut off, and at last the presiding officer broke the session up in confusion. The result has been that the disturbances have increased and the students have joined hands with the Socialists in Bologna, Turin, Naples and other places, calling for the convocation of the Assembly. At Cagliari the police interfered in a theatre, and when the audience demanded Garibaldi's hymn and the demonstration continued outside, so bitter was the contest that at one time it was feared that there would be general revolt.

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Storm Center in Korea

Out of a somewhat confused mass of telegraphic reports emanating from various sources, with comparatively little substantial fact apparent to support them, it is still easy to gather a general trend of political movement, and the storm center at present, so far as Eastern Asia is concerned, appears to be Korea. The old controversy in regard to Masampo, a small port some twenty miles south of Chemulpo, the port of Seoul, is revived, and there are statements to the effect that Russia has demanded some territory and permission to land troops near that place. This has aroused the very strongest of feeling in Japan, and it is stated there that in case Korea yields to this pressure Japan will land troops at some other point. There is also in question a small island in the Korean strait upon which both Russia and Japan appear to have put their eyes, and which each seems to consider essential to the supremacy claimed in that whole section. Whatever may be the facts in regard to these two particular points, it is very evident that the war spirit in Japan is increasing, while Russia, on the other hand, is making every possible preparation, tho declaring that there is no danger whatever of trouble. The Japanese papers are full of discussions of the general question and demand that Japan put a check upon Russian aggression while it is within her power to do so. Not long since, at a banquet given in Tokio by the leading Chinese residents, in the speeches by such men as Count Okuma, Count Aoki, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and others, the opinion was advanced very strongly that Japan's interests were coincident with those of China, and that the quicker the two countries could come into relations the better for each. Count Ito's view upon the matter has long been well known, that the wisest thing for Japan to do is to make China her goal of business interest and enterprise as furnishing the richest and most appropriate market for her goods; that this cannot be done if Russian influence is supreme, and that therefore Japan must insist upon it that her own policy shall control in the development of that empire. The Japanese fleet is in excellent trim, and a considerable number of war ships, battle ships, cruisers, etc., are located at the western end of the inland sea, only twelve hours' sail from Korea. It is said also that orders have been issued for special inspection of army munitions, and, on every hand, there is the bustle of preparation for war, while the common talk among the people indicates not merely a willingness but an anxiety to press the decision before the antagonist can secure such solidification of power as would make war dangerous.

The Question of the Hour.

By the Hon. Charles Denby,

MEMBER OF THE LATE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION.

ORIGINAL expansionists are becoming alarmed at the political conditions now existing. They are disturbed in their minds. They are beginning to fear that out of the clash of alleged constitutional principles with political designs justice to the people of our new possessions may be eliminated from the scheme of expansion. If once the moral right is set at naught, or ignored in any governmental transaction, it cannot be expected that the people will sustain the transaction. Stronger than political influence, stronger than the influence of religious sects, ay, stronger than family influence, is the moral sense. A sentiment which we earnestly believe to be right will overrule all opposition. It will conquer and bind us. It will create martyrs. It will annihilate parties, and overturn dynasties. Running, like the Gulf Stream in the ocean, through the history of the world, the line of this moral sense can be traced by its benefactions. The arbiter of nations, as of men, is conscience. It is "conscience that makes cowards of us all." Forever and forever the perpetrated wrong comes back to plague us. Find out where the right is, and then you will know where, through all the riots and the battles, and the sorrows and the sufferings, success will perch on the white banner of truth.

It is not indispensable that we should exercise toward our new possessions all the powers embodied in the Constitution. That we can in no wise do any act which is unauthorized by that instrument we all know. Whereas the State Governments may do anything which is not prohibited, the Federal Government can only do those things which are delegated to it.

It is conceded that we have the power by Congressional action to grant to the people of these possessions all the rights, privileges and immunities that we possess or control; but we are not bound to grant them all to them. It is right, nevertheless, to give them every political or governmental concession which will benefit them, unless such a course would injure us.

What matters it, then, if we differ as to our construction of the Constitution, so long as voluntarily we put in force its beneficent principles? I deny that *ex proprio vigore* the Constitution goes to Porto Rico. I claim that it must go there by virtue of Congressional action. You say it goes there like the instantaneous flash of a photographic machine. I say no; but it does not matter, let us send it thither as soon as we can. Whether the Constitution goes to the Philippines in an ambulance instead of in the contagious air does not matter, so that right and justice are done.

Some things are certain. It is sure that we have, own and possess Porto Rico and the Philippines. We have sovereignty over them, just as we have over Alaska, Oklahoma, Hawaii, Guam, New Mexico and Arizona. With our ownership comes responsibility. We are, for instance, responsible to other nations who have citizens living in our new possessions.

We must protect them and their property, or we must pay damages. There is no mode of avoiding the liability as long as we hold the islands. We can turn them loose as derelicts, or we can give them back to the former owner—if she would take them.

Neither of those schemes is now proposed. With our ownership comes, also, our responsibility to the native people of the islands. Undoubtedly we owe them protection. Their former sovereign transferred them with the land to us. They are either our subjects or our fellow citizens, and in either case we are their protectors—their only protectors. If a Porto Rican, or a Filipino, were to-day unlawfully imprisoned, as Koszta was, we should be bound to demand redress.

Shall the islander alone of all the people of the world have no country? Having lost his ancient mistress, is he a wanderer without a flag, without a domicil? Are Porto Rico and the Philippines no man's land? The armies and the Commissions of the United States did not bear this Dead Sea fruit to the lips of the willing, or the unwilling children of the tropics. We went bearing real fruit, like that which ripened in Paradise, and imparted with its eating the knowledge of liberty.

What we shall do with these people is the question of the hour. Shall we promise them independence? Can this generation bind its successor? Is not a promise like a contract, and must there not be an existing sentient promise? But away with legal disquisitions—a promise of future independence would not satisfy the Filipinos, and would be unjust to us, and during all the years that the promise was unfulfilled the same troubles would be upon us.

Give them, then, immediate independence! To whom shall we give it? There are 9,000,000 of people—about one million and a half are fighting for independence. We know that a majority of the others are favorable to us. We know also that all the foreigners living in the Philippines are our friends. We believe, also, that the natives are incapable of establishing and maintaining an independent government. There are obligations, too, that we have assumed that must be complied with. Altogether, we cannot now see that duty requires us to turn them loose. If we hold the Philippines and Porto Rico, what then shall we do? "It is our plain duty" to treat them justly, fairly, honorably. Their ports are our ports. We must treat them like our own ports. If goods go free from New York to Charleston, they must go free from New York to Manila and San Juan. What a condition would otherwise exist! Porto Rico, our dependency, would pay duties to every country under the sun, and would never collect a dollar for herself. There would be unceasing outlay and no income. Her markets would be destroyed.

Referring to what was said in the beginning of this article, I say, simply, this condition would not be right. When other countries pay duties they also collect them, but this miserable waif in the southern seas would repeat again the "*Sic vos non vobis*" of Virgil, "We toil, not for ourselves."

What else in the Constitution must we grant to our new possessions? To the Philippines trial by jury? After a while, yes—now, no. The right to bear arms? Not now. The right to vote? Yes; when the voters have proper qualifications. A territorial form of government? Yes—proclaim it on the housetops! No protectorate, no colony; but the form of government we gave to the Northwest territory, and which some day in good time we will give to Alaska. A strong government may it please you, if you have the power to create one—and if you have not—if we are not a nation—if we cannot hold territories unless we are to make them States in the future—then good-by to the Philippines; let these islands float above the tropic seas swayed only by the typhoon, or the cyclone. If some forty Congressmen and a dozen Senators, Tagalos and Moros, are to come to us from these islands, we may well pause at the prospect.

Washington, D. C.

Sweet Charity.

A PALM SUNDAY QUATRAIN.

By Sarah Jeannette Burke.

"The Lord hath need of him."—St. Matthew 23, 3.

O CYNIC, curb thy caustic tongue,
And blame thy vision dim.
An ass hath served the Master's use—
"The Lord hath need of him."

New York City.

Mr. Sheldon's Newspaper.

By Washington Gladden, D.D., LL.D.

MR. SHELDON'S experiment in journalism is significant, quite as much through the comments which it has excited as through the suggestions which it has made. To a great many newspaper critics it has proved a stone of stumbling. The banality of most of these criticisms is rather pitiable. Mr. Sheldon's spirit and purpose are generally misapprehended; he is accused of assumption of which he has not dreamed. One newspaper arraigns him for something like blasphemy, in setting himself up to be the accredited representative of Christ, and in assuming that his way of editing a newspaper must be Christ's way. Whereas in his first editorial he explicitly says: "If a thousand different Christian men who wished to edit Christian dailies should make an effort to do so, the result might be a thousand different papers in very many particulars. In other words, these Christian editors might arrive at different conclusions in the interpretation of what is Christian. It is, of course, the farthest from my purpose to attempt to show in a dogmatic way what is the one thing that Jesus would do in every case." Nothing, so far as I know, that Mr. Sheldon has ever said, gives any different idea of his purpose from what is conveyed in these words. It is a clear and laudable purpose, and it is as far from any assumption of exclusive or superior Christliness as the East is from the West.

Much of the criticism of the undertaking, from ministers as well as from editors, is based upon a notion of the incongruity between the person of the historic Christ and that of the average newspaper editor. "Conceive of Jesus Christ editing a daily newspaper!" these brethren cry. Well, it is not easy for some minds to forget the mere costume of an event, and fix the thought upon its essential significance. We may without difficulty make a picture in which any historic character shall look absurd. "Think," said Dr. Marvin Vincent, in replying once to a similar cavil, "think of St. Paul delivering his oration to the philosophers on the Areopagus, 'in a blue swallow tail coat and brass buttons!'" Yet that was Daniel Webster's costume, and Daniel Webster was not a ridiculous person. It might seem incongruous that Jesus Christ should sell peas and potatoes from a modern green-grocer's stand; but it is not a preposterous suggestion that a modern green-grocer should be a follower of Christ in his daily business. Nor is it any more absurd to suggest that the business of a daily newspaper should be conducted on Christian principles. That is what Mr. Sheldon has tried to do, and his experiment is full of suggestion for all the managers and all the readers of daily newspapers.

The financial success of this particular experiment proves nothing, of course. Such an announcement was sure to bring throngs of subscribers for the week who would not continue the subscription beyond the week, however successfully it might be edited. A daily paper published in Topeka, Kan., no matter how good, and no matter how bad it may be, will not get and keep three hundred and fifty thousand subscribers, nor one-tenth of that number. With the exception of a few metropolitan papers, dailies do not circulate to any extent beyond a distance of a few hundred miles from their place of publication, and the main reliance must be upon the local community. The American reading public does not care to wait for news that is more than twelve hours old. No one knows from this experiment whether Mr. Sheldon's paper would be a permanent success. Mr. Sheldon's paper has presented to us some attractive features. Quite a number of things which offend the sight in the great majority of newspapers, weekly as well as daily, have been conspicuously and happily absent. The censorship of the advertising columns was, perhaps, somewhat quixotic; but it erred on the right side. What a relief it is to take up a newspaper in which not a line of disguised advertising appears; in which the most inexperienced reader has no difficulty in determining what is paid for by the line and what is written for the information of the public; in which advertisements are not, with fraudulent intent, thrust in among news and editorials; in which the entire exhibit of the advertising columns is open and honest as the day!

The subjects on which the emphasis has rested day by day have been subjects of real importance. The temperance question in its legislative aspects has been kept well at the front, for Mr. Sheldon is a stanch Prohibitionist, and has the courage of his conviction. Social questions of various kinds have been treated with vigor; the ethical aspects of all such questions have been clearly and strongly presented; the application of the Christian law to problems of society and politics has been fearlessly made; and there has been not a little earnest talk of a genuinely evangelistic character. The paper has been, in all its columns, consistently Christian.

Yet I doubt whether a paper, conducted as this one has been, would succeed in getting subscribers enough to pay the expenses of publication. This is, of course, essential to the success of a newspaper. It is vain to talk of subsidizing newspapers by charitable funds; what is the use of publishing newspapers which people will not read? Newspapers which they wish to read they are willing to pay for. The first thing to do with your Christian newspaper is to make it one that a large number of people will want to read.

With Mr. Sheldon's central purpose I am in the most hearty sympathy, and I believe that it is practicable. A thoroughly Christian daily newspaper might be printed, with good prospect of making it a remunerative enterprise, in almost any considerable city. A thoroughly Christian daily newspaper would be one which, in its entire conduct, sought first the kingdom of God and his righteousness. It would be a paper which governed its own administration by Christ's law of love, and which tried to apply that law to all the affairs of life. Just how much of what is commonly called preaching it would do would be a question on which different opinions might be entertained, but its testimony to the supremacy of Christ's law would be always clear.

In the application of Christ's law to life, and in determining what would best promote the kingdom of God there would arise, as Mr. Sheldon suggests, great differences of judgment. The practical questions are, first, What news is fit to print? Second, What is the relative importance of different topics? Third, In what light shall these topics be presented?

My own judgment would differ considerably from Mr. Sheldon's as to the first question. Ruling out filthy details of vice and crime, I should say that any subject in which the people at large are greatly interested is news, and ought to be reported and discussed in a Christian daily paper. Take the theatrical news, for example. Mr. Sheldon ruled it all out. I should have the theatrical performances all reported, and criticised, not from the standpoint of the box office, but from that of the highest and purest dramatic art. The drama is a great interest of human life; it is capable of great public service; it is now the source of great public injury; it ought to be regenerated. When the kingdom of heaven shall have fully come the drama will be here; but nothing much more effectually hinders the coming of that kingdom than the drama as it is. The duty of the Christian newspaper is, therefore, to show the people at once what it is and what it ought to be; to hold up to the public judgment the imbecility, the sensationalism, and the rottenness which make it a curse, and not less heartily to praise the honest efforts that are made to redeem it.

This is simply an illustration of what I mean by saying that the Christian newspaper ought to deal with all great public interests. The newspaper cannot undertake to dictate to the people what they shall be interested in; the fact that they are deeply interested in anything whatever is a matter with which it must concern itself. It may be necessary to show them that the thing which they care so much about is a thing unworthy of their thought; keen criticism of popular fads and social tendencies is one of the newspaper's great functions.

The relative importance of news is also a eat question. As a rule, the perspective bad. Insignificant things are magnified d momentous things are neglected. Mr. eldon has made some suggestions along is line which will bear fruit. The space ich is given to gossip and rumor and andal and the disgusting details of vice d crime might well be greatly reduced, d there are thousands of bright and beau- ul things which would be the best kind news if the reporters were trained to look them.

inally, it must be well understood that e Christian newspaper must be thorough- interesting and readable. It must stand for all things right and fair; it must put ay utterly the madness and brutality of rtisanship; it must subordinate private in to the public good; it must keep itself e from everything that defiles and de- ses; it must be manly and honorable and st and kind to all men, but it must not goody-goody and it must be interesting. ought to be the brightest, breeziest, liveliest, wittiest newspaper in the community. Its news ought to be written by men who can write succinctly, vividly, entertainingly—who know too much to spread over a column an incident which can be far better told in ten lines; and who know enough to get color and humor into the day's doings. Its editorials must be crisp, clear, pungent, direct and withal just and well considered.

Such a newspaper can be made, and it needs no million dollars to subsidize it; it will go alone. There are people enough in every considerable community who would hail it as the harbinger of the millennium, and whose patronage would make it self-supporting. There are a few papers in this country which are almost Christian, now—so near it that I, for one, do not feel like finding much fault with them; and I do not hear that they are in danger of perishing. There will be more of them, I trust.

Just one thing is indispensable to the success of such a newspaper. First catch your editor.

Columbus, O.

Pensions and Pension Laws.

By the Hon. H. Clay Evans,

United States Commissioner of Pensions.

HERE are not far from a million pensioners on the rolls of the United States. At the end of the last fiscal r the exact number was 991,519. There s a decrease in that year of 2,195. Since t time there has been, in the last six nths, an increase of 1,040. The annual ue of the roll at the close of the last fiscal r was $131,617,961. Tho there was a de- ase in the number of pensioners of some 95, the annual value increased $649,496. is was caused by increased ratings for in- ased disabilities. The annual value of pension roll was greater on June 30th, 9, than it ever had been, and the average ual value of each pension under the gen- l laws was greater than it ever had been. ho we have on the pension rolls pension- in every war in which the United States e been engaged from the Revolution down—four widows of the Revolution and seven daughters; one survivor and 1,998 widows of the War of 1812; some 5,555 survivors and widows of Indian wars, and 17,379 survivors and widows of the Mexican war—the vast majority of this great number of pensions spring naturally from the Civil War. They are allowed under two principal laws. First, the general law pensions a soldier for disability contracted in the service in line of duty. Many of the rates under this law are fixed. For instance, the loss of an arm at or near the shoulder is rated at $45 a month; the loss of an arm at or near the elbow joint, $36; below the elbow joint, $30; with the same rates relatively for the leg. There are various disabilities that run up to $17 a month. Disability equivalent to the loss of a hand or foot rates at $24 a month; total disability at $30. Such disability as to require the regular periodical aid and attention of another person receives $50 a month; and disability, such as to require the constant aid and attention of another person, $72 a month. All these rates are limited to disabilities contracted in the service in line of duty. The widow of a soldier dying of a disability contracted in the service in line of duty is pensioned at the rate of $12 per month. There are rates for rank: $15 for a second lieutenant; $17 for first lieutenant; $20 for captains; $25 for majors; $30 for a lieutenant-colonel and all ranks above. There are corresponding rates for the navy. That is a brief outline of the general laws.

Then, in addition, there is the act of 1890, which provides a pension for soldiers, who, by reason of disability, are unable to earn a living by manual labor; the disabilities are not limited to those contracted in the service. The lowest pension under this act is $6 a month, and the highest $12. There are over 160,000 pensioned at the maximum of $12, indicating that they are totally disabled for the performance of manual labor. Some 420,000 invalids are pensioned under this law. The widow under this act gets $8 per month, conditioned upon the fact that she has no other means of support than her daily labor, and was married to the soldier prior to June 27th, 1890. Under the other law it makes no difference how wealthy she may be, if her husband died of disability contracted in the service, she is pensioned without regard to her financial condition. Under each law the widow is entitled to two dollars per month additional pension for each child under sixteen years of age. The act of 1890 requires that a widow shall be without other means of support than her daily labor. The Secretary ruled that unless a widow's income exceeded what her pension would be under the law, she might be deemed without other means of support than her daily labor, thus giving her a pensionable status. It will be seen that inequalities would arise from a strict interpretation of the law. For instance, a widow might have $75 a year income in which case it would be better for her to give it away, for then she could get $96. It is proposed now to amend the law so as to provide that a widow may receive an income of $250, and then have a pensionable status.

Another change which it is very desirable to make is in relation to the date at which pensions commence. Under existing laws the pensions of soldiers or sailors whose applications have been filed since July 1st, 1880, or thereafter, commence at the date of filing the declaration in the Bureau. This same provision of law applied to claims of widows; but the act of June 7th, 1888, removed all limitations as to the date of filing in widows' claims and made their pensions commence from the date of death of the husband. I have in two annual reports called attention to what seems to me to be the inconsistency of this law—namely, that it is not just to grant arrears of pensions to widows, while the soldier or sailor who rendered the service is held down to the date of filing his application. If a soldier was killed in any battle or lost and afterward proven to be dead, a widow can claim a pension clear back, running it may be even to 1861, and the Government has no chance to disprove. I have always argued that a pension was to aid or mitigate a present condition, and was not to be hoarded and stored up and transmitted to heirs. There are many cases in which a widow did not apply at all during her widowhood; but, after she remarries, she applies for the pension back to the date of the death of her soldier husband, and sometimes three or four thousand dollars goes to the benefit of the second husband. If the widow needed it, she should have taken it when she was a widow. There are cases where the pension has not been filed until the heirs filed it. Here is a case where a woman married in 1864. Her husband died in 1865, less than five months thereafter. After the act of 1890 was passed the mother of the soldier applied as a dependent mother, and she was pensioned as such. The wife stated that she did not make her rights known because she was afraid of his mother, and so allowed her to have the dependent mother's pension. Having remarried in 1876, some ten years after the death of her first husband, and her second husband being still alive, she claims a pension for those eleven years. Thirty-five years had elapsed since her first husband died, and the Government cannot find a witness to disprove, and therefore this claim, carrying between ten and eleven hundred dollars, is valid,

Another case is that of a soldier, who was born in 1820; married in 1847, his first wife died in 1870; he was divorced from his second wife in 1881; was divorced from his third wife in 1891; was divorced from his fourth wife in 1893; married again December 28th, 1896, and died January 11th, 1897. Thus his fifth marriage lasted but fourteen days. His widow now claims a pension as a soldier's widow, and is entitled under the aw. She will receive $8 a month. It is not difficult to calculate how much the Government will have to pay at the rate of $8 a month for that marriage of fourteen days, if the woman lives as long as her husband did, being only 17 years of age.

One result of the present law is the filing of a large number of fraudulent claims. There are parties who make a regular business of filing them. Many soldiers have died n the service, leaving no one who is entitled to pension; the records of national cemeteries are searched to find them; and women are induced to put in claims as widows of such deceased soldiers. It is ery difficult for the Bureau to disprove a marriage said to have occurred thirty or orty years ago. Not long since we sent a number of people to the penitentiary for making fraudulent claims. Among those convicted was a woman about ninety years old. She had been drawing a pension for about thirty-five years to which she was not entitled. As a result of this law she had been persuaded to file a claim purporting to be the widow of one Andrew Jackson, when really she was the wife of another man. A pension was allowed her, the first instalment of which covered some twenty-five years, and continued to draw it from that time until the fraud was discovered. A flagrant case was detected during the last year. The claim of an alleged widow, which, if granted, would have amounted to over $4,000, passed the ordeal of a special examination and a certificate was about to be issued to her. For additional security the case was committed to another special examiner who exposed the fraudulent character of the claim and secured the woman's confession, showing that she was induced to apply by parties who were making a business of filing fraudulent claims under the operation of the act of June 7th, 1888.

These and other facts show that a pension ought not to go back of the date upon which it is filed. If it is not worth filing it is not worth having. I have, therefore, urged the repeal of what I consider a bad law, which encourages crime and makes it difficult for the Bureau to protect the interests of the Government and the honor and integrity of the pension roll.

Washington, D. C.

The New Inquisition.

By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

THE holy war waged but a few weeks ago in Washington has been raging in Boston. The State House has been he stage of one of the most memorable cenes enacted there for years. The committee room was packed—ladies on the settees, men standing, a crowd through which one ould not force entrance, jammed in the doorway. At every hearing the excitement as waxed. Harvard College flung herself otly into the fight, and Boston, which always runs where Harvard goes, poured in to ee the fray.

In a word, the story was this: A mild little petition to put vivisection under legal restrictions—a petition headed by a well-known literary name, and handled by the society which deals with this inevitable reform, came before the Legislature of Massachusetts. It is likely to go the way of most petitions managed by profesional philanthropists. The well-known obduracy of legislators to the appeals of organizations devoted to one noble cause appeared early and often in the debate. To be frank, the petition might have had, but had not, the support of certain forces and influences which it obviously lacked. It went into the contest short-handed. Probably no one was more conscious of this than the petitioners themselves; and, assuming that they had done their best under the circumstances, it occurred to us at the eleventh hour to do ours to help them.

The petition had probably come to our notice, but not to our consciousness, till the evening before the first hearing.

"I'm ashamed of ourselves," I said, contritely. "It is too late now to do a thing."

"It's not too late," was the answer through set teeth. "A man can always show his colors, if he can't save the cause."

So we went. We did not save the cause. Nobody expects that the cause will be saved this time. But it is something to carry the colors, even in retreat. And the retreat is but a momentary incident. It does not mean defeat. One might call it a detour in a long campaign.

The bill is but a patched and poor expedient. It allows so much, and restricts so little, in the way of animal torture, that I felt half ashamed to lift a hand to help it. Many men of dogmatic convictions refused to do so. The abolitionists and the prohibitionists of the cause—among whose ranks we are proud to be numbered—in many cases scorned the compromise. So did the old Abolitionists of the slavery days, some of whose descendants are among the men smitten with this obstinacy which, whether one share it or not, one can but acknowledge noble.

Less obdurate, or less noble, call it as you will, we preferred to do the possible toward alleviating the sufferings of our "gentle fellow-creatures," rather than to wait upon the impossible in the form of downright relief or rescue. It fell to my lot to suggest that nothing equal to the torture endured by dumb things in our vivisecting rooms had been tolerated by civilization since the days of the Most Holy Inquisition, and I stand by the words.

Our forces, as I said, were not full. That committee room may yet know a day when "the voiceless" of that occasion shall become the vocal of another; when the powers that legislators must respect shall gather into rank and expression. Harvard College does not monopolize all the intellect, position, culture, influence, or moral weight of the State. Boston is at her feet; one might say, under them. But Massachusetts is another matter. And Massachusetts will yet be heard from in this thing.

For the moment Harvard had it all her own way. She turned out in a force which was astounding when one appreciated the cause for which it was levied and the imperfect defenses against which it was arrayed.

The medical faculty glanced at us with dark faces. Medical students lined the walls. The vivisectors were there in person. The president of the University did not spare his distinguished presence. The air was surcharged. When a well-equipped and fearless young speaker got upon his feet and poured out but a fragment of the scorching facts with which the educated opponents of vivisection are familiar, the faces of certain physiologists went white with that kind of subjective resentment which so often mars the objectivity of moral reforms. The lines are drawn taut. Banquets divert themselves with the subject. The clubs of Boston are busy with the theme. Men, last week friends, are this week foes. This moderate, one might say timid, bill has drawn out fight enough and fierceness enough to have carried a great national movement.

"This is but the beginning," urge the professors. "The eighty-four anti-vivisection societies of the world mean to abolish vivisection in the end if they can."

Of course they do. Who denies it ?

When it comes to such a pass, there is m use in mincing words, perhaps, and I do no hesitate to say that nothing hurt the cause of vivisection so much, before that committee, as the arrogance of its friends.

"I came here intending to vote against the bill," said one representative, "but, since I've heard this talk, I've made up my mind to vote for it."

"The insolence of physiological science" was exhibited to an extent and in a form such as I never happened to witness before. Manner, matter, tone, expression, everything went with the high hand. The counsel for the petitioners was taunted with hi ignorance of medical science. Professiona reputations which could have swallowed those of any physician in that committee room and not known that they had "taken anything" were disposed of with a scoff. The published opinions of anti-vivisectionists of world-wide renown were flouted with an arrogance against which it is difficult to reason. The spirit which assumes, "Whoever differs from me is, for that reason, my inferior," is never easy to meet judicially, and is usually better left to work out its own destruction.

We who were there to try to reduce the torments of lost dogs and stray pets were flatly called criminal by scientific lips. The facts brought out by these hearings, however adroitly explained away, were shocking enough. A professor, hard pressed in cross-examination, being asked about the process of freezing live animals to death, admitted, in my hearing, that it was sometimes necessary to experiment "at a reduced temperature." He conceded (let me be just) that he would draw the line at boiling.

When a young physiologist, being asked about a certain experiment, so horrifying to a humane sensibility that I cannot describe it here, serenely replied, "Sir, you are reading now the report of one of my own experiments," a shudder ran through the room. "The guinea-pig," he added, coldly, "*probably* did not suffer."

I have always said that I would never take the hand of a vivisector, if I knew it. When one, with a face in whose every line his cruel life had carved its repellent mark, passed near the chair in which I sat, his very proximity was so repulsive that I found it hard to keep back the "God forgive him!" which came surging to my lips.

Then the President of the University, subpœnaed by his own faculty, took the stand in person, and the audience listened with the respect which is his due. He began by saying, flatly, "I am not able to put any limitation on the amount of suffering which animals may be called upon to undergo to save one baby"—a sufficiently shocking statement in itself. He proceeded without compunction to a worse. I cannot be sure that the natural interpretation of his language is the one that the speaker would give to it. But I am sure that he cannot blame any of us for taking the natural interpretation.

Who would have credited the fact, if it were not recorded, that the president of Harvard University should deliberately defend animal vivisection on the avowed ground that, if it were restricted, we must have human vivisection? In other words: Gentlemen, leave us alone. We must carve live dogs, and torture guinea-pigs and rabbits, undisturbed, uninspected, unregulated by statute. If the Commonwealth of Massachusetts does not permit the unrestricted experimentation on animals in the cause of science, and for what we are pleased to term the benefit of humanity—then the torture of human beings will come next. Science must have something to experiment on, and will take what it can get.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts! What reply will you offer to a threat like this?

Let us be fair. No one can suppose for an instant that President Eliot would lend his honored name to scientific murder, or that he would own to this translation of his language. But the distinguished college officer was nearer the truth than he intended to be when his unfortunate words fell from his lips. Human vivisection not only *may* enter this country, but it *has* entered the country. Behind the scenes this fact is well known.

No student of the subject can deny its dark details. In America, as on the Continent, animal vivisection is but the first step to the human torture, for which it logically prepares the mind, the hand and the heart of the experimenter.

But this terrible topic cannot be treated in the compass of a column. A paper which does not assume to be an argument, but only the report of an incident, must accept its limitations, and do so cheerfully. For the end is not yet; and the smoke of the battle begun on Beacon Hill the other day will not clear away till physiologists shall be compelled to respect the laws of humanity and the power of the State, as the rest of us are; until these torture-chambers (for whose small, dumb victims we plead) are thrown open to the light, and their worst secrets revealed to the great heart and good sense of the people.

Newton Center, Mass.

A Defense of Vivisection.

By John Madden, M.D.,

Professor of Physiology in the Milwaukee Medical College.

If it were possible to induce the average tender hearted anti-vivisectionist to put aside his prejudices, to wipe out at once from his memory all the false conceptions and notions on the subject of vivisection which he has undoubtedly received at second hand, he would learn two things: First, that the lives of countless thousands of human beings are dependent upon vivisection for their salvation, and second, that the great mass of experimentation upon living animals is attended by comparatively little suffering.

As to the first proposition he would learn that nearly all the valuable knowledge possessed by the medical world, that knowledge by which physicians are enabled to save valuable human lives, has been obtained in this way and could be obtained in no other way. Take, for instance, all those experiments upon the brain carried out for the purpose of demonstrating the localization of function. It is probable that those were attended by more pain to the lower animals than any other group of experiments; but, as a result of those experiments, the whole surface of the brain has been accurately mapped out, so accurately that a tumor, an abscess, pressure by blood clot, or any other form of cerebral disturbance from the presence of a foreign body is at once located and surgical procedure at once instituted for its removal. Let us suppose that our critic's wife or child should be the unfortunate victim of this sort of disease in any of its forms, would he not willingly sacrifice his best loved pet dog to the end that his wife or child might live ?

Let us think for a moment of another great department of scientific investigation, that which is seeking to unlock the secret of immunization. It is now well known to physicians that in all self-limited diseases a substance is produced in the blood of the afflicted animal which will cure the disease. This first led to the discovery of a cure for rabies, for that greatest of all scourges to children, diphtheria, for erysipelas, for tetanus, for the bubonic plague, and for other diseases. In the case of diphtheria alone, since the early spring of 1894 the antitoxin of Behring and Roux has been instrumental in saving tens of thousands of valuable human lives, and many a fond mother of today contemplates with pride the development of a loved son or daughter, who, but for this very antitoxin, would now be in the grave and the home rendered desolate and silent. Ask any intelligent physician how great was the annual loss of life from diphtheria in our country before the introduction of antitoxin. Let him tell you this and also tell you that antitoxin has certainly reduced the mortality from diphtheria fifty per cent. Now multiply this number by six, or say by five, allowing one year for the general introduction of the remedy. Then determine, if you can, how many dogs' lives and how much dogs' suffering it would take to equal the lives saved and sufferings prevented in our children by this mode of treatment, which is made possible only by experimentation upon the lower animals.

As to the second proposition, it is difficult to understand the mental attitude of the excited anti-vivisectionist toward the experimental physiologist. He is to such a one a fiend incarnate who revels in the sufferings he is able to cause the unfortunate dog (they apparently think all experimentation is carried out upon the dog); he is utterly devoid of all human feeling, and wails and shrieks and howls of tortured dogs are to him as music of the spheres. What libelous nonsense. Is it possible that any reasonable, intelligent human being can believe such stuff? The writer was at one time a pupil of one of America's best known physiologists, one who, by the way, has been made a special target for envenomed shafts of the hysterical anti-vivisectionists. He was and is the kindest, gentlest and most considerate of men.

The subjects of his experiments were nursed and cared for with the same consideration which is bestowed upon the patients of a well regulated hospital. Whenever it was necessary to wound an animal, the pain which the wound would produce was relieved by the use of narcotics, and whenever the functions of any of the viscera were to be demonstrated, the animal was first chloroformed and not permitted to regain sensibility. And this great man's methods were by no means unique. These were the same as those of others which have been observed by the writer. That certain investigations cannot be carried out without causing more or less pain is not to be denied, but the amount of suffering thus caused is not one hundredth part as great as represented by those who seek to prevent further physiological investigation. That the average antivivisectionists are profoundly ignorant of the functions of the nervous system is evidenced by many statements sent out by them. The writer has known one of those to rave over the apparent painful writhings of a horse whose spinal cord was stimulated for the purpose of studying certain muscle phenomena when the cord had been first completely severed and the animal thereby rendered incapable of feeling any pain in the parts stimulated.

Certain physicians have put themselves on record as being opposed to experimentation upon live animals. Show me one such and I will show you an unsafe man for great emergencies—a man whose "system" of medicine is not based upon medicine as an experimental science. The late Mr. Lawson Tait is nearly always mentioned by the antivivisectionist with approval. Mr. Tait's eccentricities are well known to medical men. He would "prefer to die rather than save himself at the cost of pain produced by vivisection." This is one of Mr. Tait's well known extravagancies. As a matter of fact he availed himself every day of the knowledge obtained in this way for his patients.

The writer is well acquainted with the Senate bill "To Regulate Vivisection in the District of Columbia." He is opposed to its passage. He is unalterably opposed to any interference in any way in the matter of scientific investigation by a few impulsive men and women, who would better devote their attention to the legitimate channels of relieving human suffering and misery, of which, God knows, there is enough. The sincere, humane, educated lover of truth who is spending his life in the cause of humanity needs no watching nor prompting by these few excitable people, who do not understand the work he is doing, who are incapable of grasping a scientific demonstration, and who would rather, apparently, preserve the life of a few worthless dogs and other animals than see humanity made secure against the invasion of a deadly disease.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Notes from England.

By Justin McCarthy, M.P.

I HAVE praised more than once in the columns of The Independent the patience and the forbearance with which the British public in general bore up against the long series of disasters which befell the soldiers of the Queen in the South African campaign. The patience and forbearance were all the more remarkable and all the more to be praised because the British public is not much used to disaster in the field of war, and there was only too much reason to believe in this case that the disasters were caused by the shortcomings and the mismanagement of the War Office here at home. If anything like the same series of events had occurred to a French army in a foreign campaign the streets of Paris would have probably been filled by excited crowds making furious demonstrations against the heads of the government, the cries of "we are betrayed" would have echoed through the land, and some of the newspapers would have been sure to accuse leading generals in the campaign of having sold the victory to the enemy. Nothing of the kind was known here. There were no popular demonstrations against the Government, and altho some of the generals in South Africa did at one time appear to have rather muddled matters, there was not the slightest suggestion on the part of the press or public that every officer and soldier had not done his duty according to his abilities and his opportunities. Now that Lord Roberts's appearance in the field as Commander-in-Chief has changed the whole aspect of the campaign, I feel compelled to say that the British press and public have not shown as much moderation and forbearance in success as in delay and in disaster. The press and the public seem for the time to have lost their heads in the sudden change of fortunes. The raptures and exultations which have been indulged in over the relief of Ladysmith and the surrender of Cronje would have been extravagant and hysterical if they had been used to celebrate the defeat of another Napoleon, whom, indeed, Cronje is to succeed at St. Helena. Everybody who had known anything about the career of Lord Roberts might have known that the moment he appeared in the field the fortunes of the war would turn, and in any case the triumph of the enormous English army over the forces of the two little Republics could only be a question of time, even if no commander as capable as Lord Roberts had been at hand to carry on the war. Yet to hear the talk and read the newspapers of every day might make an ignorant stranger fancy that England had never won a battle before or had never sent a capable general into the field.

The popular enthusiasm has found one outlet for its relief here and there in the breaking up of meetings convened by independent and thoroughly patriotic Englishmen for the purpose of recommending a generous and far-seeing policy in the final arrangements for peace. A meeting called for this purpose at Exeter Hall and called only by invitations addressed to sympathizers and not with any object of public agitation was made the scene of a riot the other night in which only the forcible intervention of a powerful body of police secured the advocates of peace from having their skulls broken. In some of the provincial towns there have been positive riots arising out of the same cause. The windows of peace-loving inhabitants and of public halls where peace meetings were supposed to be going on have been smashed, the police have been overpowered, and it needed the calling out of strong bodies of military to save the lives of the miscreants who expressed a hope that some leniency might be shown in the final dealing with the two South African Republics.

Now I have told the readers of THE INDEPENDENT again and again that among the Englishmen who disapproved of the war in the first instance and who are pleading for a liberal policy of peace now are some of the most distinguished, the most enlightened and the most patriotic men of their time. A list of their names would satisfy the inhabitants of every civilized country in the world that they are men whose counsels would count for something or, at least, ought to count for something, at any crisis of their country's history during their time. But I am afraid these men would not find it very judicious or even very safe to summon a public meeting for the expression of their views on this particular subject just at present. This, too, will pass away, to quote the admonition which, as we have all read, used to be sounded in the ears of the Eastern conqueror in days gone by. This sudden outburst of amazement and passion at the news of unexpected victories will no doubt pass away before very long and the English public will return to that condition of composure which French writers of a former day used to describe as "*flem* Britannique." The leaders of the present government, and especially Lord Salisbury and Mr. Arthur Balfour, are not men likely to encourage the uprising of tempestuous emotion when affairs of State have to be dealt with. For the present, however, there is neither time nor thought for anything but the fact that English armies have won battles and that the War Office has found a capable Commander-in-Chief.

"Kings in Exile" is the title of the humorous poem in the number of *Punch* just published, and it is supposed to be a sympathetic appeal from Sir William Harcourt to Lord Rosebery. Both, it will be understood, are assumed to be Kings in Exile just now. Lord Rosebery some time ago retired from the leadership of the Liberal party, and Sir William Harcourt more lately retired from the leadership of the Opposition in the House of Commons, and the idea of the moment is that the recent victories in the South African campaign will give Lord Salisbury's government a fresh lease of office and that Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt are therefore doomed to be "Kings in Exile" all the longer. The poem concludes with the lines:

> "For tho before the present plight
> We two were not exactly twin,
> Common disgust should knit us tight,
> And equal exile make us kin."

The little poem is very cleverly done and the writer contrives to make Sir William Harcourt speak as if his lot and that of Lord Rosebery were cast in together. Which the outer public and the writer of the verses alike assume to be not exactly the case. Most political observers can see a great difference between the conditions of Lord Rosebery's exile and those which attach to the exile of Sir William Harcourt. Lord Rosebery is an imperialist, as the phrase goes, and, therefore, the success of the war in South Africa makes for him as well as for the Conservative government, and it is quite on the cards that there may be a strong government formed one day by a coalition of Liberal Imperialists and Conservative Imperialists, leaving the followers of the late Mr. Gladstone out in the cold altogether. Sir William Harcourt is not an Imperialist and some time will have to elapse before the reaction against the war fever sets in, and in the meantime Sir William Harcourt is getting on in years—he is now nearly 73—and it seems only too probable that he is destined to remain a "King in Exile." Lord Rosebery is still comparatively a young man as age is reckoned in English political life; at least he is twenty years younger than Sir William Harcourt, and it may be safely assumed that he will one day be at the head of a Liberal Ministry once again when the present divisions in the Liberal party are effaced or covered up.

Among the books most recently published here is one which I think is sure to find many readers in the United States. It is entitled "Passages in a Wandering Life," and is the autobiography of Thomas Arnold, second son of the famous Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, brother of the late Matthew Arnold and father of Mrs. Humphry Ward. Thomas Arnold is now in his 77th year and was only one year younger than his more famous brother Matthew. Every reader of this book will admire the fresh and vigorous vitality which shows itself all through its pages. Thomas Arnold keeps alive his keen interest in all the events and the movements of the present day, and only a few weeks ago I received a letter from him which showed how deeply he was concerned about the questions regarding the ultimate settlement of the Filipinos by the United States. Matthew Arnold I knew very well and am proud of having known him, as everybody must be who had such a chance. I remember well that on one of my lecturing tours through the United States I was decided as to my chance of an agency through the advice of Matthew Arnold, who had some time before made his first and last experiment of the kind. I was accompanied in my tour by one of the officials of the agency, who acted as my secretary, and had done the same work not long before for Matthew Arnold, about whom he used to tell some genial and delightful anecdotes. Thomas Arnold's memories go back as far as Wordsworth and Southey, and he must have met most people worth meeting during his long life and his many wanderings. Americans who have visited England will be likely to read with intense interest all that is said in these pages of Dean Stanley, whose home under the shadow of Westminster Abbey was a center of hospitality to so many of your people and beneath whose roof one met so many men and women to meet whom it would have been well worth while to cross and recross many an ocean. I do not know that there is any man now who fills quite the same place in London society which Dean Stanley used to fill with so much kindly grace up to the time of his death.

After the war itself and the entry of Lord Roberts into the capital of the Orange Free State, no subject is more talked about here than the resolve of the Queen to pay a visit to Ireland and the announcement made by the War Office that all Irish soldiers are at liberty henceforward to wear the shamrock, the national emblem, on St. Patrick's Day, the national festival. Up to this time it was always counted a breach of military discipline for a soldier in the ranks thus to adorn himself on Patrick's Day, and punishment was commonly awarded for the supposed offense, and the question was raised many times by Irish Nationalist members in the House of Commons, without any satisfaction thus far to the feelings of their countrymen. The present order is issued no doubt in recognition of the splendid services rendered by Irish regiments in the South African campaign. When I heard of the order thus given at last for permission to wear the shamrock a passage in Walter Scott's "Old Mortality" came up suddenly and oddly in my mind. In the novel Graham of Claverhouse the famous Bonnie Dundee is engaged at the head of his force in a fierce and perilous struggle against an army of the Covenanters. He wants to have a particularly dangerous mission promptly and faithfully executed at all risks, and he summons to his side a certain brave and brilliant Sergeant Bothwell, who has not hitherto been favored with much notice from his commander. "Bothwell," says Claverhouse, "thou art a quick and a daring fellow." "Aye," says Bothwell in his own mind, "you can think of that in a moment like this." I leave my intelligent readers to find the application for themselves. In the meantime I hope and believe that Queen Victoria will find not only a respectful but a genial and cordial welcome from her Nationalist subjects in Ireland. No Irishman can make it a cause of blame to her that the national sentiments of the vast majority of Irishmen have not hitherto been recognized more fully by English governments, and the Queen has the unquestioned honor of being not only a model wife and mother, but also the first really constitutional sovereign who ever occupied the throne of this Empire.

London, England.

Under Contract.

By Imogen Clark.

There was nothing remarkable about Jennifer. In the matter of skill any contractor in town could furnish a dozen more competent workmen than he, but you might search the world over and not find one to surpass him in faithfulness. That was Forsythe's verdict, and he had known and employed him for twenty years.

He never spoke unless addressed, and then in the fewest words; his silence, however, made him no enemies. Such is the inherent curtesy of men of Jennifer's caste that his fellows left him to his own pursuits, recognizing that some sorrow beyond their knowledge hedged him round. He was simply a craftsman, among them but not of them. He had no friends anywhere.

Still, when word came to the office that old Squire Hallet wanted a competent man to do some wood-carving in the room he had just added to his library, the contractor's decision settled immediately upon Jennifer. Mason was more expert, he knew, but his career, like the sun, had its black spots, while the other, if slower, was free from any glaring faults of misconduct. He sought out his subordinate and gave him the necessary directions. To his surprise Jennifer demurred. It was the first time on record. Hitherto his dealings with this particular workman had been like the centurion's mode of command in Holy Writ. He stopped to parley.

"Come, come, Squire Hallet's house is one of the show-places in the kingdom, and this addition is to be finished in the old spirit and carved right there on the spot. Those are the orders. I should think you'd appreciate the favor I'm showing you. The West country is beautiful now, and the work's easy—some carving on the mantel and a few supports—it's just in your line."

"There's Mason, sir, he's twice as quick and twice as good as I be."

"That's for me to decide, and, if what you say is true, then his place is here, for this is the most important work. I wouldn't let you go to any one else but old Hallet, and only to him because his is a show-place. I'd give up the job in any other case, but I don't mean Saunders shall get it. Go you must. What's your objection ?"

"I can't abear the country anyways, sir. Seems as if I'd be homesick for the city an' not able to work——"

"Stuff, man ! I won't have such nonsense as homesickness for Bow Bells interfere with this job. I didn't think you were the sort—and at your age, too—to care for the pleasures of this wicked town. Lord—Lord, what a disappointing thing human nature is."

Jennifer did not speak.

"It's some trumped up excuse," Forsythe went on, irritably, "there wasn't a word about homesickness when you worked in the Highlands, and that's a God forsaken place past a doubt. I've decided upon you, because the Squire wants a reliable man, and Mason would be playing high jinks generally—you know that as well as I. You'd have your room at the porter's lodge and plenty of time to yourself. See here, Jennifer, you've got to go, or quit my employ."

There was a moment of hesitation on the workman's part, during which the contractor eyed him angrily, then he gathered his tools clumsily together.

"I'll go," he said, almost humbly, "I don't doubt I can put up wi' not likin' the country; 'tis just foolishness on my part, sir; I grow cranky as I grow older."

Forsythe was at least right in saying that Jennifer would cause no trouble. The new room was in a wing by itself, and the noise of his tools was hardly distinguishable above the happy summer sounds without. The people of his own class had little to do with him, while to his employer and his family, aside from the interest they took in his work, one of the roses that grew beneath his skillful fingers had more life than he, and certainly, if beauty is an excuse for being, more real reason for living.

There was only one person who regarded him differently. The Squire's little granddaughter, who, being on a visit to her grandparents, discovered the old workman before she had been twenty-four hours in the house. It was during the second week of Jennifer's stay, and, the novelty of his work having worn off, he had few interruptions. She came upon him so noiselessly that he was not aware of her presence until she spoke.

"Man," she said, clearly, "what are you making up there ?"

He looked down at the small figure, at the eager, upturned face and a smile grew in his eyes, but his voice trembled.

"Just roses, missy."

"Are you God then ? Nurse says he makes the roses. I thought—somehow—he was different."

Jennifer shifted his position awkwardly and hastened to explain. He was just a man like—like the gardener yonder, and he made roses with his knife and carved the columns. It was his trade—some people built houses, he came after and helped to make them pretty inside. The simple explanation took some minutes to deliver, and the speaker was obliged to pause and mop his brow several times, but his words had a happy effect. The child's face lost its perplexity.

"Help me up," she commanded, "I want to see them quite close."

Jennifer stumbled down from the scaffolding and put out his arms, the next moment they fell at his sides.

"I—ain't—fit——" he stammered.

"Why, it's just the ordinariest frock, and not very clean. See, here's a grass stain, and here—and this is jam, but I don't care. Hurry, please."

Thus admonished he gathered the little figure up gingerly, trembling under the touch of the small hands, and mounted to his former place, the shining ecstatic eyes on a level with his dim ones, her quick breath beating on his face. He held her close, making room at his side for her to sit and keeping his arm still about her. She inspected his work in silence.

"I like God's way best," she declared after a moment; "but yours is pretty good, only there's no smell, and 'tain't prexactly the right color. I never saw an out-door rose like that, did you ?"

Her attention at this point was transferred to himself, and she studied his face with the same scrutiny she had bestowed upon his handiwork. He watched her half fearfully, a dull color burning in his wrinkled cheeks under her glance, and the arm which held her trembled, but as she settled back against it more comfortably something glistened in his eyes. He closed them quickly, then opened them blinking down at the tangle of warm brown hair against his shoulder.

"Go on," she said, peremptorily, "let me see you do it, let me—ah! please—let me do one teenty-weenty bit myself."

He put the tool in her hand, and closed his own above it, guiding it dexterously while she filled the air with shrieks of delight. After a few minutes, her fingers becoming cramped, she gladly relinquished the tool, but she could not be persuaded to get down. She wanted to watch him, besides—she insisted—it was like playing you were up in heaven; she would stay where she was.

He did not try to shake her decision by any of those specious arguments which age so often employs toward childhood. For his own part he was glad to have her by him. Why shouldn't she stay? he asked himself. He could easily make up for lost time when she was gone. Why shouldn't he enjoy this little gleam of sun—this flash of summer—when his own life was so cold and bleak? It would not be for long. The warmth of the small body pressing close at his side, the touch of the dimpled hands, the sound of the shrill voice—what could he ask for better? Heaven, or playing at heaven as she had said, that was what it was like to him.

Once a tiny human life had come in contact with his own; the child had lived just long enough to stammer sweet, absurd words, to laugh and be adorable, then he had gone on alone and in darkness for the rest of the years. But the pressure of the baby fingers was unforgetable!

His companion recalled his attention to the present; under her direction he made a pretense of working. She kept her hands clasped over his left arm, as he bade her, leaning breathlessly near him while he bent over his carving; occasionally her eyes wandered to his face.

"Tell me a story," she demanded at last, with the insatiable greed of childhood.

"I don't know none, Missy."

"They all say that, then they do it. Gaffer says that's what old men are for any way, to tell stories to us little people. Please do. Only not about when you was little. I hate boy stories. I'd like to be a boy, but I wasn't asked—the angels just left a girl baby and that was me. So I won't hear any but girl stories, and please make 'em brave and not afraid of the dark or—— Go on."

Jennifer rubbed his chin, reflectively.

"I don't know naught 'bout children, Missy," he admitted, desperately; "I'm an ole man, an' it's a longish ways back to when I was young, some days it seems as if I'd always been ole, an' when you feel like that, then, the Lord love you, but you'm ole, indeed."

She unclasped her hands with great dignity, and made as if to move from him, but he caught her fingers and closed them over his arm again.

"There, there, mebbe I can think o' something—p'r'aps you'd call it a story, an' 'bout a little girl, too—a little country-girl runnin' wild. She hadn't no brothers, nor sister, she was just by herself the day long, but she loved the orchids an' medders an' she made friends wi' the birds an' flowers——"

"Wasn't there any other folks' children to play with her?"

"Once in a while, but she couldn't depend on 'em, some days they would, an' some days they wouldn't. Their pas an' mas wasn't very friendly wi' her ma, an' so the children kinder left her by herself. But, dear heart, she didn't mind much, 'count o' bein' on such good terms wi' the animils an' flowers, oncommon fine comp'ny to some folks. Then one day she found a little, lame dorg, an' it did seem as if 'twas kingdom come on this airth."

"He was brother, an' sister, an' father, an' mother, an' dorg, all in one to her an' she loved him. That's all there was to it. She went to sleep lovin' him, an' she woke up lovin' him, an' 'twas just the same wi' him. There wasn't a blessed thing that was secret between 'em, for that's the way it is when yo'm real friends wi' a dorg."

"I know—what next ?"

"Well that's all, they just kept on lovin' ne another an' bein' happy."

"But that isn't a story—nothing happened. Oh, please, there wasn't a brave thing in it."

"Truth is, I'm no hand at stories," poor Jennifer confessed, at his wits' end, "I've never tried before, an' I haven't the gift o' makin' 'em up. There was one day, though, when the little girl——"

"What's her name ?"

"Her name ? H'm, will Jenny do, Miss ? Taint much of a one, but that was it—just Jenny, she hadn't any other."

"And his ?"

"Why, she called him Lucky, but she'd ots o' little heart-names for him, same as many has for their own dorgs, an' he went by 'em mostly, 'ceptin' to other people. Well, this day some boys, who was always pestern' her an' teasin' Lucky, took him by main force an' put him in a boat. The sea was near the village where Jenny lived, same as t is here, an' there was a great rock some distance out which was all under water at high tide, but when the tide was low 'twas a safe an' pleasant enough place, only you had to remember to keep an eye on the sea when she turned."

"That's prexactly like Table rock—our very own Table rock, do you hear ?"

Jennifer nodded. "Yes, yes; to be sure. Then you know how 'twould be wi' the rock n my story. The boys told Jenny they meant to leave Lucky there, an' she begged an' took on dreadful to 'em. She'd have died before she'd ask a favor of 'em for herself, but she hadn't no pride where Lucky was concerned. They just laughed at her, howsomever, then they went off an' they came back wi'out——"

The small hands tightened their clasp tremulously. "Go on."

"First Jenny wouldn't b'lieve it—couldn't b'lieve it—'count o' bein' almost crazy like. Lucky had never done no harm to the boys, but the more she took on, the harder they aughed; fin'ly they went away to their homes thinkin' the fun over an' she found heir boat where they'd beached it an' started to the rescue.

"'Twas a grayish day, an' the sea looked cold an' hungry as it come pilin' in on the sands. Sometimes, you know, it just creeps—creeps along, but it seemed to Jenny to be rushin' in that afternoon, as if something had to be done an' the waves wanted to get it over an' forget it as soon as they could. She pulled her best, pulled an' pulled until she could have cried wi' the pain in her arms, the oars was that heavy, but she never stopped. She was about twelve years old, an' strong an' wiry, an' she knowed how to row as well as a man, only somehow she didn't 'pear to make much headway. Every little while she'd look over her shoulder to where the rock stood, an' it seemed to be dwindlin' away as fast as a candle does when it's burnin' all to one side. Sometimes she couldn't even see it, but that, I expect, was because o' the dreadful ache an' mistiness in her eyes, an' all the while the tide was gallopin' in——"

"Oh, hurry—hurry——"

"Then Jenny she just made up a prayer in her own mind—I s'pose you say your prayers reg'lar night an' mornin', Missy, but Jenny didn't ever. She didn't know anything 'bout God, only that folks prayed to him when they was in trouble, an' that he lives somewhere up there. So, cries she, strainin' at the oars, 'O God, wherever you are, please keep the sea back—keep the sea back, I must save Lucky.' An' she kind o' made a contract in'ardly——"

"What's that ?"

"It's—it's—I'm under contract to your gran'ther, Missy, to work my best for him, an' he pays me good money for the same. Jenny wasn't much more'n a heathen, but she thought if God would pay her by savin' Lucky that she'd work the best she knowed how to the end o' her life. That was her idea of a contract. An' she told him so over an' over as she rowed—she wouldn't give up rowin'—she was willin' to do her part, if only he'd help a little. An' from time to time she'd look over her shoulder at the rock just meltin' away, an' then all of a sudden on its top she saw something dark an' still against the sky. 'Twasn't very large, but Lucky wasn't ever a big dorg. She got kind o' dizzy then, an' the waters pounded hard against the boat, but she cried agin, 'Please, God, keep the sea back a little longer—please, dear God, keep the sea back——'

"Well, the age o' merycles ain't ever over, whatever folks say. He divided the Red Sea, same as you'll read some day, to let his chosen people cross dry-shod, an' he'd the power to save a dorg for a chile's sake, an' he done it, too. That prayer o' hers wasn't wasted breath, tho many another has been. Bimeby the rock wasn't a far away speck, it was close at hand, right under the bow o' her boat, an' Lucky was there, an' his bark was like the singin' o' cherrybims an' serryphims. An' then he was in the boat, in her arms, kissin' her, same as she was kissin' him; then, seein' as she was under contract, they came shorewards together. How I don't know—only they got back."

"Where are they now?"

"Dear, Missy, that was more'n fifty years ago; you'd seek in vain for either o' them to-day. Yet they'd some happy times together, Jenny an' the little beastie, tho they wandered far from the country-side where the chile was born. She'd naught to keep her there, her mother was dead, an' the neighbors wasn't over kind, an' besides she lived in dread o' the boys an' what they might do to Lucky. So she an' him went away together. She made penny whistles an' little wooden toys. She was as handy as a boy wi' her knife, an' it don't take much to keep two comrades like Lucky an' Jenny. Then, in the course o' nature, he died o' ole age an' Jenny, growed up by this, went out inter the world alone. That's the end o' the story—it was just a struggle after that, for life's a conflict. No, there's nothing more for your ears—that's the end."

The child stirred restlessly. "I'll get down then, please. I liked your story, and I'll come to-morrow to hear another."

He carried her to the floor, and put her down gently, drawing his arm away reluctantly and smoothing the rumpled frock with a careful hand before he let her go. She darted off without another word, but while he stood gazing in bewilderment at the sunlit garden as if he thought the beauty there had gathered her to itself, she appeared again.

"Here's a real rose," she cried, "see, it's different from yours," she dropped it into his trembling outstretched hand and watched his face redden slowly; she did not know it was the first gift he had ever received. "I didn't thank you for your story, but I do now. What is your name?"

"Jennifer, Missy."

"Jennifer—why, how funny! It's the same as our new parlor maid's prexactly, and father said it was a queen's once."

"It's a surname, too, I doubt not," his voice shook a little, "it's the only one I ever had, any way."

"But it's most queer—well, I'll not forget, good-by, Mr. Jennifer."

He stopped working early that afternoon, and, possessed by a spirit of restlessness, wandered aimlessly for some time out into the country, turning at last into a neglected lane overgrown with weeds and bushes that grew sparser as the threadlike path debouched through a rocky defile upon a shining strip of sand. He stumbled along unheedingly, until, impelled by some impulse, he looked up, then he uttered a sharp cry. Right in front of him was the sea—tranquil, glassy—stretching away to meet the sky that bent above it infinitely tender and translucent. The tide was out.

He glanced about him conscious of but one thing—that dark spot silhouetted against the glowing west. Near at hand a small boat lay beached, he looked at it curiously for a moment, the next he passed to its side with the step of youth. Why not? The distance was not long—and Table rock beckoned—beckoned. He pushed the boat cautiously, steadying her as she slid toward the sea which had a voice for her as it had for him; the dreaming waters murmured a soft, gurgling note of welcome as the bow clove them apart.

Jennifer gave another shove, and, running a little, scrambled clumsily in; the creak of the oars as he bent to them was like music in his ears; his pulses quickened. The boat sprang out, and he drove her ahead under the fierce, unreasoning ecstasy of the moment that held only a sense of power that intoxicated him.

By degrees his mood changed; his strokes became slower, feebler; his physical fatigue sserted itself. He had not thought the way o long. He reached the rock at last, rowing about it slowly and scanning its glowing edges as if it were indeed some Ultima Thule. There was an iron staple in the cleft o the north to which he fastened the boat; hen he mounted to the highest ledge and seated himself facing the west. Above him stretched the smiling dome and all around ay the blue of the water lapping softly, drowsily, against his fortress. But he had no eyes for the witchery of sky or sea, his mind was full of pictures out of a woman's ife, a woman called Jenny—Jennifer—as her mother had been before her.

They passed before him one after the other like the slides of a magic lantern, each as distinct as if it were thrown in visible colors upon the heavens. Dreary pictures of a child—an outcast like Ishmael—brighter pictures of the same child and a little dog. Presently the dog ran by the side of a boy n rough, torn clothes through an unfamiliar country and only the small animal knew he had not changed masters—protector, or protected, he gave and received the same affection. Then followed different views of the two figures, older, staider, but with the ove between them unaltered, until at last there came one where the girl, or boy as the dress proclaimed, walked alone. After that darker, wilder scenes slipped by. Jennifer gazed at them shudderingly, but he missed no slightest detail; finally he drew his breath with a sigh of relief and his face grew very tender. Out of the past rose the picture of a mother and her child, and the purity of the one lifted the abasement of the other into ts own glory. Little, fleeting memorials of a happiness too great for a mortal's holding appeared and vanished to the watcher's eyes, giving place to a common grayness everywhere through which, as through a mist, he could see a man bending unfalteringly to his task.

"I said I'd pay back," he cried to himself, "pay back honest to the end. Well, I've failed often, God knows, but I've done the best I knowed how—'ceptin' just those dreadful times after Lucky went, an' it's been a ong day."

He stretched himself wearily and rose to his feet, turning his face shoreward. The tide was running in strong; he noted the fact with a feeling of satisfaction; it would carry him in without much effort on his part. He climbed slowly down to the place where he had moored the boat, and, stooping, caught the rope in his hands. The next moment he started back in dismay. The rope was swinging loose—the boat had gone; a small speck rocking in the distance showed its whereabouts.

"So help me God," he said, with a hoarse sob, "I thought I'd fastened it true, I didn't go for to do this thing."

He stood still for some minutes gazing in the direction of the empty boat, then he went back to his former resting-place with an almost buoyant step. The after-glow was filling the sky, tinging the few scattered clouds with touches of rose, and amethyst, and gold, and a little crescent moon showed silver against the primrose of the west. He looked before him fearlessly, not realizing the loneliness of the hour and his position. He was not so lonely as he had often been when surrounded by his fellows, or in the crowded streets of great cities. He could hear Lucky's bark quite clearly in his ears—the swish-swish of the mounting waters was not so distinct.

He took the flower from his breast and placed it on his knee, regarding it tenderly.

"One of God's roses sure enough," he said, after a moment, "an' she was one, an' that—that other——" he put his hand in his blouse again and drew forth a cheap little gilt locket which he wore suspended from a leather string. He opened the case tremulously, and the contents fell into his palm—a wisp of coarse, black hair, side by side with a baby's curl. He held them closely, only opening his fingers to receive the rose; presently his treasures, still locked in his clasp, he thrust his hand into the blouse against his heart.

Back of him the east purpled into gloom, the shore became indistinct, and in the reluctant west the color died completely. Little wavering points of light appeared above him through the haze of the summer night, and, as the air freshened, they gleamed with greater brilliancy. All the brightness seemed to be concentrated in the sky—the sea was a dark, moving mass, voiceless no longer, There was a grim, throbbing moan among the waves coming steadily in.

He listened to them undismayed; close in his ears he heard again a child's laugh, a baby's cry, and the voice of a happy dog. Something wet and chill struck his hand where it hung at his side. Just so cool-just so soft—just so tender—had been th touch of Lucky's muzzle many a tim against his palm. Could it be—— He smiled to himself in the dark, then he drew hi knees up close to his chin and waited.

New York City.

The Situation in France

By Jean Charlemagne Bracq,

Professor of French in Vassar College.

FOR some time the French Republic exhibited symptoms of a most alarming nature; it was difficult to discern the drift of things, and the outlook, at best, seemed unpromising. Of late, however, the disturbing factors have come to be better understood, the national atmosphere has grown clearer, the forces that make for order more efficient, and the situation more hopeful, as we will show. In the first place, proceeding by way of elimination, the foreign relations have been improved by the removal of uncertainties. While the country is on good terms with all the great Powers, many there are strongly in favor of an aggressive policy toward England. They feel that Great Britain has wronged them at many points, and shown herself unduly aggressive at Fashoda. Their sympathy with the Boers has been intensified by the knowledge of the designs of Mr. Chamberlain toward France. It is morally certain that, had it not been for the South African war, he would have forced upon Frenchmen a solution of the Newfoundland question which would have resulted in a far more dreadful conflict than the one going on at present. Notwithstanding, M. Delcassé has asserted, with the support of the Parliament, that the national policy must be one of international conciliation. The acts of the Government corresponded with this ministerial porfession. The caricatures of the Queen were seized by the police. Orders have been given that if any French officer seek service in the army of the Boers, he must first resign his commission. This shows that M. Delcassé and the liberal intelligence of France are bent upon a friendly policy with England.

The modification of the colonial policy will contribute to the improvement of these relations. The antagonism of former days between the colonist and the anti-colonis in Parliament has subsided. With few exceptions, all are now practically friendly to the colonies. The improvement in the economic conditions of the latter doubtless counts for something in this change. Las year their trade reached the sum of 1,15 millions of francs, 840 of which were with France. The Government is now about to connect them with the mother country by cables, to help the construction of railroads and to facilitate important improvements. This will be more readily done, owing to the fact that several of them have a budgetary surplus. The colonial drift is now toward economic organization rather than toward extension—and colonial extension has been a fruitful cause of misunderstanding with England.

The Dreyfus case has lost its absorbing interest. The excitement has subsided, no only in France, but in other countries. Foreigners, so severe in their appreciation o French motives, have reached fairer opinions. As a consequence Frenchmen hav come to see some of the defects of thei present judiciary system. Reforms in thei jurisprudence are almost in sight. Among these is the important one that cases mus be tried exclusively upon evidence produced in the courts, and not upon other data. It i proposed to refer to the civil courts all possible breaches of common law, and to re serve for martial courts only misdemeanors of an exclusive military character, such as insubordination and desertion. The necessity for judiciary training on the part of the judges who are to sit in these courts will soon have legal recognition.

The military situation has also improved. The Reactionaries and the Militant Catholics endeavored to obtain the support of the officers. They gave currency, if not birth, to that ridiculous legend that the revision of the Dreyfus case would be an insult to the army. The General Staff were flattered in every possible way. Some of the representatives of religious orders, in almost lyrical strains, celebrated the union of the "Cross and Sword." On the other hand, papers lately published in *Le Temps*, from the pen of a French colonel, have shown that these officers were at the same time insulted by the Socialists, placed in the background by the Government in the ceremonial life of the country, unwisely treated in the matter of advancement, and needlessly wronged in their material interests. Furthermore, a monarchical government would give them advantages and honors impossible in a republic. They have, as a whole, nobly resisted the temptations placed in their path, and have borne patiently their grievances. The unruly ones have been called to order by General Gallifert, the Minister of War. He has insisted upon the old traditions of discipline, defined military precedents to be followed or avoided; rewarded Major Hartman and Captain Freystaetter, who were so fearless during the Rennes trial; and punished General Négriér, Zurlinden and others with great firmness. In so doing he was supported by the Superior Council of War, by the Parliament and by the Republican intelligence of the country. This is of much moment.

Disturbances and street riots, as indices of the present situation, have also come to be better understood. Disorders have been exaggerated. The recent report of two hundred and fifty thousand men parading in Paris with red flags was true, but as M. Waldeck-Rousseau has shown in Parliament, amidst the hundreds of banners of all kinds, there were only two red flags, and one was seized by the police. Still, there were disorders. They occurred when President Loubet was returning from the elections at Versailles, on his return from the funeral of his predecessor; and at Longchamp, when a member of the nobility struck the Chief Magistrate of France. There were lawless demonstrations which it was difficult to reconcile with the fact that at the preceding elections the Republicans represented 87.6 per cent. of those who voted. Meanwhile, the trial at Rennes was going on. Guérin, the anti-Semitic agitator, fortified his residence, filled it with provisions and ammunition, and made it a center of action in view of an uprising. There he assumed a most defiant attitude toward the police and the Government. Those in power were greatly perplexed. They knew that they would be censured whether they stormed "Fort-Chabral," or waited for its surrender. Having chosen the more humane course, they had the great satisfaction of seeing Guérin, after magniloquent assertions that he would rather die than surrender, give himself up a prisoner. Thenceforth those who had really been touched by his theatrical "*Ave, Cœsar, te morituri salutamus*," viewed him as a cowardly felon. This feeling toward Guérin—extended to Déroulède and other leaders—was intensified when it was ascertained that the agitation referred to was the work of regular organizations, that many of the rioters were paid so much per day for their services.

Various leaders were arrested for the alleged crime of plotting the overthrow of the Government. They were brought before the Senate sitting as a High Court—the constitutional body before which plotters are tried. So far the trial has been conducted in a thorough legal manner. The accused lost all sense of propriety and respect in their disregard for senatorial judges and authorities. The *Haute Cour* has shown its determination to convince them that, while they enjoyed a freedom bordering upon license, everything would not be permitted. Déroulède, the author of *Les Chants du Soldat*, the poet of the revenge, punished for contempt of the court and insults to the President, was saved by a mere technicality from a most severe penalty. French law does not admit a second trial for the same offense.

The trial before the High Court ended in the conviction of three persons. Guérin was lightly sentenced with ten years of imprisonment. Buffet and Déroulède were condemned to exile. However, the trial has enlightened the public upon the efforts and methods of the agitators, their harshness of spirit and their mock-patriotic sincerity. It has shown their unscrupulous thirst for power. It has brought upon them comparatively light penal consequences; but it has taken from them much of their prestige and credit. It has reassured the public, somewhat in doubt as to the independence of this most important branch of French judiciary institutions. It has rent the veil of an artificial agitation which concealed the attachment of the French people to the Republic.

An important evolution is taking place in the national life. The most potent elements are grouping and organizing themselves for action. This is specially true of the State educational body. A better and deeper sense of solidarity is coming over the true lovers of popular freedom. French Protestants, theologically and ecclesiastically divided, have recently had a meeting in Lyons, securing a union of all their forces for ethical, educational and religious action. The Socialists have had a congress, the outcome of which is the consolidation of all branches of socialism and a strong unity of action. Socialism represents organized forces with which every other party will have to reckon. The Reactionaries have more coherence than for many years past. This movement of political and social differentiation will be conducive to a better balance of power among the parties; or, at least, to a clearer understanding of national issues.

The most perplexing element in the present situation is the future action of the Reactionaries. Their deputies have wholly misunderstood their interests by joining the Radicals for the overthrow of ministries of Moderates, thereby forcing the Republic to rest its center of gravity over the Radical line upon the fringe of socialism. The attitude of the secular clergy has been as a whole correct, but the religious orders have taken up a most militant position among the enemies of popular institutions. The Assumptionist Fathers have been foremost in this respect. They circulate widely all over France a paper called *La Croix*, the editorials and body of which are printed in Paris, and then are sent to the districts in which the paper is filled with items of local interests. Its ideal is the political triumph of ultramontanism. It has endeavored to stir up a war of races and religions. Commenting upon three days of riots and monstrous wrongs in Algiers, it said: "The Christ indeed truly reigned in the streets of Algiers during three days." Intelligent Catholics and members of the clergy were not slow in protesting against the unscrupulousness and fanaticism of this publication, but unfortunately it voices the opinions of aggressive Catholics. This militant ultramontanism cannot but generate an opposition, which will end in a most bitter religious conflict. The formula of Gambetta, *Le cléricalisme, voilà l'ennemi*, must again become—let us hope for a brief time—the war cry of Republicans. In fact, the battle is already begun. Investigations have been ordered by the Government into the alleged barbarous treatment of young women in the convents of the Good Shepherd, on account of accusations made by Bishop Turinaz, of Nancy. His charges, intended for the ecclesiastical authorities of Rome, have accidentally been made public, and now are used by the Radicals against their opponents. Hostile measures have been proposed in Parliament, such as the withdrawal of the French Ambassador from the Vatican; the suppression of the salaries of bishops not included in the provisions of the *Concordat;* and the separation of Church and State. We are doubtless on the eve of a French *Kulturkampf*. The inevitable outcome of this all—if it continues—will be to make the Republic more radical, more socialistic and unfriendly to the Church. Altho many speak now of the necessity of union for the defense of the very existence of the Republic, that existence is not seriously menaced; too many national interests hang upon its fate, too many have been its achievements and too many would be the uncertainties which its disappearance would ail. The predominant peace and laboring part of the French population is for Republic; not the Republic of the Reds, the Republic of the Blacks; but for the public which for nearly thirty years has en a government to the country, far from al, but one essentially free and progressive. No greater proof of its freedom is to be found than the toleration accorded to the men before the *Haute Cour;* and that it has encouraged progress will soon be seen at the exposition, in the evidences of an advance without precedent in the arts of peace.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The Hawaiian Territorial Bill.

By the Hon. William S. Knox,

CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE ON TERRITORIES, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

HE bill to provide a government for the territory of Hawaii, now before the House, is interesting as being the first vision for territorial government for any d not physically connected with the conent. The Hawaiian Islands are the first nds considered to be ready with respect citizenship to receive and conduct the free ernment of an American territory. In its essential features the House bill proes for a government similar to those of later territories, modified by the fact, ich has never existed before, of our findan old established government in a place ere we seek to establish one. In our terries, heretofore, we have made the govment for the people who are to follow; in s case we find a people already there and h a republic which has existed for four rs, with a constitution very much resemng ours and with laws that are in accord h the spirit of our Constitution and the s of our States.

his bill extends the Constitution over the waiian Islands. The annexation resolun of July 7, 1898, virtually extended the stitution by providing that the local laws Hawaii which were not inconsistent with Constitution should remain in force. ere has been no hiatus, therefore, no time ce the annexation when our Constitution not been either actively or as a restrainforce exerted over those islands. We id, therefore, the question which is still ng discussed as to whether the Constitun of its own force is extended over our v insular possessions.

There is no question as to the desirability of extending our territorial governments; for they have proved themselves effective and well adapted to the government of a people who are not fitted or ready for statehood; the main question is whether the people of the islands are fitted for such a government. There are about 110,000 people in Hawaii. The majority of these are Asiatics. The Japanese number about 24,000; the Chinese 21,000. Neither race has, however, the rights of citizenship or the right of suffrage, because when our laws are extended the Chinese are excluded from immigration and also excluded from naturalization as citizens. The Japanese likewise cannot be naturalized, so that these races cannot take part in the election of the legislature of Hawaii. The voting population is comparatively small. There are about 3,000 Americans in Hawaii, about 2,000 British and about 1,500 Germans. The Portuguese number 15,000 and have the right to vote. More than half of them have been born on the islands and they are well educated. The Hawaiians number about 39,000. It is from the Hawaiians, and from the Portuguese, Americans, British and Germans and a few others, that the voting population is drawn. The requirements for voting are the usual condition as to age, twenty-one years, and also that the voter shall be able to read, write and speak the English or Hawaiian language.

Most of the Hawaiians are educated. There are newspapers printed in the Hawaiian language. The early missionaries who went there translated the Bible into that language, and it is taught in the schools. The moment that our laws are instituted we do away with the importation of contract labor, through which most of the Asiatics have been brought into the islands.

The common school system of Hawaii can be compared favorably with that of any of the States of the Union. It is provided by law that the schools shall be absolutely unsectarian. The average attendance in proportion to the inhabitants is well up to the attendance of the most advanced sections of the United States. The judiciary is of the highest character in Hawaii; the foundation of their jurisprudence is the English common law and the decisions of the United States are cited in legal proceedings. All these facts show that the people of Hawaii are ready to exercise the functions of territorial government.

The bill establishes a government of the territory with a Senate and House of Representatives; fifteen members of the Senate and thirty of the House, just double the number under the Republic of Hawaii. A governor and secretary, as in our other territories, is to be appointed by the President; a treasurer, an attorney-general, 'commissioner of lands, commissioner of education, commissioner of public works, and minor officers to be appointed by the governor. A United States district court is established with a judge at Honolulu. The inferior courts are retained as they are now at Hawaii. It is important to note that all persons who are citizens of the Republic of Hawaii are made citizens of the United States.

The general purpose and scope of the bill are the same as that which passed the Senate, but our provision as to the transfer of public lands differs largely from that of the Senate. The Senate bill retained the privilege, which existed under the Hawaiian Republic, of cumulative voting. This is stricken from the House bill. The court we create is a regular United States district court under the provision of the Constitution that the judicial powers of the United States shall be vested in the Supreme Court and inferior courts created by Congress. The Senate created simply a legislative court. The difference is that under a constitutional court the judge's tenure is for life and he can only be removed by impeachment, but in the court as provided by the Senate bill it is entirely under the jurisdiction of Congress.

A provision in the Senate bill providing for the winding up of the Hawaiian savings postal bank will probably be introduced as an amendment on the floor of the House. One provision which will undoubtedly awaken discussion and opposition is that for a delegate in Congress. We provide for a delegate, as in the case of the other territories, and with all the rights, duties and powers which other delegates have.

There is imperative need of early enactment of an organic act for Hawaii. Many doubtful questions of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction have arisen, as well as of criminal procedure. Owing to the expectation that Congress would take action, the election to fill vacancies in the Hawaiian Senate was not held last year. There is, therefore, no legislative power for appropriating money for public purposes. There is doubt, too, concerning the power of the Hawaiian government to grant franchises for industrial and commercial enterprises, or for railways which have been projected. Many land titles are in dispute and cannot be settled until the passage of this bill. Americans cannot settle on homesteads or on land bought from the government, nor can the local authorities make public roads or carry out plans based on legislation enacted prior to annexation. These and many other considerations all show the need of prompt action by Congress.

Washington, D. C.

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The Boers and the British.

By Major-General William R. Shafter, U. S. A.,

COMMANDER OF THE DEPARTMENT OF CALIFORNIA.

A LONG range review of a military situation based on incomplete facts frequently leads to the reviewer having conclusions upset when all the facts be- ıe known. But so far as can be judged this long distance the Boers are not the vest men, the most skillful marksmen. most acute woodsmen, the best all und rough and ready campaigners the ld has ever seen. Our views of a some- at unknown people are generally colored romance. Consequently we ascribe to m qualities too often in the superlative ree. It is probable that the victories won the Boers are due more to the nature of country than to their possession of all military talents in the highest degree. cross a deep river with an active enemy the other side is a difficult task. To drive enemy out of an intrenched position in a s, when his flanks cannot be taken, is ally difficult. One or the other of these blems has confronted the British at the ces where the Boers have been victorious, on the Tugela River apparently both of m. It is not, therefore, surprising that Boers should have succeeded in repelling British assaults. The Boers are brave courageous; they are ready to die for r cause; they are armed with repeating rifles, all modern, and using smokeless powder, which reveals no positions, tells no tales; they have been in passes, on hills, behind bowlders, and in intrenchments, sometimes with deep rivers in front of them; therefore I am not surprised at their victories. I have always been of the opinion that the best plan of campaign for the British would be to concentrate their forces and advance through the Orange Free State by way of Bloemfontein. This seems now to be the intention of the British. The country is not so rugged, cavalry can be used to a greater advantage, and there are not so many easily defended passes. However, I do not desire to make any invidious comparisons between the English and Boers, nor do I wish to indulge in carping criticism of either English or Boer movements. They are on the ground, I am not. They know all the facts and I do not. There may be and probably are considerations governing them of which we here can possibly have no knowledge; and, above all, I desire to see the present friendly relations between our people and both the Boers and English continue, and am loath in consequence to say anything myself which might in the slightest degree show an unfriendly spirit.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Mr. Chamberlain

By Henry W. Lucy,

FORMERLY EDITOR OF THE LONDON DAILY NEWS.

NLIKE Disraeli or Gladstone, Mr. Chamberlain is not a man round whom popular enthusiasm is accus- ed to swell. But he is akin to the elder esmen in the circumstance that he cre- and maintains in the public mind a ing of intense personal interest. The 1 in the street, an entity raised to high tical consideration by Mr. Arthur Bal- r, always speaks of him as "Joe," thus involuntarily placing him in the category of familiar chums. Disraeli was never "Ben" to the workingman, still less was Mr. Gladstone "Bill." The familiar diminutive is by no means spoken in a tone of endearment, tho there is never absent from it the note of admiration extorted from the populace by contemplation of a supremely clever man.

At one epoch of his career, when in 1885 he carried through the Provinces the Fiery Cross of the Unauthorized Program, Mr. Chamberlain seemed in the running for a position of popular idol, even to the displacement of Mr. Gladstone, against whom he was running. Within less than twelve months he had separated from his old chief, and the main body of the Liberal party. Gradually, after 1892 swiftly, he drifted into the arcana of Conservatism; and to-day, wherever Toryism comes in conflict with Radicalism, he is counted *plus Royaliste que le Roi.*

The man in the street is, after all, a simple minded beggar. He ought to know that this process of saltation, whether slow or speedy in accomplishment, is not new. He need not go beyond the career of Disraeli or Gladstone to find precise parallel. Disraeli, beginning his political career as a Radical, closed it as a leader of the Conservative party. Mr. Gladstone in 1837, the rising hope of stern, unbending Toryism, crowned the statute book with some of the greatest Liberal measures of the century. Mr. Chamberlain who, as Radical Mayor of Birmingham, reluctantly received a visit from the Prince of Wales, is to-day the main prop of a cabinet presided over by the Marquis of Salisbury. There is evidently nothing unworthy in such a career. But the man in the street broods over it, and his regard for "Joe" is not unmixed with feeling of resentment and suspicion.

This is a state of things that must be taken into account in considering the position reached by Mr. Chamberlain and forecasting his future prospects. The House of Commons, in this respect a true mirror of national feeling, strongly reflects the sentiment. When the Colonial Secretary rises to take part in the debate he ever fights with his back to the wall. Happily this is an attitude that perfectly suits him. Always good, he is at his best when his avowed enemies are most venomous; and his professed friends most lukewarm. At the opening of the present session he seemed to be in a position that would have daunted a man of more than average courage. As Mr. Courtney, for once in a way expressing public opinion, proclaimed in the House of Commons, "whether for condemnation or for glory, the war with the Transvaal is M Chamberlain's." At the moment the clou over South Africa was unrelieved by a glea of sunlight. Ladysmith lay bound hand an foot within the iron circle of the Boer Lord Methuen was impotent at Magersfo tein. Buller had been twice repulsed on th Tugela. Kimberley was subsisting on hors flesh, and little Mafeking was hystericall crowing defiance. On the Continent jealou nations were watching British discomfitur with savage exultation. At home man hearts were saddened by thought of thos who would see Lochaber no more. The si uation was summed up in the pained admi sion wrung from the Premier on the openin day of the session. It was one of "grea humiliation," and "Joe" was at the bo tom of it all.

The Colonial Secretary did not interpos in debate till it had run a full week's cours What he would say and how he would con fort himself were questions eagerly presse whispered not least anxiously on the Trea ury Bench. It was perhaps his severes hour of trial, and in meeting it he excelle himself. It was taken for granted that h would make a clever speech. In that h never fails. But there is a something tha the House of Commons judges more shrewd ly, prizes more highly, than gift of speec or polemical adroitness. What would b the tone and bearing of the minister prac tically arraigned at its bar ? The gentleme of England, among whom Mr. Chamberlai fourteen years ago proudly enrolled hin self, whilst not ungrateful for the immens assistance the strange unexpected ally ha given to their cause, are disposed to take ex ception to what they regard as ineradicabl tendencies. "Well, after all," they upon oc casion say, "Arthur Balfour is a gentle man;" thereby hinting that accident of birt has militated against the fortunes in thi respect of some one else. In defending hin self against bitter and persistent attacks o his conduct of South African affairs, woul Mr. Chamberlain display the pert clever ness of the successful Birmingham man, o would he rise to the hights of a Britis statesman in time of national crisis ?

The temptation to lapse into familiar way was strong. Sir William Harcourt pr

d him in debate, and his former cabi-
colleague has a great gift of ruffling Mr.
mberlain's feathers. The Irish members
w the gangway were in their most trucu-
mood. The Colonial Secretary was not
e drawn aside by one provocation or an-
r. Avoiding Mr. Balfour's fatal at-
pt to pooh pooh charges of blundering
ight against the ministry, he frankly ad-
ed them. It is true the spiteful critics
erned tendency to nice discrimination.
as mistakes made at the War Office, at
Admiralty, in Natal, anywhere but at the
nial Office, that he deplored. That, how-
, is a detail. What pleased and sur-
ed the House was Mr. Chamberlain's
onted abstention from personalities, his
d treatment of the question, his cour-
us resolve to make out of mistakes step-
; stones to final success.

e question what part Mr. Chamberlain
fill in the future history of the coun-
is one that constantly fills the musing
he public mind. Will he ever be Prime
ister ? So recently as six years ago that
stion was submitted, with some uncertain-
s to the precise party which, if this great
iny were fulfilled, would be led. Long
r the ex-author of the Unauthorized Pro-
n, cutting himself adrift from his old
ical friends, steadily voted with the
servative party in the House of Com-
s, there were some who clung to the
f that the prodigal son would return.
icalism seemed infused in his life blood.
principles were so integral a part of his
tence that it seemed impossible to be-
e that he could for any length of time
k hand in hand with the men and the
s whom his early youth and his vigorous
hood had been devoted to combating.
er should the Ethiopian change his skin
he leopard its spots. This anticipation
on the verge of finding realization when
Round Table Conference was summoned
design to find a homeward pathway for
strayed sheep. That came to naught.
the failure did not up till 1895 finally
pate whether hope or apprehension on
part of those who, watching events from
r side of the House, believed they
oughly understood Mr. Chamberlain.
n when he took office with Lord Salisbury it seemed impossible to believe that a man of his arbitrary disposition, short temper and gift of biting speech should long dwell in amity in such a circle. There was not one of the principal men at the table whom he had not, in days before grace, personally attacked in language so exquisitely phrased that the victim, and, worse still, the public, never forgot them. In the chair was the Tory statesman he had pursued with pitiless vituperation, and who had responded by flinging at him the epithet, "Jack Cade." There was the Duke of Devonshire, his Rip Van Winkle of politics. There was Mr. Goschen, "who performs in the Liberal party the useful part of the skeleton at Egyptian feasts." There was not one of his new colleagues who at one time or another had not felt the lash of his tongue. Had they forgotten, or could they forgive ?

The die is now finally cast. There can be now no turning back for Mr. Chamberlain from the pathway he, surely without knowing whither it would lead him, strayed upon in the spring of 1886. Nor does he desire or dream of such divagation. He is by this time as much at home, politically and socially, with the gentlemen of England as if he had been born in the Dukeries instead of at Camberwell. For their part they still regard him with constitutional dislike and lingering suspicion. He is a politician with a past. In the race for the Premiership this is an influence that cannot fail to tell. It is extremely unlikely that Lord Salisbury will in any circumstances, assuming the next general election gives him the opportunity, again undertake to form a ministry. Who shall succeed him ? If Mr. Chamberlain has not already made up his mind on that point it would be a variation from his habit in analogous cases. Also it must be said that when he puts his foot down he usually holds his ground. He is quite capable of insisting on the reversion of the Premiership as the price of his continued alliance. Time is growing short. With the new century he will enter upon his sixty-fifth year. If he means to be Premier he cannot afford to miss an opportunity which may not recur for five or six years.

On the other hand, Mr. Arthur Balfour has every claim to the promotion. Well born,

popular in the House and out, a mainstay of the ministry in critical times, a successful Leader of the House of Commons, he seems predestined to the highest preferment. Beyond these ordinary and legitimate claims, he is backed by the consideration, dear to the heart of the Tory gentlemen, that if he is Premier, Mr. Chamberlain's pushfulness will be met with rebuff. But the politician who compelled Lord Randolph Churchill to withdraw from his candidature at Birmingham, who, accepting cabinet office for himself in a Conservative Government, forced upon Lord Salisbury the services of Mr. Jesse Collins and Mr. Powell Williams, is not a man easily turned aside from a set purpose. It is probable that the difficulty
will be solved by a compromise. W
Mr. Balfour, with all his unaffected ind
ence to place, would not be disposed to
way for Mr. Chamberlain as the Prime
ister of the Conservative party; and w
Mr. Chamberlain would be disincline
pay homage to the younger states
neither could object to the placid pres
of the Duke of Devonshire in the Pren
seat.

It is interesting to recall the fact tha
problem here discussed being talked c
Mr. Gladstone's presence a short time b
his death, he uncompromisingly declare
favor of the Duke of Devonshire as the
ural successor of the Marquis of Salisbu

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

DEBATES in the Senate are tame ordinarily compared with those in the House. The traditions of the Senate do not permit men to go at each other with hammer and tongs, tho occasionally these traditions are disregarded. Men are theoretically supposed to keep their temper, though Brooks came near losing his when he struck Sumner with a cane instead of with an argument. There are senators whose previous training in the political arena makes them seem ill at ease when corseted with restrictions. They give you the impression that they would be very grateful to somebody who, like the boy in "Rab and His Friends," should cut the strap of the muzzle at a critical moment when they want to bite an adversary that cannot be disposed of with a bark. But senatorial debates are conducted, on the whole, on a high level of decorum and curtesy. Good fencers may make the sparks fly without drawing blood. Last week we had some brilliant lunging and thrusting and parrying. As a master of the broadsword in debate few men can equal Senator Tillman. His blade is always ready; he wields it with tremendous vigor, and he generally has a clear field to himself when he is taking his
exercise in that way. But with all his fi
vigor, Senator Tillman is the soul of cur
whenever curtesy is the rule, and is n
outdone by his adversary in that direc
Senator Spooner's weapon is not so he
nor so broad, but it is a keen and well t
pered blade, and he does not, as Wer
Phillips said of a modern politician, c
it in a corkscrew scabbard. Senator Spo
knows the weak points in his adversa
harness, he is as agile as an athlete,
when he goes into a debate he does not st
on the defensive. And so the encounter
the Japanese swordsmen who have rece
been here have been outdone in scintilla
brilliance by the contests in the Senate.

Mr. Lacey has been acting as schoolma
in the House. No one is more compe
for such a task. He has opened the e
of some of the gentlemen from Alabama
elsewhere. He has been showing what I
spends for school purposes compared v
Alabama and some of the Southern Sta
Without contradiction and with an exp
sion of blank amazement on the faces
some of his hearers he stated that a si
Congressional district in Iowa paid n
school taxes than the whole State of A
bama. This statement was brought out

ppeal of representatives from Alabama nations of land from the United States mmon school purposes. In its consti- , passed in 1875, the State of Alabama led that the tax for all school and State ses should not exceed three-quarters e per cent. The result is that, owing s restriction by the constitution, the sum raised for public schools in that in the years 1897-8 was but a little $800,000. That is only 46 cents per to the population. Each child that ent to school cost $3.59. In the same vhen Alabama spent $800,000 for school ses Iowa spent $8,451,000, and the nt for each child was $22.79. South a in the same year spent $23.45 for hild.

r years ago the State of Alabama ap- to the Committee on Public Lands, of Mr. Lacey is chairman, asking for The committee asked, "Why don't vy a school tax?" The answer was, constitution will not allow us." Mr. contends that the thing for Alabama is to amend its constitution and in- its tax, instead of coming to Congress ief. "They hardly realize how badly re off," says Mr. Lacey. "They know te of illiteracy is high, but they fail gnize the cause of it. It will remain il they provide for local taxation for chools, and to do this the State consti- must be amended. Congress cannot hem. They must help themselves." Southern members were surprised when Mr. Lacey gave the figures of taxation from his own State, and he said that his tax was $3.60 on a d on schools alone he was interrupted: mean 36 cents a hundred," said a rn member. "No," said Mr. Lacey, the fact that the gentleman expresses e shows that he does not appreciate ve are doing in our State for educa- hese sums are not levied by the State; e voted in the school districts by the themselves."

ma, like other Southern States, has l the system of separate schools for ite and black races. This is, of much more expensive than the sys- States where no such distinction is made, and ought to suppose a much larger outlay for schools in the Southern States; yet South Dakota expended 50 per cent. more for her common schools than Alabama, tho the latter State has three times the population of South Dakota. Mississippi has a majority of black population and less wealth and population than Alabama, but Mississippi is not restrained by the unwise features of the Alabama constitution and spends 50 per cent. more for school purposes than Alabama. The minority report of the committee against this bill ought to be printed as a tract and circulated in Alabama until it amends its constitution so as to provide adequately for public education. It is undoubtedly true that the proposed land grant would only further delay the action of the State in making suitable arrangements for its school children.

Mr. Macrum, ex-consul to Pretoria, has been before the Committee on Foreign Relations, but has failed to make any impression sufficient to cause even the smallest ripple of a sensation as to the alleged neglect of the Deparment to take notice of the fact of the opening of his mail by British authorities, when he had not, as he testified before the committee, reported the fact to the Deparment. Mr. Macrum preferred not to answer the question why he had not reported the fact to the Department at the time it occurred and why he did not report it when he got home. As the committee did not have the slightest desire in the world to urge or compel him, this mystery will remain unsolved.

General Wheeler, who is as active with his pen as with his sword, has just made an interesting report on the island of Guam. He could not learn that the island had ever been surveyed, but its area is estimated at 150 square miles, about half of it susceptible of cultivation. Only about one per cent. is now under cultivation. The population is about 9,000 souls, nearly all of whom reside in towns. The land is very fertile. The cocoanut trees he reports as the finest he has seen in any part of the tropics. Deer and wild goats abound; bread-fruit trees grow to an enormous size. Flying foxes are numerous and a staple article of food. Centipedes, wasps and spiders are common.

but there are no snakes. The only industry of consequence is the production and exportation of copra from the cocoanut. There is little money and wages are very low. Small as is the pay of teachers in Alabama, their pay there would seem munificent to the native of Guam. The teacher at Urmata had a little school and his pay was $1.50 a month. Everywhere General Wheeler was received with great hospitality and at Ynarajan guns were fired, bells rung, and, in the absence of a band, the little son of the town governor walked by General Wheeler's side playing the accordeon! If the General set the pace, it must have been a quickstep.

I have just seen Governor Brady of Alaska and he tells me that 23,000 people are now booked for Cape Nome. He is much interested in the Alaska Code and Civil Government bill which is now before the Senate and which it is hoped will pass both houses this session. Alaska has long been in need of some such legislation. The amendment offered yesterday by Senator Carter of Montana in regard to Cape Nome beach mining may result in delaying the passage of the bill when it comes to the House. The Carter amendment practically turns over the whole control of the Cape Nome beach to the miners themselves. It provides that all land below mean high tide in Alaska shall be subject to exploration for gold and other precious metals by citizens of the United States or those who have legally declared their intention to become such under such rules and regulations as the miners in organized mining districts may have heretofore made or may hereafter make governing the temporary possession thereof. One of the largest mining organizations on the Pacific Coast has been represented here and is working hard to secure control of the beach on the lines laid down by Senator Carter. Senator Wolcott of Colorado, who also represents a mining State, offered a substitute making it the duty of the Secretary of the Interior to make and publish proper rules and regulations for the working of these beach deposits and allowing miners in the district nearest the deposits to make rules when not inconsistent with such regulations. Senator Wolcott declared that all mining districts are a fruitful field for litigation. He urged that
the Interior Department should promulga
rules which should be applicable to the who
district, not to one mining district but to a
of them; that we ought to have a gener
set of rules framed by a responsible depar
ment of the Government charged by la
with dealing with this public property, rath
than to leave it to the floating, changeab
and uncertain view of men who in one di
trict may have one policy and in anoth
district another. Senator Wolcott could n
see why any one should object to this. B
it was objected to by Senator Carter, wh
seemed to distrust the ability of the Interi
Department to deal with the situation.
the course of the discussion tributes, we
deserved, were paid to the body of law whi
had been developed in California und
miners' control, much of which is embodi
in the United States statutes. But it wou
seem, as the result of fifty years' experienc
that the general Government ought to
able to frame general regulations whi
would firmly meet the wholly new and p
culiar conditions. Capitalists who are rea
to work the low water lands, where m
chinery will be necessary, are disturbed
the Carter amendment. The testimony
one of the best army officers in Alaska
regard to the action of some of the mine
meetings is not calculated to inspire con
dence in the character of some of the a
venturers who will come down from the i
terior to legislate on the beach free from t
inconvenient restrictions which Senat
Hitchcock might impose.

The Porto Rican deadlock still continu
In a talk with an Iowa member this mor
ing he declared that the people will acce
the House bill so soon as they understa
it. On the other hand, Senator Davis d
clared in the Senate yesterday that the pe
ple understand it too well. "It is futile
pretend that the majority of the people
not understand a subject so simple as th
They understand perfectly well the diff
ence between building up a wall which ba
commercial intercourse between this count
and one of its dependencies and a system
taxation such as I shall propose, which, w
no difference except in degree, imposes
Porto Rico the same system or the sa
principle that is imposed in the State

LITERATURE.

3ooks on the Boer War.*

literary output of the South African
ıas commenced, and we have here four
s, each valuable for the facts set
, but three distinctly partisan in their
ıcter and purpose. Mr. Hobson has
the correspondent in South Africa of
Manchester Guardian and *The Speaker*,
he present book is made up, to a con-
ıble degree at least, of letters furnished
im to those two papers. The position
e *Manchester Guardian* in regard to the
contest between Great Britain and
wo republics is well known. It has
ily opposed the course of the British
rnment, and supported the claims of
dents Kruger and Steyn, at least so
ıs non-intervention is concerned, and
position dominates the entire book,
ı is well written and brings forth a
amount of information of value.

Hobson says that he spent several
hs in South Africa, interviewing many
of political prominence in the republics
he colony. He is evidently very much
ssed with the wrongs committed
st the Boers and the irresponsible and
st knavish conduct of the British Gov-
ent. His portraiture of Sir Alfred
r would do credit to the most un-
ulous political boss in Tammany Hall,
he poor helots of Johannesburg come
a fair amount of sarcasm. The picture
hannesburg itself is curiously diver-
Order is preserved to a degree that
l make the Boer police a model for
of our own city; at the same time the
al license of conduct in the city is
hing appalling, and its civilization as
ared with that of the sturdy Bible
ıg burghers not at all to be envied.

Mr. Hobson apparently does not like the Jews, for he opens a chapter on "For Whom Are We Fighting?" with "it is difficult to state the truth about our doings in South Africa without seeming to appeal to the ignominious passion of *Judenhetze;*" and then proceeds to expatiate upon the slavery of the British Government to Hebrew speculators and gamblers. Altogether it seems on the basis of Mr. Hobson's judgment that the whole claim of Outlander grievances was largely sham; that while the Boer is not really ideal, and is somewhat behind the age, he is in truth very much nobler in his character than those who are fighting him. The idea of his intriguing for a Dutch South Africa is decried absolutely; a few individuals may have desired such a thing, but not the great mass. Mr. Hobson's points would have been stronger had his personal feelings not been quite so manifest, and his conclusions not quite so absolute. He really allows but one side of the question. That there is very much of truth in what he says few, if any, will question; but he overstates the case on the Boer side as grievously as those on the other side, who affirmed at the commencement of the war that the Boer bubble would only have to be pricked to disappear.

In something of the same vein, tho in rather different style, and with the great advantage of excellent maps and diagrams, is *The Transvaal Outlook* by Mr. Stickney. It is more distinctively from the military standpoint, setting forth the peculiar situation both from the English and the Boer side, showing the great difficulties under which England was obliged to work, and the enormous expense and loss that would inevitably be entailed by her effort. It comes to the conclusion that it is simply impossible for the British to succeed and announces (remember this is some months ago) that "the War Office has now exhausted all its resources in the way of men, which are available to-day for operations in South Africa, or which will be available within any rea-

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HE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA; ITS CAUSES AND EF-
By J. A. Hobson, author of "The Evolution of
ı Capitalism," "John Ruskin, Social Reformer,"
ew York: Macmillan & Co. $2.00. THE TRANS-
OUTLOOK, *With maps. By Albert Stickney.* New
Dodd, Mead & Co $1.50. THE STORY OF THE
By C W. Van der Hoogt and Montagu White.
ork: Harper and Brothers. $1.00. FROM CAPE
o LADYSMITH. *By G. W. Steevens*, author of "With
ıer to Khartum," etc. New York: Dodd, Mead &
ıy. $1.25.

sonable period." Altogether the outlook from the English standpoint is described as very, very dark. A postscript announces the relief of Kimberley, and the pursuit of General Cronje with very grave suspicion as to any probable good to result from it. The motto of the book is on its closing page: "The end of the whole matter is—This war of the Rothschilds—is a war for gold."

The Story of the Boers is in form as well as reality a plea for the Boers, being announced as published by authority of the South African Republics. It is a sort of edited compilation, including an article on "The Policy of Mediation," by Mr. White; two papers, one "A Century of Injustice," and the other "The Struggle of the Boers for Independence," by Mr. Van der Hoogt; President Steyn's Proclamation to the Free State Burghers, official dispatches, etc. The most valuable are the texts of the Sand River Convention of 1852, the Pretoria Convention of 1881, and the London Convention of 1884. An illustration of the special pleading is found in the emphasis laid on the outrages of British soldiers compared with the generosity of Boer leaders, while no reference is made to General Buller's announcement, "It is not unmilitary to kill horses in war, but it is unmilitary to malign a brave enemy."

Of an entirely different type, so different that perhaps it ought not to be included in the same article, is George Steevens's *From Cape Town to Ladysmith.* It is written in the same nervous, epigrammatic, vivid style for which the famous correspondent, still barely thirty years old, had already become famous. More valuable, however, than the style is the humanity of the book. For Mr. Steevens men were men, whether they read the Bible or the Koran, wore hats, caps or fezes, and his sense of the picturesque was not keener than his sense of honor, which forbade him to speak harshly of a man, whether friend or foe, who was manly, while an unmanly man of whatever race won only scorn. The book is a series of pictures. It is not philosophical—does not pretend to go into the historical ground for the war. It simply sets forth a certain phase of the war—all too brief a one. It leaves behind no feeling of partisanship, but one of loyalty, just as noble in the Boer as in Briton. The last chapter by Vernon Bla burn is a cordial tribute to a friend, fittin closing an unusually full life.

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THE PRELUDE AND THE PLAY. *By Ru Mann.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & $1.50.) Without raising the quest whether a "novel of purpose" can be geuine work of art and at the same t obtrude its purpose from first page to l we remark that *The Prelude and the P* goes far toward reconciling us, in its s cial behalf, to a story fairly shoulder-b with its load of didactic plunder. It i well written story—not, perhaps, in sense of being notably good literature—w written, we say, to the effect of making a strong picture rather than a strong dra The heroine is an abnormal young wom we never quite accept her as true; someh her attitude seems a pose ordered by the thor; and while the hero is healthier a saner, he, too, somewhat fails to convince that he is not groomed and coached for part. The "prelude" is the courtship a marriage of the chief actors; the "pla is their conjugal experience. From the o set we are as good as told what it is all co ing to; but the author discloses notable cl erness in maintaining a steady strain of terest in the progress of his narrative. T characterization rises to a good level sketchy effectiveness, and certain situati which might easily have been made off sively suggestive or openly indecent handled with admirable reticence and g erally in good taste. One or two passa verge upon the sensational. The story op at a university, Harvard is meant, a thence drifts to a Western metropolis—C cago, of course—winding up in Europe w all hands happy as larks. In the meant the hero and heroine, after a short hap period of married life, have disagreed a separated; a bad woman, jealousy, etc., fording the cause. A broad impression life in a New England university town a in Chicago goes into the story's comp tion; but the social features are curiou subordinated to a set of artificially grou scenes and incidents meant to support author's theory of marriage and its possibilities as a happy condition. During the leisurely and ample flow of discussion we are treated to the well-worn and absurd assumption that European civilization is necessarily of a higher type than American civilization, and that it declares itself in a finer humanity. This sort of thing betrays a certain enthusiasm of novelty on the author's part—as if he had spent some time abroad and returned a *nouveau riche* in the sensations of sudden culture and could not rest until he had written to ease himself. We do not know Mr. Rufus Mann. Is he a tyro ? If so, his novel is a remarkable performance in both matter and manner. The style is often redundant, sometimes slipshod, but yet decidedly attractive, and the grasp of life is broad if not accurate. We feel in his work an attempt to adapt the novel of "social adventure and imprudent intrigue" to American taste and domestic conditions. The hindering element seems to be the fact that American civilization is not yet quite old enough, ripe enough and liberal enough—as these distinctions are regarded by Mr. Rufus Mann—to give healthy room for those beautiful immoralities daintily adumbrated in the experience of his heroine and her chance acquaintance, the noble Prince Volsci. But Mr. Mann has certainly written a noteworthy novel, no matter what view we may take of his theory of civilization, art and life. It is at least a step toward writing the great (un)American novel.

FEDERAL CLEARING HOUSES. *By Theodore Gilman.* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 1899. $1.00.) The development of the clearing house as a combination of banks is one of the most remarkable phenomena in modern finance. The original function of the clearing house was merely to offset the debits and credits of the banks associated in the enterprise, and that of course is still its ordinary function. But in times of financial panic the banks have learned to make use of this institution as an agency for preserving the credit system from collapse. A single bank may find itself unable to meet the demands of its depositors, who want money, altho it has assets of abundant value. Without aid from some quarter the bank must fail, thus spreading ruin and endangering other institutions by making the demands on them more urgent. If now the assets of the bank can be pledged as security for loans, it may provide itself with the necessary funds. But such a loan can at such a time be procured only from other and stronger banks, and without combination they are not ordinarily able to undertake the task. But by means of the clearing house they can combine and use their collective capital and credit for mutual aid. The leading bankers are able to judge of the value of the securities owned by the embarrassed bank, and they lend their aid by issuing clearing house certificates. Mr. Gilman argues that this somewhat informal expedient should be regulated by law, and that the banks of every State should form a clearing house which should be empowered to issue certificates having the chief characteristics of national bank notes. We cannot criticise the details of the scheme, which are very well worked out, and which seem in general not impracticable, but we incline to think that the banks will be likely to develop safer and better methods spontaneously than will be devised by Congress. That body has several times brought disaster on the country by its foolish and dishonest measures, and it will be safer to let the clearing houses develop for themselves without the interference of the legislators.

OUR FOES AT HOME. *By Hugh H. Lusk. Formerly Member of the New Zealand Parliament.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure Company. $1.00.) There is nothing new and nothing particularly valuable in this book beyond its very clear statement of the New Zealand system of land tenure and taxation. What Mr. Lusk has to say about theoretical reforms in the title to property is impractical theory and nothing more. It is absolutely absurd to talk about breaking up ownership in real estate in a country like England or America. And, speaking of our foes at home, there is far more in a book like this to endanger the popular peace of mind and bring on incurable political maladies than in all the combination of wealth and all the large landed estates in the world. The only rational limit to property is that which leaves men free. The question of taxation is quite another thing. A sliding scale of tax levy might, if constitutional, be a fair and just rule; but the thought of prohibiting property in land is inimical to every line of economy which has made the home a well-head of Anglo-Saxon vigor, virtue and superiority. Land is the foundation of Anglo-Saxon life, and the ambition to own a permanent measure of it has become the fundamental economical aspiration of our great race. To give up land-title is to cut the anchor cable of our civilization. Mr. Lusk's argument that because in their simple, savage state all men ignored land-titles, therefore land-title is wrong, is about as good as saying that because savages used flint weapons and implements we should not possess guns, steel plows, axes and saws. Nothing has so surely indicated the advance of man from savagery to high enlightenment as the increase of landowners and the multiplication of permanent homes, with titles reaching from the center of the earth to the sky.

CYCLOPEDIA OF AMERICAN HORTICULTURE. *By L. H. Bailey, Professor of Horticulture in Cornell University, Assisted by Wilhelm Miller, Associate Editor, and Many Expert Cultivators and Botanists. In IV. Volumes. Vol. I. A—D.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $5.00.) This promises to be a work of great value. As far as it has gone the present volume shows that it represents careful and scholarly labor. Its purpose is to present a "complete record of the status of American horticulture as it exists at the close of the nineteenth century." It "discusses the cultivation of fruits, flowers and garden vegetables, describes all the species known to be in the horticultural trade, outlines the horticultural possibilities of the various States, territories and provinces, presents biographies of those persons not living who have contributed most to the horticultural progress of North America, and indicates the leading monographic works relating to the various subjects." The illustrations number over two thousand. Good botanical descriptions, as well as horticultural directions, are given with the record of each species, and there are maps showing the horticultural zones in the States and Territories. Indeed the work is a rich and valuable mine of information gathered from the best sources by a large corps of assistants. We should think that every good library woul be the better for a copy.

NORTH AMERICAN FORESTS AND FORESTRY *Their Relation to the National Life of th American People. By Ernest Bruncken, Secretary of the Late Wisconsin State Forestr Commission.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00. A book like this is of value as a stimulant encouraging the study of a very importan subject, which Mr. Bruncken treats not fron the specialist's point of view, but with patriotic regard for the future of our country. His treatise, while sufficiently charge with the scientific spirit to keep it on th firm ground, is largely addressed to the popular understanding. The history of America forests and forestry is made very interesting by his method of dealing with it, and hi book shows careful and enlightened research. But Mr. Bruncken does not confin himself to mere historical presentation; h enters freely and with excellent show o knowledge into the discussion of forestry i its bearing upon the destiny of our countr and its people. The book has a good index so that, as a reference work, it will be hand and valuable.

THE LIGHT OF SCARTHEY. *A Romance. B Egerton Castle.* (New York: Frederick A Stokes Company. $1.50.) It is not ofte that so good a romance as this comes t hand. It is a fine, strong tale, and it is delightful literature in its way. Mr. Castle ha the fascinating gift of narrative; he hold his reader with a glittering eye. Happy i his language, quick to catch sympathy, dramatic to a degree, and full of those resources out of which all good romance i embellished, he has flooded his pages wit genuine interest and given his story a picturesqueness and a swiftness of movemen delightful to the novel reading instinct. *Th Light of Scarthey*, moreover, is fresh in som of its larger elements. A very difficult situation is capitally managed. The hero's almost marvelously terrible sufferings and hi curious love experience are patiently an finely presented. With great charm the stor is brought to a pleasing end, an end satisfying the demands of both justice and art.

THE PRINCIPLES OF BIOLOGY. *By Herber Spencer.* Vol. II. (New York: D. Appleto

Co. $2.00.) No part of Mr. Spencer's
rk has been more fascinating to students,
has shown more enduring scientific value,
an his treatise on biology. It was first
blished in 1864, having passed through
e hands of Dr. Hooker and Prof. Huxley,
d the author remarks with justifiable
ide that very few of the views then set
th have been controverted; nor has he
t compelled to surrender those which have
lled forth dissent. In this edition there is
t much new matter; and, following a sug-
stion of Prof. Lloyd Morgan, Mr. Spencer
s left the body of the work nearly intact,
d has relegated his corrections and addi-
ns to notes and appendices. As he says,
invalid who is nearly eighty cannot with
udence enter upon work which will take
ng to complete; and, we may add, the form
the book would probably suffer were the
tempt made to rewrite it. We congratu-
e the venerable author on the vitality of
s work, which has evidently established it-
lf as a classic in biological science, and
ich will always remain a delightful intro-
ction to the theory of evolution, as well as
the enlightened study of botany.

GUIDE TO THE OPERAS. *By Esther Sin-*
ton. (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.
.50.) Miss Singleton's volume, the dress
which is particularly tasteful and agree-
le, is in the line of many predecessors, by
e or another friendly hand, in which the
ts and, to some extent, the striking
sical features of the works most fre-
ently sung on the operatic stage (es-
cially the stage of stars), are narrated and
cidated. In the present case the pur-
se of the book has been thoroughly filled.
iss Singleton, whose musical knowledge
d knowledge of musical literature are
tably rich and exact, gives to more than
e such *résumé* and analysis an uncom-
n value, inasmuch as she goes to the
rly, authoritative editions of a libretto
a "score with text" instead of trusting
the misprinted, garbled and often scan-
lously mutilated "book o' the opera !—
era-book !" hawked about the English and
nerican opera-houses. Thanks to her con-
ence and pains in this process, you can
lly know what is the just movement,
m situation to situation, and from scene to scene, of a large and complex libretto-structure. There is no need of supposing even such a thing as Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable" or Weber's "Euryanthe" more puzzlesome as dramas than they are; and Miss Singleton is an exact, spirited and often dramatic expositor. Her references from the text of the libretto-dialogue to a bit of the score, here and there, and her constant use of the language of the libretto itself are graphic; and, of her own craftsmanship, she writes with terseness and vigor. Her book has many rivals, but no superiors, and very few in dignified relation to real musical literature approach it.

THE LIVELY CITY O' LIGG. A CYCLE OF MODERN FAIRY TALES FOR CITY CHILDREN. *By Gellett Burgess.* (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.50.) Mr. Burgess is funny—funny in his text and funny in his illustrations thereof. His book ought to captivate city children and spill over into the country to charm the rustics. The craziest pictures ever invented are these "Lazy Lamp Posts," "Bold Balloons," "Bothersome Brigs," "Hilarious Hansoms," and other unsteady and mettlesome alliterated things. We hand the book around, but we do not become responsible for its behavior.

STATISTICS AND ECONOMICS. *By Prof. Richmond Mayo-Smith.* (New York: Macmillan Company.) In his former work, entitled "Statistics and Sociology," the author explained the methods of statistical investigation as applied broadly to the general study of society. In this volume the explanation is directed especially to the institutions and arrangements by which the material wants of men are satisfied. We can do little more than enumerate the chief heads under which this vast subject is treated. The first division is devoted to the consideration of consumption and production. Here are given many particulars concerning the expenditure of individuals and of classes; "workingmen's budgets," necessary nutrition, fuel and clothing, "standard dietaries," etc. Under the head of production figures are given concerning employment in general and the labor of different sexes and ages. Land and its products of various kinds and in different countries, and capital, organization and wealth, complete this division. Under the head of exchange prices, money and credit are treated, as well as transportation and commerce. The figures concerning wages, profits, interest and finance in general are given under the head of distribution. As appears from this summary the work is practically a cyclopedia of economic statistics, and covers the ground with substantial completeness. The arrangement of the statistical returns is very satisfactory, and the critical comments of the author make it possible for even the ordinary reader to consider his matter with intelligence.

An Abridgement of Military Law. *By Colonel W. Winthrop, U. S. A., Professor of Law, United States Military Academy.* (John Wiley & Sons. $1.50.) This is the first thousand of the fourth and revised edition of a standard work, originally published in two volumes in 1886. In its present form all the changes in military law made during the recent war with Spain are incorporated. This abridgement has been in use in the United States Academy at West Point since 1887. The present fourth edition will be found to contain very considerable improvements.

The excellent "Larger Temple Shakespeare," The Works of Shakespeare, *edited by Israel Gollancz,* comes to hand, volume by volume; a beautiful and handy edition with many illustrations, antiquarian and topographical. The text is that of the "Cambridge" edition, with a few noted changes.

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Literary Notes.

"David Harum" is now in its four hundred and thirty-fifth thousand.

....Mark Twain is expected to return to America this April, but he will not go back to his Hartford home to live.

....W. E. B. Du Bois, Ph.D., has just issued No. 4 in the series of Atlanta University's publications, entitled "The Negro in Business."

....R. H. Russell has purchased from M. Edmond Rostand the American copyright of his new play, "L'Aiglon." The English translation will be published in America simultaneously with its publication in England and Paris.

....Dr. Garnett, whose recent retirement from the British Museum after nearly fifty years connection with that institution is far from signaling his retirement from active literary pursuits, is still at work on the famous Anthology. Dr. Garnett, at the time of his resignation, was the Dean of the world's librarians. He was the most potent factor in contributing to the immense growth of the British Museum Library, and during his term more than trebled the number of printed books upon its shelves. His retirement leaves the title of "Greatest Living Bibliognost" to be disputed between M. Vallée and Herr Brandl.

....German writers who have had occasion to smart under sharp criticisms of scientific journals have often called for a periodical in which they can publish their replies. Such a forum has recently been called into existence by the establishment of the *Zeitschrift für wissenschaftliche Kritik und Anti-Kritik*, edited by Dr. Erich Bischoff, of Leipzig, which has attracted a good deal of attention lately on account of the replies which Professor Haeckel, of Jena, has given to the critics of his ultra-radical "Welträtzel," in which a number of stale charges, such as the one that Christ was the illegitimate child of Mary and a Roman soldier, have been revived. The new *Zeitschrift* promises to meet a desideratum and is the only journal of its kind in existence.

....The most famous literary journal in Germany, the Literarisches Centralblatt für Deutschland, edited by Prof. Dr. Ed. Zarncke, of Leipzig, is this year completing its first half century, having been founded by the father of the present editor in 1850. It has always stood in the front rank of literary journalism in the Fatherland, and is the only periodical that aims to cover the whole field of the literary activity of the Germans in all its departments. In doing this it furnishes in its weekly issues on an average thirty concise reviews, together with a great abundance of bibliographical, literary and university information from all sections of the German learned world. Only in exceptional cases is foreign litrature taken into consideration. But as a national journal of its kind it has not its counterpart among other nations. The publisher, Eduard Avenarius, of Leipzig, announces that a general index for the whole fifty volumes is in preparation. More than a thousand contributors, representing the best scholarship of "the land of scholars and authors," constitute the editor's corps. The old and reliable "Centralblatt" is a great favorite of all friends of German scholarship and literature. It is now published with a semimonthly supplement, devoted exclusively to summary reports on works of poetry and Belles-Lettres,

EDITORIALS.

Secretary Hay and the Open Door.

It is hard for one who first knew John Hay as the author of the "Pike County Ballads" to think of him as a statesman. But he is a man of various gifts. The writer of "Jim Bludso" was private secretary to President Lincoln, is a historian and a statesman, and was so excellent an Ambassador to the Court of St. James's that he was called to fill the office of Secretary of State, in which position he has shown unusual ability and has scored one great success.

The Chinese Minister at Washington reminds us that the open door for China is little other than the transference to the other side of the Pacific of our American Monroe Doctrine. What the United States says positively and explicitly for the American continent the open-door doctrine says impliedly or China. President Monroe declared that he United States would not allow any European Power to take possession of any additional portion of North or South America; he open-door doctrine declares that no European Power shall be allowed the advantages n commerce that would come from taking possession of any portion of China, and so t takes away the temptation to seize such erritory. It does not directly prohibit annexation of Chinese territory by Russia, France, Germany or Great Britain, but it does so indirectly. Under the guise of protecting its own trade, the United States eally secures from the European Powers nd from Japan a degree of protection for China against threatened dismemberment.

But it must be remembered that this is no romise not to secure further "spheres of influence," with all their implied rights to control the building of railroads and the securing of other fat contracts for mining, etc. t only gains the promise that whatever pheres of influence have been or may be obtained, their ports shall be open on equal erms to all nations, and that the enormous commercial advantage which comes from shutting out the trade of other nations by a preferential tariff shall not be secured, and that so the chief temptation to rob China of her territory will be taken away, tho others may be left.

We suppose that, for the present, spheres of influence are likely to be enlarged, but the likelihood of forcible annexation is considerably reduced. If China can be protected for ten or twenty years longer against partition the danger will be past. These "spheres" will bring railroads and the modern western ideas of production, education and civilization. A reactionary Queen-regent will not rule much longer. Soon China, like Japan, and largely under Japan's tutelage, will learn what the West has to teach, and as soon as that is half learned China will be safe against all foreign aggression. She will have the free help of Japan, which has shown her in one generation the lesson can be learned and the means of self-defense secured. One generation more will find China united by railroads as well as by rivers, with an army and a navy that no European Power will care to attack, just as even now Russia hesitates to provoke Japan to war. China will then need no foreign protection. Secretary Hay's task has been less for the defense of American trade than it has been for the support of China during this coming ten or twenty years while, like a great serpent, it is moulting its skin.

But one cannot help asking the question whether the great Powers are sincere in the promises they have so readily made, and whether, if they break them, anything will be done about it. If, for example, Russia should, when her great eastern railroad is completed, formally annex Manchuria, and apply thereto her present laws of commerce, with free trade on the Russian side and a prohibitive tariff on foreign trade, what would the United States do? Would she resist by force? That is something in the future; but, with the sure help of Great Britain and Japan, the United States, already a great Pacific Power, could, and, we believe, should, put a positive veto on any such procedure. China must have her chance to develop an effective unity, and other Powers must protect their own equal commercial rights against the greed of any Power that may attempt a monopoly.

Is it not curious, very curious, that the enlargement of our own territory and our widening international relations, and the sense of our duties to Porto Rico and Cuba, and the Philippines and to China, tend to break down the regard of our people for the doctrine of protection of trade? The Republican party must before long come back to its old position of indifference to or rejection of a tariff to protect "infant" or full-grown industries. The Republican party was born of two parents, one the Anti-slavery Whigs of New England, and the other the Anti-slavery Democrats of New York. Throughout the Civil War, and for some time after, protectionists and free traders had equal rights in the Republican party. It was not a happy day for that party when moral questions gave place to one predominant commercial question. Already the tariff does not supply us the bulk of our revenue. Already our people are disgusted with the cruel and selfish demand of sugar men that little Porto Rico shall be strangled for their benefit. The open door for China does not help protection in the United States.

By the negotiations for the open door the present Administration has not only gained high honor to itself, but it has shown to the world that, notwithstanding the Monroe Doctrine, the United States is not a Power to be neglected abroad. It has something to say as to the future of Asia, and, if need comes, it will have something to do.

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The Lessons of Publishers' Reverses.

The disadvantages of snapshot moralizing have been curiously demonstrated in some of the immediate comments upon the publishing business which were called out by the suspension of D. Appleton & Co. It was said that the house clung to the works of Huxley, Spencer, and their associates for which there was no longer any demand. It appears, on the contrary, that the extent of the demand for these and kindred works was one of the causes of the trouble, which came about, paradoxically enough, from too much prosperity—that is, an undue extension of subscription sales involving credits too large to be carried.

It has also been said that while the Appletons published several successful first books, they did not hold the authors, which, if a fact, may readily be ascribed to business sagacity by any one who recalls the many cases of a first and only success. The simple fact is that with the development of the business side of literature and the growth of the "literary agent," every author of a first success is immediately tempted in a variety of ways to place himself on the auction-block for sale to the highest bidder. It has happened again and again that while the prices of the author have risen enormously, the first book has remained the great success and the sales of later books have shown a steady falling off. Obviously a time will come when the terms asked by the author are not justified by the sales of his books, and the publisher who has tested the matter practically shows his wisdom in withdrawing, while another publisher attracted by a name may pay the price, plume himself upon securing a star and learn his lesson by experience. The existence of personal relations and personal loyalty between authors and publishers still continues, but in very many cases the question of holding authors is a commercial one purely, and in some cases their retention is not justified.

On the literary side we may repeat that the reverses of the Appletons and of another old house which became embarrassed through other causes furnish no argument for criticism of the reading public. We think that more good books are read than ever before, and assuredly the demand for instructive or popular semi-educational books in this country is a remarkable feature of the time. On the business side the department stores have changed the method of retailing books to a very large extent. The old system of small discounts by publishers and retail sales at the list price has disappeared. The present system of cut rate prices has palpable absurdities and dangers, and it is to be hoped that a more usiness-like plan may be adopted. In any vent it is undoubtedly true, however the ystem of discounts may be arranged, that he profits of publishers on trade books will e smaller in the future than the past. This s the general rule of the time throughout he business world. This in no way indicates he passing of the publisher. On the conrary, with the keen intellectual curiosity, he hunger for information shown by our eople, the publisher should have larger oportunities than ever before.

The Right to Be Wrong.

THE journal which is, perhaps, the brightst of all our New York daily papers, and hich has much to say about theology, tho ery little about religion, in an editorial ast Sunday said that without "the docrine of election of the Westminster Confesion . . . the whole standard of faith ould fall to pieces." It is not unusual to ear such declarations that if one doctrine f some theological system goes, the whole ody of faith goes. The proof that the bove statement is not true appears under he old rule, "*Probat ambulando*," test it and ee. The Methodist Church is the proof. It ejects the doctrine of election, and yet the hole standard of faith has not fallen to ieces. The Methodist Church holds ninenths of the Westminster Confession, all of that is of any great importance. One is inlined to suspect that the person who says hat if the doctrine of election goes, the hole Confession goes, has never read it. Methodists are excellent Christians, as good elievers and as soundly orthodox as are the alvinists, and yet they reject election.

But our friend may say that the whole onfession "falls to pieces," because it rests n "Church authority," and if Church auhority is denied for one, it is denied for ll. Certainly it is so denied for one and or all. The Westminster Confession is very ear on that point. It declares that the ouncils of the Church may err and have rred. It distinctly denies Church authority, s do all Protestant denominations. That is n essential difference between Protestants nd Catholics.

Dr. Hillis has lately been expressing himself on election and future punishment, and some of the members of the Chicago Presbytery, of which he has continued a member, talk about bringing him to trial. If so he had better get out of that presbytery as soon as possible, with letters of commendation, or none at all; for it would not be edifying for some mischievous person to be allowed to stir up the Church over such matters. These doctrines are not of prime importance. They do not belong to religion, but to the philosophy of religion. A man can love God and his fellow-men, can be a disciple of Jesus Christ, can have a good hope of immortality, and yet not believe that God from all eternity chose some select souls to salvation, and passed by others. He can be just as good a Christian, can be as devout a worshiper of God, and can even see just as much revealed truth in the Bible, if he yet believes that at last no soul will be left to endless punishment. And if he refuses to hold certain doctrines generally held, and holds certain others, he should be allowed to hold these subordinate and unessential beliefs, whether true or false.

On this point we have in mind a very bright Catholic paper which does not like our remark that "Professor McGiffert may be wrong, but he ought to have liberty to be wrong," and it wants to know if we "advocate license as a healthy synonym of liberty," and if we allow a man "the moral right to depart from rectitude." What an absurdity! "To *be* wrong" in one's intellectual beliefs is not the same as to *do* wrong, to "depart from rectitude." Is it so hard to understand the difference between intellectual belief and moral character?

Let us have a little plain talk on this matter. What does God want of us? That we should be like him—"Be ye perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect." How can we be like him? "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself." Is this enough? "Love is the fulfilling of the law." But is not intellectual belief of the truth a saving grace? "The devils believe and tremble." But how shall we get this love? By loving, of course, "Thou shalt love." But must not God by his Spirit put love into our hearts? If he must, he will. God can be depended on to do his duty; we must attend to our own; our business is to love. But what will persuade us to love? Ah! that is the question. We are so hard to persuade. We ought to love without persuasion, but most of us need it, and, "the love of Christ constraineth us." Some love without it. So did Abraham and Isaiah and Socrates and Rammohun Roy, and Montefiore. Some of them had never heard of Christ, and some had heard of him and could not believe that he was the divine Savior; and yet Dr. Hodge, most orthodox of the orthodox, wrote to THE INDEPENDENT, on the death of the Jew Montefiore, that he believed he was a man accepted of God. Yet of all influences none brings so many to God as does the story of the life and death of Jesus Christ. "We love him because he first loved us." Other influences bring some, we will hope many, to God.

The one essential thing is somehow, under some persuasion of duty, to get the godlike character, that of love. One who has it we usually call a Christian, tho he may be a Jew, or a Moslem, or a pagan. The essential thing is all, all, in the heart, not at all in the head. There is no moral or religious character in the head, only in the heart. What is religion? A matter of the heart. What is theology? A matter of the head. How absurd, then, it is to talk as if Christianity were to collapse if we were to reject some notion of the head, say about what is none of our business, as what God planned to do in past eternity, or what he will do in a future eternity! How criminal it is to disturb the love of the Church by bringing to trial men who love God and man, and are trying to make other people love God and man, because some notion of their head is wrong! Let it be wrong. It is not a moral wrong, only an intellectual wrong. They have a right to be wrong; and it may turn out that they are not wrong, but right.

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The Austin, Tex., Argument Against Municipal Ownership.

THE city of Austin, Tex., owns its own water works. There is, however, an old water company which also supplies water to customers, so that there is a competition between the two, a very unusual condition of things and one that it would appear ought not to exist. Usually the old water company is bought out and the city takes exclusive charge. As a part of the new water works system of Austin there is a large and expensive dam, which has developed both silting-up and leakage, and this fact is used as an argument against municipal ownership. It is declared that if the water system had been owned by a private company the city would not have been laid to the expense of correcting blunders of construction or making repairs, and that city ownership naturally tends to a more careless system of engineering than would be allowed by a private company which depends upon its receipts and economy.

The argument takes this form: It is said that better and abler engineers would be employed by private owners, who are going to pay the bills and be responsible for the losses, than will be employed by municipal councils, when the taxpayers pay the bills and the majority of the constituents of the councils pay no more than the poll tax. It is also said that even if municipal councils employ the ablest engineers there is yet always the possibility of accidents with heavy losses, and that these losses must, in the case of municipal ownership, be paid by the municipality while in the case of private ownership the municipality is free of expense. In the case of Austin it is reported that the municipa plant has proved a failure, and it is asserted that the average cost of municipal owner ship to the taxpayers is greater than the average cost of private ownership.

It is true that there are failures under municipal ownership, due to carelessness o dishonesty, but there is a multitude of such failures of private companies. It is far from clear that private companies employ bette engineers than municipalities. In fact, thi is a kind of work in which the cities fee obliged, no matter how badly they are gov erned, to secure the best expert direction Statistics show that municipal ownershi has been both safe and economical.

But there is a more serious moral side t this Austin case. The city issued bonds fo the construction of its water works and has defaulted upon the interest of those bonds. The real trouble is not with the engineers but with the councilmen. A competent engineer was sent down by the holders of the bonds to Austin to make careful investigation. He reports that the dam is in good condition; that there are two slight defects that could easily be remedied, but are not at present dangerous; that the gross receipts would be double what they are but for the ruinous competition between the city's plant and the old water company; that extensive improvements which should have been charged to capital have been charged to income, and that this has produced the deficit which has been the excuse for the default. The bonds bear 5 per cent. interest, and the real purpose of the default is to compel the holders of the bonds to accept a reduction of the interest to 4 per cent. But the best people of Austin, under the eadership of Mayor McCall, are violently pposed to the action of the city council and n favor of paying the bonds, interest and rincipal. Of course the old water company s doing everything it can to muddle the ituation. The default on these bonds is a isgrace to the capital of Texas and affords nother illustration of the lack of moral ense which seems to be developed in conection with certain populistic movements hat have too much poisoned the public mind n the West and South. When it comes to aunting the superior honesty and good management of private corporations as against unicipal ownership, we cannot but think f the example of terrible mismanagement urnished by the Third Avenue Railroad ompany in this city.

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Citizenship for Porto Rico.

The debate on the Porto Rico bill has been rected chiefly toward the question of tar-, for the support of the government of that and. The question of citizenship has been glected, and yet it is really the greater e. It has been over and over again asrted that the bill, which is likely to pass e Senate before this paper reaches our aders, is the most generous in the history the nation, in that it gives Porto Rico, for e support of its government, the money collected at either end by the tariff. But since when has not the United States paid the necessary expenses of Territorial government? What we have done for Arizona we can do for Porto Rico, until it is ready to come in as a State. The plea of generosity is a hypocritical one.

And we are surprised at Speaker Henderson's declaration that it is the trusts and syndicates which have bought up sugar and tobacco in Porto Rico that are now fighting for free trade with that island of ours. Why shouldn't they? Those products ought to come in free, just as free as the products of California before it was a State, and it is a shame that anybody here or in Porto Rico should have to urge and urge the Senate and the House to do what is right; and very strange it is that Mr. Henderson should brand as "cowards" the Senators who, out of pure justice, are supporting an unrestricted commerce. Are Hoar and Proctor cowards?

But really more important than the question of tariff is that of citizenship. We ask for the Porto Ricans not only unrestricted commerce, but full citizenship, equal to that of the people of New Mexico. It was promised them. Not to grant it, by a law of Congress, is a wrong to them, and is a breach of our faith. Nothing less was thought of by the President, the General of the Army, or the people when Porto Rico yielded to our arms without a contest, welcoming our soldiers with acclamations of joy. Shall we break the promise given with due authority by General Miles, who declared, in his proclamation to the people of that island, that we had come to bestow upon them "the immunities and blessings of the liberal institutions of our government?" What are those immunities and blessings but citizenship with all its associated rights? It was promised to Porto Rico that she should become part of the United States, ruled as our people are ruled, free as they are free, with the right to aspirations equal to ours; and it was in no man's thought that she should be ruled as a colony, for our advantage, not hers, for the benefit of our tobacco and sugar probucers, but it was meant that she should have all the rights of a Territory, with all the prospective rights of a possible State. The delay to grant this has been a disgrace to our Congress, and it is not easy to understand how this delay has been accomplished, against the almost unanimous will of our people, and the quite unanimous protest of Porto Ricans. Senator Proctor, of Vermont, well says:

> "The people, Mr. President, look upon this as a matter of principle, a question of good faith and common honesty, and their moral sense has been shocked and the national heart and conscience stirred by the fear that this measure of taxation will be adopted by Congress. The people believe as the President did when he wrote in his annual message that 'our plain duty is to abolish the customs tariff between the United States and Porto Rico.' The people know that sentence by heart, and they will repeat it millions of times within the year from its deliverence unless we perform what the President says is 'our plain duty.' The people believe that this is a question, not of mere policy, but of principle."

But the question of citizenship is a greater one. The present bill makes the tariff temporary, but it leaves the people subjects in a colony. We might endure the year or two of wrong as to tariff, but the permanent denial of citizens' rights and of the blessings of our Constitutional government is a cruelty which cannot be endured.

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IF Dr. St. George Mivart had died a year ago the fact would have called out no special remark from us beyond the mention that he was the one well-known man of science in the British Catholic Church, and one who had never hesitated to defend his faith. Dr. Mivart died last Sunday, after a quarter of a year of public work which will eclipse all he had done in a long life, and which will make his name one of renown in ecclesiastical history. Driven by his conscience to free his mind as to late pronouncements of his Church against liberty of scientific thought, and hastened to it by sickness and the anticipation that death could not be long delayed, he made his plea for liberty to hold the conclusions of science and criticism, no matter what the previous pronouncements of the Church may have been ever since Galileo. He did not do this gently, so that it might be overlooked and bring no response, but he did it aggressively, belligerently, and he got his answer. It was an impudent demand by his Archbishop that, under penalty of excommunication, he sign a long statement of belief, drawn up for him, or rather, against him, as requiring him to abjure every error which the Archbishop suspected he discovered in Dr. Mivart's two articles. Of course he would not sign such a paper, and he was formally excommunicated. That settled it that the Catholic Church will not yet—tho it must by and by—align itself with the results of investigation. It stands by the encyclical of Leo XIII on "The Study of the Scriptures," which declares that "it is absolutely wrong to narrow inspiration to certain parts only of the Holy Scripture, or to admit that the sacred writer has erred," even in matters of science or history, for the Encyclical continues that "those who admit inspiration only in things of faith and morals and in nothing beyond cannot be tolerated." Accordingly Dr. Mivart, who believed that the world was not made in six days of mornings and evenings, could not be tolerated and was brutally kicked out of his beloved Church. That was a declaration to the world that the Catholic Church at present wants nothing to do with modern learning. Men of knowledge and intelligence may be Protestants or infidels. They cannot be Catholics. It is a sad, a terrible blunder, one that will work more and more evil until the time—which must come—when the interdict will be reversed. We would not mind it so much if it worked entirely to the benefit of a more reasonable form of faith. But it does not. Its natural result, with intelligent people brought up in the Catholic Church, will be to drive them to infidelity, and that is a very great evil. We need a liberal Catholic Church, and the liberal element will yet, at some time, prevail, and then Dr. Mivart's name will be included with honor in the list of Catholic worthies.

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IN the address of his Excellency the Chinese Minister, Wu Ting-fang, before the University of Pennsylvania on the occasion of his receiving the degree of Doctor of Laws, there was an unexpected discussion of a subject in which THE INDEPENDENT is not a little interested. He had spoken of the prevalence on the Chinese coast of a

stable jargon called "pigeon English,"
conducting business between English and
nese, and of the fact that in the East
lish is coming to be an international lan-
ge used by all foreigners. But he says
: before it can be generally accepted as
international language it will be neces-
' to make some improvements. Foreign-
he says, are unanimous in condemning
e atrocious manner in which words are
led in English." He specifies such
led improvements as dropping the *ue*
1 *catalogue*, the *me* from *programme*, and
s greatly pleased that he sometimes sees
e abbreviated spellings, and also *ph* giv-
place to *f*. He wants a conference of
ersity professors and school teachers on
subject, "so that a simple and uniform
em of spelling may be adopted." What
ays is well said, but there is a tempta-
to tell him that the difficulty of learn-
to read is vastly greater in his own
uage, and we repeat to him his own
ls:

> n these days of electricity and steam, men
> isiness cannot find time to master all the in-
> cies of a foreign language."

onsidering this subject of simplified
ing our conservative scholars are very
to forget the needless trouble which
atrocious manner in which words are
ed" gives to foreigners, to children, and
ow-witted people.

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e have received a curteous letter from
B. Evans, Superintendent of Public
ols in Augusta, Ga., in reply to a para-
h in our issue of March 8th, in which
riticised the action of that city in clos-
up its high school for colored youth.
ll be remembered that an appeal against
action was taken to the Supreme Court
e State, which supported the school au-
ties. Mr. Evans says that the reason
he closing of the school was the fact
the colored youth were sufficiently pro-
with high school privileges in insti-
ns supported by Northern or Southern
volence, and that economy required that
chool should be closed when there was
ed of it. All we can say is, that under
cent system it would have been the missionary schools that would have been closed, because a city school would have supplied whatever was needed. As it is, the students have to pay for tuition, which would not be the case in a public high school. Further than that, in his annual report, which Mr. Evans was kind enough to send to us, it is stated that the county raises but $45,000 by local taxation, while other counties with about the same school population, or even less, raise from $50,000 to $75,000. If the increase had been made it would not have been necessary for Augusta to depend upon Northern benevolence for the education of its youth. We are willing, however, to accept Mr. Evans's statement that this action was taken from no desire to discriminate against the colored pupils. That there is such a discrimination, however, cannot be denied when we see that in the county there are 800 more colored than white youth of school age, while the amount expended for white education was $48,766, and that for colored education $14,841. We do not like to see the existence of missionary schools made an excuse for neglecting free education.

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As the appeals for the famine stricken sections of India are more and more urgent, there comes again the question of the administration of the relief. An enterprising journal calls for a ship of wheat; urges farmers to organize and send car loads of corn, and the Secretary of State for India, it is stated, has offered on behalf of the Government to pay transportation charges on such a cargo. The question is raised by some who are well informed in these matters as to the best method for reaching the needy with this assistance. If the assistance goes through the ordinary Government channels it will inevitably be the case now, as it has been in the past, that a considerable sum will not accomplish its purpose, but will remain in the hands of dishonest sub-officials over whom it is practically impossible to exercise absolute supervision. The suggestion has been made that a permanent interdenominational relief committee, representing all the leading mission boards in the United States and Canada, be formed to have charge of every movement of this kind. The suggestion does not seem to us entirely wise. Each board already has its own representatives, its own machinery, and the money forwarded through the American, Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, or other boards, will reach the people more directly, with less chance of diversion, than in any other way that we can think of. Such an organization would inevitably entail considerable expense. Apportionment would be difficult, and the most direct way is in every such case the most effective way. The Rev. J. E. Abbott, of the American Board's mission at Bombay, is in this country on furlough, and is well posted in regard to all such matters. He is in constant communication with the missionaries there, and is thoroughly qualified to give any information needed. That the distress is great is unquestioned, and any assistance that can be forwarded through any one of the mission boards will come as great relief.

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Our information does not yet tell us just what is the revised calendar which a commission of the Russian Astronomical Society proposes in place of the old Julian calendar, which has been for a century twelve days behind that of the rest of the world, and has just dropped another day, making it thirteen days out of the way, much to the confusion of trade; nor are we informed in what respects it differs from the Gregorian calendar. It is Church pride or national pride which prevents Russia from following the rest of Christendom in accepting the calendar which Gregory XIII gave the Catholic world, just as a similar pride and prejudice prevents us from accepting the French decimal system of weights and measures. A somewhat more exact rule than the Gregorian would be one which would give 31 intercalations in 128 years, but that would be hard to remember, as they could not be omitted at the full centuries, as we omit it this year. We presume that some such system is that proposed, but the hope that the western nations will accept it is futile.

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....It is a matter of interest to see what *The Topeka Capital* has to say of its Sheldon week. It is very frank in its criticisms of Mr. Sheldon's performance, and very appreciative of the propriety of his purpose, the criticisms being very much the same as ours. He failed in his sense of what is news, "ignored all artistic, literary and esthetic interests," and failed largely for lack of equipment to get the news he wanted and lack of journalistic experience. We are pleased to see that the *Capital* appreciates that two papers it mentions, the New York *Sun* and The Independent, "recognized exactly what Mr. Sheldon's position was," while hundreds of others printed reckless misstatements of his purpose.

....If the Delagoa Bay award is absurd, as the English and Americans interested seem to think, then the lesson is not that arbitration is a failure, but that arbitrators must be wisely selected, and that before arbitration the resources of diplomacy must be exhausted. Be it remembered that while this is the first arbitration award since the Peace Conference, it is not a product of that Conference, as this board of arbitration has dallied along unconscionably for several years, and even yet has not prepared its full report.

....We have wondered whether Captain Leary, Governor of Guam, with his Irish name, were not a Catholic. The liberty he has taken in limiting saints' holidays and restraining processions looks like it; but it is probable that he has been hastening things too fast, altho he has done a good work. It is time for him to come back and go on regular naval duty, and a change may be safe. He has been a bluff, lively sailor-boy, and will long be kindly remembered in that little island we had never heard of.

....The creation by the President of the military division of the Philippines, under General Otis, and with four departments, under four generals, will have the excellent effect of relieving General Otis of an immense amount of detail which has been wearing him out. It was quite time that the order was issued, and its effect must be good and will give a freer hand to Generals MacArthur, Bates, Hughes and Kobbe.

RELIGIOUS.

The Uses of Adversity.

By Prof. E. E. Slosson,

Of the University of Wyoming.

When modern science began to examine critically the ladder by which man has climbed to his present position it was found that every step was stained with blood. That life was war and suffering the common lot of all; that animals preyed upon plants and man upon animals and bacteria upon man, a cycle of suffering; that every species was an Ishmael; that birds and butterflies were not the careless, joyous things the poet thought them, living only for beauty and pleasure, but were engaged in a terrible struggle for existence; that the song of birds was a war-cry and the adornment of the butterfly was merely war-paint. It was found that there was an awful waste in nature, waste of time, waste of work, waste of life. Of a million seeds sown by the wind only one lived. A thousand eggs were cast upon the waters to produce one fish. A hundred men labored and sweat that one might rise. It was an awful revelation, that of science fifty years ago. No wonder that it drove men insane; made them pessimists, atheists. If science had stopped here it would have been a gospel of despair.

But it did not stop; another step changed it to a gospel of hope. It was discovered that this suffering, that looked to a casual glance like an impediment to progress, was really its cause; that pain was the mainspring of the universe; that war was the mother of all things, as the Greek had said long ago; that the rod of affliction was the modeling tool by which God created all living things; that there could have been no happiness now if there had been no suffering in the past; that joy is the offspring of sorrow, out of war comes peace and through death comes life. This changed the whole view. It put optimism in the place of pessimism. Man could see the uses of adversity.

There was a time when there was no suffering in the world. But that was when there was no life; when the earth was without form and void and darkness was upon the face of the deep. With life came suffering, and increased with it. Progress may be defined as increase in the capacity for suffering. A stone does not feel pain, probably a plant does. Ancient animals suffered less than their descendants. The gigantic saurians that used to creep across the Rocky Mountain plains were as big as a house, but their brains could have been put into a tea-cup. Not much chance for pain there. And finally man came, a creature built upon a new and improved plan; but his chief endowment was that he was able to suffer more. Several new kinds of suffering were invented expressly for him. He alone of all the animals suffers in anticipation of coming perils, and grieves over the errors of the past. It is the greater capacity for suffering that has made men what they are. These are they who have come up out of great tribulation.

The earliest animals were built to avoid suffering. They were as big as an animal could be, and walk. The sensitive parts were protected, as in our modern iron-clads, by defensive armor as thick as could be carried; hide and scales almost impenetrable. Now these animals are all extinct. They were beaten in the struggle for existence, and by what? *By little animals with the nerves on the outside.* The animals that were easiest hurt conquered those that were most protected. Now our museums are filled with the relics of these obsolete forms, models of inventions that did not work well, and on the walls are hanging the armor of the knights of the Middle Ages, who were beaten by men without armor. The best protected animal now in existence is the clam; the least protected is the man. To try to escape suffering is not a good plan. It has been tried on a large scale, and it does not work.

There was a time when there was no death in the world. This was long after the creation of living beings; if by death we mean a definite and certain period to life. The infusoria, the simplest organisms, are immortal. They do not die a natural death, altho they can be killed. These tiny specks of protoplasm grow and divide, but we cannot say that one part is the parent of the other. It is the same individual, only separated into two parts for convenience. It lives and grows as long as the proper conditions prevail; not merely for three score years and ten, but for thousands of years. In fact, the first created speck of protoplasm is living yet, divided into innumerable parts. Later there came beings that died—spontaneously, at the end of a given time. It was apparently a great disadvantage that an animal should die when it had acquired the strength and skill of maturity, and that a new individual should have to pass through the period of helpless infancy. But the animals that died progressed and developed, while those that did not die remained stationary. Death came into the world that we might have a fuller and completer life.

Now we see more clearly what is meant by the many mysterious sayings in the Bible, that benefits arise from afflictions, that good comes out of evil, and life comes from death. People used to believe these statements; yes, they were doubtless true, but in some hazy mystical sense, nobody knew how. Now we know that they are not imaginative, but plain statements of fact; they are not figurative, but literally true.

We now know something of the benefits of suffering in the past, but why do we have to suffer? We see that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain till now, because it has brought forth US—but why does the labor continue? Here is man; intelligent man, who knows some things and thinks he knows it all; civilized man, except for occasional lapses into barbarism; man who stands erect, except when he crawls into some meanness; man with the moral law written in his heart, which he follows whenever he thinks it is good policy; man, who knows God and prays to him whenever he gets into trouble; man, proud man, looks up to his Creator and says, "Here am I, the end and aim of all thy creation. I am worth all the pain and suffering that I have cost other beings, but don't carry this any further. Let us have peace."

This is no caricature. You will find substantially this view of the position of man in dozens of theological and scientific works. Of all created beings man is certainly endowed with the greatest capacity for conceit.

Where knowledge ends, faith begins. The more we know of God's dealings in the past the better is our foundation for our faith in the future. No suffering has been in vain, so ours, too, must have its use. We are now reaping the reward of the sufferings of others. Our happiness has its roots in a soil watered by the tears of untold generations. Animals and men, innocent and guilty, have suffered for us. They gave themselves as living sacrifices for a people they were not to see, for a cause they did not know.

What are we going to do about it? How can we repay the sacrifices that others have made for us? Christ has told us. By sacrificing ourselves for others, for those around us and those who are to follow, for our neighbors and our posterity. We are to do for others what *others have already done for us.* We are to take up the cross, Christ's cross, the symbol of unmerited suffering, the emblem of sacrifice for others, and follow him.

LARAMIE, WYOMING.

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Dr. Hillis Withdraws

Immediately following upon the news that Professor McGiffert has decided to withdraw from the Presbyterian Church comes a similar announcement with regard to Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of the Plymouth Congregational Church in Brooklyn. Dr. Hillis has hitherto retained his ecclesiastical relations with the Presbytery of Chicago, altho pastor of a Congregational Church. This has not infrequently been done, another notable instance being that of Dr. J. L. Withrow, pastor of the Park Street Congregational Church in Boston, who accepted the call on condition that he retain his membership in the Presbytery. The question has more than once come up in the Chicago Presbytery as to Dr. Hillis's accord to strict Presbyterianism, and during his pastorate at Evanston there were many who doubted his orthodoxy. No flagrant expression of heresy, however, came to notice, and he was permitted to remain unmolested. The fact that he was called to succeed Henry Ward Beecher and Lyman Abbott in Plymouth Church while still a member of the Presbytery, disturbed some, and there was a feeling that sooner or later he would probably connect himself ecclesiastically with the Congregational body. The question has come to an issue by virtue of a sermon preached recently in Plymouth Church by Dr. Hillis, in which he contravened very sharply some of the statements of the Westminster Confession of Faith. This called forth very earnest protests on the part of many in Chicago, including Dr. Herrick Johnson, Prof. A. C. Zenos, Dr. W. G. Craig and others, and it became evident that Presbyterial action would probably be taken. Dr. Hillis has forestalled that by announcing that he has withdrawn from the Presbytery and will connect himself with the Congregational body. The question with regard to Professor McGiffert is not yet absolutely decided. Some of the members of the Presbytery believe that he should not be allowed to withdraw under all the circumstances, having delayed as long as he did, until the appeal to the Assembly was actually made. There arises also the question whether the Presbytery would be allowed by the General Assembly, with the existence of these charges, to permit the withdrawal without a full investigation, which would mean a trial.

Comparative Home Mission Work

The official reports of the work of Home Missions as done by eight of the larger and more progressive denominations during the year 1899, presents a number of interesting facts and figures. The Methodist Episcopal Church, as is known, actually lost in point of membership, tho they report 2,240,354 communicants, 25,371 churches, 16,693 ministers and a total contribution to Home Missions of $471,773, or an average of 21 cents per member. The regular Baptists, numbering 2,925,667, gave an average of 15½ cents per member toward home evangelization, raising a total of $461,831.77. They employed 1,092 missionaries, each of whom averaged 6½ additions to the churches. The Congregationalists, tho not as strong numerically by four-fifths, excelled all in the average amount per member raised for this work. They report a membership of 625,864 who gave $516,245.17 to Home Missions, or 82½ cents per member. They employed the largest number of missionaries on the Home Field—1,848—who won 7,794 persons to Christ, or an average of 4 1-6 to each missionary. The Protestant Episcopal Church reports 679,604 members, who gave $270,086, or an average of 39 4-5 cents per capita. They organized 26 new churches, employing 1,149 missionaries. The Lutherans, with a membership of 190,839, gave $98,032.41 to Home Missions, or an average of 51 9-10 cents per member. They employed 194 evangelists who brought 3,565 persons into the church, averaging 19 additions to each missionary. The Presbyterians, North, show a membership of 954,942, who gave the handsome total of $582,251.27, or an average of 60 9-10 cents each. They employed 1,380 Home Missionaries who brought 11,683 into the churches, or an average of 9 per each missionary. The Southern Baptists, with a membership of 1,216,667, gave only $65,818.81, or 5 1-3 cents per member for the evangelization of the United States. They had 653 evangelists employed who brought 2,983 persons into the churches, or an average of 4½ to the missionary. They claim the organization of 194 new churches. The Methodists Episcopal, South, have 1,458,259 communicants, giving last year $156,204, or at the rate of 10 2-3 cents per member. The Disciples of Christ present some striking facts in their work. They reported 1,085,615 members who gave $100,550.99, or an average of 9 1-5 cents per capita. They employed 129 missionaries who brought 9,996 persons into the churches, or an average of 77½ to each evangelist employed. If the State organizations, working in conjunction with their general Home work be included, they show $365,550.99, or an average of 33 2-3 cents per member; 419 evangelists and a total of 19,617 converts under State and general evangelists, or an average of 50 additions per each missionary employed.

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Bishop Blenk in Porto Rico At our request, Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, editor of the Boston *Pilot*, who has just returned from a visit to Porto Rico, gives us the following view of the task before the Catholic Church in that island:

> It is not possible, in a few days or weeks of residence, to form a profound opinion about the prospects of Church or State in Porto Rico; and the former is much the more difficult question of the two. I think it will be conceded by all Christians that the people of that island, like other peoples, are more apt to be influenced for good by the religion to which they profess allegiance than by one alien to their traditions, language and recent nationality. You may not, therefore, admit that it is the best religion, yet recognize that it is the best *working* instrument in the moral-material sense, or at any rate, that it is infinitely better than no religion, which latter is the present alternative open to the vast majority of the Porto Ricans.
>
> Bishop Blenk, the head of the Catholic Church on the island, is a thorough American, in spirit and deed, as his fellow countrymen of all creeds gladly admit. He needs for his arduous work, of reorganizing ecclestiastical affairs, the assistance of a body of priests trained in the American school and willing, like himself, to work for the slightest possible worldly reward. The salaries of the local priesthood expired with the Spanish dominion.
>
> I believe, and without prejudice I think, that good Catholics in Porto Rico will be good citizens, just as good Catholics are good citizens here at home, and as good Protestants are also. I may add, incidentally, that the process of making them good citizens by any means will not be facilitated by our Government's failing to look after their bodily welfare in the way of granting them unlimited free trade with the rest of the United States; for if they are not a part of the United States, what are they? Even our aborigines, badly as we have treated them, have never been obliged to pay duties on their poor little exports and imports; perhaps because the white trader knew a simpler and more comprehensive way of fleecing them.

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A New Type of Revival Bishop Vincent has been carrying on a very unusual kind of revival meetings in the Methodist Church in Denver, of which Dr. Cobern is pastor. Dr. Cobern has had in his church other revivalists of all sorts—the Boy Preacher Harrison, Mr. Moody, Sam Jones and B. Fay Mills. He was greatly troubled because there were so many men that seemed to be unreached by any of the church methods that were adopted, many of them well bred and highly educated who have gone far from the faith of their fathers and have not entered churches for years, and, in a measure, despise the preachers. He invited Bishop Vincent to come and talk to such men. He gave abundant notice of the meetings, said they would not be of the revival sort and that only men would be admitted. Many hundreds attended. There was no signing of cards or showing of hands, or standing up, or coming forward for prayers. Those who wished were invited to come forward and join in the celebration of the Lord's Supper, altho they had never been members of the church, and there were many that accepted the invitation, which was even more truly an outward confession and act of penitence than any other kind of public response to a revivalists's appeal. In this case the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was a means of grace by extending it to those who were penitent seekers after God and were ready to consecrate themselves to his service. Bishop Vincent has been often reckoned among those who are opposed to the mourners' bench and to powerful emotional exercises which it has so often been the effort of the preacher to arouse. Instead of that he prefers the simple, plain presentation of truth in a way that will appeal simply to the intellect and the conscience.

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Baptist Union In 1895 the Northern and the Southern Baptists, who really form separate denominations, came together through their home missionary societies in co-operative work for the negroes. The result of this has, with some difficulties, been happy. The difficulties have not been between these two bodies, but between the Northern Church and the negro Baptists of the South, who really form another denomination, and who, led by some not very wise men, were here and there unwilling to receive aid for schools in which there should be white teachers, or which they did not wholly control. Another step toward union has just taken place at South McAlester, Indian Territory, on March 6th, and at Oklahoma City on March 8th, which has effected the unification of the Baptist forces in those Territories. In each there were two Baptist Conventions covering the same districts. One was strongly in sympathy with the Southern Baptists and the other had become affiliated with the Northern Home Missionary Society. Each claimed priority and pre-eminence and strove to possess the entire field. There was much misunderstanding and trouble. The conference consisted of representatives of the Home Mission Society of the Northern Church and the Home Mission Board of the Southern Church, with representatives of the competing Territorial conventions. After two days of discussion an agreement was reached in both Territories by which there should be a single Convention formed by union of the two, and by which they will co-operate with both the Northern and the Southern Home Missionary Societies, with an agreement from the two mission boards to aid with specified sums in the two Territories. It has been a remarkable achievement in Church union, and gives hope that the time is not far distant when the white Baptists of the South shall be able to unite with the Northern Baptists in a single denomination, which will then be the largest in the country.

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The English Free Churches

The fifth National Council of the Evangelical Free Churches in Great Britain was held recently at Sheffield. The president's address was both retrospect and prospect, and was interesting as setting forth his conception of the province of the Federation. Speaking of the common platform, the fundamentals, he claimed that the Free Churches stand together for

> "Jesus Christ, God's only Son, and man's only Salvation; for all He has taught us respecting God the Father and God the Holy Spirit; for the supremacy of the Scriptures; for the communion of saints; for the principles of civil and religious liberty, as lovers of liberty, and determined defenders of personal rights; for that proper individualism that is in accord with the healthful democratic spirit, the tendency of which is to widen the scope of both personal and associated activity in Church and State."

In all this that they have in common there is still very much of distinctiveness. Federation is not looked upon as the "burial place of denominationalism;" no one is asked to give up highly cherished beliefs, change church polity, aim at a mere professed uniformity, submit to internal management of the various churches; that would be to cease to be Free Churches. The unity does not "consist in a hard and fast, a cast-iron conformity of external organization or government, nor in a tiresome identity of belief in all particulars, nor in a monotonous sameness of outward type in form of liturgy and discipline; but of oneness of life in Christ, in the identity of one indwelling spirit, in one faith, one hope, one love." The Federation is safe as long as these principles are observed; at the same time organic union and unity are considered impossible among the Free Churches. Individual affection is better than indefinite universal love. At the same time there is a very positive object before the Federation, and that is the maintenance of the true idea of Protestantism as against both Roman Catholicism and high Anglicanism. The first battle, it is said, will probably be with regard to the schools, where the Free Churches must insist that their children shall not be forced into schools where the religious teaching is of a bad and offensive sort. The general position of the address was criticised somewhat sharply by some of the papers, which take the ground that the organic union which is decried is by no means a chimera, but may legitimately be looked forward to as a possibility. It seems, however, to have had the general support of the Council.

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We have had several requests to deny the statement in a signed article recently published in our columns that the Lutherans hold to the doctrine of consubstantiation. It is impracticable for us to open our columns to a discussion of this question and we must content ourselves with the record of the denial.

INSURANCE.

The United States Life Ins Co.

Its Semi-Centennial.

LAST month the United States Life Insurance Company, of this city, celebrated its semi-centennial anniversary. February 21, 1850—a half century ago by the calendar and a long time indeed as measured by the march of events—the United States Life was officially launched, opening its first office on March 4, at 27 Wall street. The first policy, dated on that day, was for $2,000, on a very plain printed form, and it is interesting to note that the "No." blank was filled by distinctly writing the word "one" instead of by the figure. This was the old-fashioned policy form of ordinary life, containing all the since abandoned restrictions on travel and the old absolute forfeiture in case of lapse; it was kept in force forty years, the insured having died June 22, 1890. Successive offices were occupied on Wall street at Nos. 40 and 48; in 1873 the company moved again, to the corner of Broadway and Warren, a building which it is just now leaving for the new one at the corner of Broadway and Chambers.

The first President was Frederick Sheldon, who staid three years. The first Actuary was John A. Stewart, now President of the United States Trust Company. The first Board of Directors included such well-known gentlemen as Wilson G. Hunt, John J. Cisco, Charles E. Bill, Isaac N. Phelps and John J. Phelps. The second President was Joseph B. Collins, who staid until his death in 1867. The third President, John Eadie, also staid three years, and was succeeded, in 1870, by a very remarkable life underwriter, John E. De Witt. He graduated from field work with the Phenix, of Hartford, started (in boom time) the Ben Franklin, placed it in a modest office on a side street off Broadway, equipping it with office fixtures discarded by the New York Life, which was just moving up from down town; then, having made this notably sensible and modest start withdrew it by reinsurance, and became the head of the older company. After six years of good work there he resigned to take charge of the Union Mutual, of Portland, where he remained until his death in a railway disaster. He was succeeded in the United States Life by James Buell, who was not a life insurance man, yet his training as head of the Importers' and Traders' Bank made him peculiarly valuable. After four years his health compelled his resignation, and an experienced insurance man, Timothy H. Brosnan, succeeded him, being promoted from the charge of the agencies. A few years later (1886) his untimely death occurred, and the present head, George H. Burford, succeeded, after twenty years' service of the company as actuary and vice-president.

The Vice-President is George G. Williams, for many years a member of the Finance Committee and President of the Chemical National Bank. The other officers of the company are C. P. Fraleigh, Second Vice-President; Richard E. Cochran, Third Vice-President; A. Wheelright, Secretary; J. L. Kenway, Assistant Secretary, and John P. Munn, Medical Director. The members of the Finance Committee, in addition to Mr. Williams, are E. H. Perkins, Jr., President of the Importers' and Traders' National Bank; John J. Tucker, the builder, and James R. Plum, of the United States Leather Company. About twenty years ago the company's charter was amended in such a manner that it became virtually a mutual company. A year ago the business, which had been before on a four per cent. basis, was increased to three per cent., a most conservative measure; and yet the company, after making this important change, shows by its last statement nearly seven hundred thousand dollars of surplus.

The United States has never been a rapid company; on the contrary, it was for many years rather a slow one. If size and rate of growth were the conclusive test it would therefore be outranked, but they are not. The company has been satisfied to move modestly, but it has always moved soundly and surely. Its growth has been steady and its work and public service of the highest merit.

FINANCIAL.

The Working of the New National Currency Law.

Amendments to the Bankruptcy Law.

THE effect of the new national currency law is already noticeable in the week's extended bank circulation, and in the general development of the small banks throughout the country so they will be able to meet local needs, which at this time of the year always impose a great strain upon the city banks. To a larger extent than ever before in the history of the country will the South and West be able to rely upon home financial capacity to gather, move and plant their crops. The city banks have greatly increased their circulation this week by virtue of the new law, and this, together with the payment of interest and bonus on Government bonds, have forced money down to a lower level. Some of the large banks, like the Chemical National, have not as yet made arrangements to issue additional bank notes, their excuse being that the high prices at which Government bonds are now selling fail to make the circulation feature of the new currency law attractive.

Nevertheless, money rates have been forced lower, and as new circulation can be used as a substitute for gold, it is more than possible that we will soon be able to ship gold abroad. Two weeks ago the money market would not have warranted this, and as this s the season when the annual alarm over shipments of gold to Europe agitates the money centers here, it is gratifying to see hat no apprehension on this score is felt. On he contrary, we are in a position to accommodate England without in any way disturbing matters here; and with heavy buyng of American securities abroad, and a arge and growing trade balance in our avor, it is more than probable that gold vill come this way, instead of going abroad. The buying of American stocks for European ccounts has been heavy for some time past, nd several hundred thousand shares of these ecurities were shipped abroad this week.

This healthy condition of the banking interests of the country is further emphasized by the higher advances of bank stocks, as shown in the sales of the week. Nearly all the bank and trust companies' stocks have advanced, and they are held firmly by the investors, who realize that good income values are higher all around and difficult to secure. Six months ago these same stocks could have been purchased for considerably less than their present rating. Besides the increase in the values of the stocks of large national banks there have been organized many new banks whose stocks have been taken as good investment incomes. From December 1st to March 24th applications for new bank charters amounted to 433. Of this number 349 will have a capital between $25,000 and $50,000, and 84 a capital in excess of $50,000. The total capital of the smaller banks is upward of $9,000,000, and of the larger about $6,000,000.

The proposed amendments to the bankruptcy law, introduced by Representative Ray, of New York, are universally welcomed by the honest debtor and creditor class, but by many it is considered that amendments to the amendments could be made with even better results. One of these new amendments might be the vesting of discretionary power in the judges to withhold a discharge if the bankrupt fails to account satisfactorily for the loss or deficiency of his assets. The present bankruptcy law was passed merely as a compromise measure, and it was so understood, but it has been tested long enough to form the foundation or framework for a new and good law. Credit should be given to the National Association of Referees in Bankruptcy, and to the chairman of the Executive Board, W. H. Hotchkiss, of Buffalo, for their determined effort to remedy the defects of the bankruptcy law, and to the Attorney-General of the United States for his report to Congress, in which E. C. Brandenburg, who has charge of the bankruptcy matters in the Department of Justice, forcibly recommended certain amendments to the law which appear in the new bill. The amendments proposed in the new legislation are mainly in the nature of objections to a final discharge, and they are the result of wide experience on the part of referees in the various courts throughout the country. The concealing or withholding of information that may lead to the discovery of fraud has been one of the great difficulties and trials of referees under the present law, and by the amendments more pressure can be brought to bear upon the debtor to induce him to be honest in his declarations. Both in the interest of honest business and morality these amendments should be approved.

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Financial Items.

GALLATIN NATIONAL BANK announces a dividend of 5 per cent. and an extra of 1 per cent. payable April 6th.

....C. H. Imhoff, formerly cashier of the Union Savings Bank of Lincoln, Neb., has been elected Vice-President of the Ninth National Bank of this city, of which John K. Cilley is President.

....The quarterly report of the Western Union Telegraph Company for the quarter ending March 31st, 1900, shows a

Surplus January 1st, 1900, of..................		$8,430,753 61
The net revenues of the quarter ending March 31st, instant, based upon nearly completed returns for January, partial returns for February, and estimating the business for March, will be about....		1,250,000 00
		$9,680,753 61
From which appropriating for—		
Interest on bonds...	$224,120 15	
Sinking funds....................	9,991 00	
		234,111 15
		$9,446,642 46
It requires for a dividend of 1¼ per cent. on capital stock issued, about..............		1,216,997 00
Deducting which, leaves a surplus, after paying dividend, of		$8,229,645 46

A dividend of one and one-quarter per cent. on the capital stock of the company has been declared, payable on and after the 16th day of April next.

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ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF MARCH 22ND.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.—"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

CHARADE.—Puritan.

CONNECTED SQUARES.—I. 1, Trap; 2, race; 3, acer; 4, pert. II. 1, Ebon; 2, base; 3, osar; 4, Nero. III. 1, Thin; 2, here; 3, iris; 4, nest. IV. 1, Span; 2, pace; 3, Asta; 4, neat. V. 1, Tide; 2, idea; 3, dear; 4, ears.

Pebbles.

"THEY are after you——" "Who?" "W, x, y and z."—*Cornell Widow.*

....If Congress thinks there has been a real row about Porto Rico let it try to pass the ship subsidy bill.—*The Chicago Journal.*

....The surprise at an amateur concert is the number of good places for stopping which are disregarded by the performers, who keep right on.—*Atchison Globe.*

....With Richard Harding Davis superintending Buller, and Rudyard Kipling directing the entire war from Cape Town, it must be admitted that things look very dark for the Dutch.—*The Memphis Commercial-Appeal.*

....HER IDEA.—*Lady:* "How much are your oranges?" *Vender:* "Two-y for fiva." *Lady:* "Well, that is too dear. I'll wait until the English occupy the Orange Free State, and then they will be cheaper."—*Chicago News.*

....OVERHEARD IN FRANCE.—*Priest:* "Ze Eenglish do not win!" *Soldier:* "Zat is because zey have not ze brave officers, like Esterhazy, Mercier, Boisdeffre, Paty du Clam, and all ze others who fought so nobly against Dreyfus!"—*Moonshine.*

....At one time, when there was a vacancy in the Massachusetts bishopric, Dr. Phillips Brooks was the most prominent candidate. Bishop Lawrence, then dean of the Theological School, in Cambridge, was walking with President Eliot of Harvard University, and the two were discussing the situation. "Don't you hope Brooks will be elected?" asked the dean. "No," said Dr. Eliot; "a second or third-rate man would do just as well; and we need Brooks in Boston and Cambridge." Phillips Brooks was elected, and a little later Dr. Eliot and Mr. Lawrence again discussed the matter. "Aren't you glad Brooks is elected?" queried the dean. "Yes, I suppose so," said Dr. Eliot, "if he wanted it; but, to tell the truth, Lawrence, you were my man."—*Argonaut.*

....The New England small boy generally shows business capabilities at a tender age, if he is ever going to have them. I have heard of a certain small Boston boy who got into the habit of teasing his mother for pennies, until at last she said to him: "Now, Willie, I don't like to give you pennies; if you want money you should go to work and earn it." The boy remained thoughtful for some time. Then, within a few days, the mother perceived that Willie had plenty of pennies. She wondered a bit where he got them, but did not question him. But one summer day she noticed that some sort of a hullabaloo was going on in the back yard. Looking out she saw Willie surrounded by a mob of boys, who were yelling with delight. She went down into the yard to see what was going on, and, as she passed out, she saw, stuck up on the back wall of the house, this notice, quite neatly "printed" out with a pencil:

WILLIE JONES WILL EAT

1 small green worm, for...........	1 cent
1 large green worm, for...........	2 cents
1 small fuzzy worm, for...........	3 cents
1 large fuzzy worm, for...........	5 cents
1 small green toad, for...........	25 cents

Willie was apparently doing a thriving business. His mother interrupted it—at any rate in her own back yard. I don't suppose that she had any assurance that he wasn't still carrying it on somewhere else.—*Boston Trascript.*

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Survey of the World.

ational olitics At the last week's meeting of the Democratic Congressional Committee, Eastern members gorously opposed any reaffirmation of e Chicago silver platform and de-ounced attacks recently made upon Gold emocrats by the regular organization. hree of these protesting Eastern men ere afterward appointed members of e Executive Committee. One of the ree had voted for the Gold Standard ll. A majority of the members of this ommittee are said to be in favor of lay-g aside the silver issue. The Demo-ats of Pennsylvania in their convention structed the State's sixty-four dele-ates in the coming national convention vote for Bryan, and bound them by e unit rule. The platform adopted dis-isses the currency issue in a brief para-raph expressing the party's faith in the beneficent effect of bimetallism," hich, it is asserted, would "free us om the power of the money trust." It lls for a revision of the tariff, the re-eal of duties imposed upon products ompeting with those of trusts, the en-rcement of the existing anti-trust law, e publication of full reports by all cor-orations, free trade with Porto Rico, the rtification of Pacific ports, an income x, the withdrawal of troops from Cuba, e municipal ownership of public utili-es, and an immediate grant of home le to the Filipinos under the protection our Government. It opposes im-erialism, the increase of the standing my, the use of the army to intimidate bor organizations, any alliance with ngland, and the canal treaty, which it aracterizes as a base surrender of our right of self-defense. It also expresses sympathy with the Boers, and urges that Senators should be elected by popular vote. There is a movement for the nomination of ex-Governor Pattison in the second place on the national ticket. At the election in Rhode Island the Republican candidate for Governor had a plurality of 9,000, and a large vote was polled. The Republican majority in the Legislature was increased. The recent municipal elections in the West have no special significance from a national point of view. Republican gains outweigh the party's losses, which were noticeable only in Michigan and in Kansas City.

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The Work of Congress It is not expected that action upon the Canal treaty will be taken at this session. Discussion in the Senate has indicated that it cannot be ratified now, either with or without the Davis amendment. Action upon all of the reciprocity treaties will be deferred, and the ship subsidy bill will probably go over, altho there may be an attempt to pass it. The opposition to this bill on the Republican side is quite formidable. The Republican leaders' plans provide for adjournment before June 12th. The House bill for the government of Hawaii was passed on the 6th inst. Much of the debate related to contract labor on the islands. Among the amendments adopted were the following: Declaring all labor contracts made since annexation to be void, and forbidding the enactment of laws to enforce them, by a vote of 45 to 42; forbidding the legislature to grant licenses for the sale of liquor in saloons, 66 to 60; providing that a corporation, present holdings not to be disturbed, shall not hold more than 1,000 acres of land, 70 to 67. Mr. Hill, of Connecticut, earnestly sought to bar the way against the admission of Hawaii as a State; but his amendments, substituting a resident commissioner for the delegate in Congress, and declaring that nothing in the act should be regarded as a pledge for a grant of Statehood, were rejected. The House Committee on Naval Affairs has reported a bill making the unprecedented appropriation of $61,219,916, the greater part of which is to be expended for two first-class battle ships of great speed and powerful armament, three very powerful armored cruisers, and three protected cruisers of a smaller type. The preceding Congress ordered that not more than $300 per ton should be paid for armor, the effect of this restriction being that the Government could not buy any. This bill provides that Krupp armor shall be used, at a price not exceeding $545, for the projected ships and also the three battle ships now in process of construction; and the committee recommends that the restriction be removed with respect to the three other battle ships and three cruisers which are affected by it. The minority prefers that the Government shall compete with the combination of armor manufacturers by setting up an armor plant of its own.

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Admiral Dewey a Candidate Great surprise was caused on the 4th inst. by the wholly unforeseen announcement that Admiral Dewey was a candidate for the Presidency. The Admiral made known his decision in the following words:

> "When I arrived in this country last September I said that nothing would induce me to be a candidate for the Presidency. Since then, however, I have had the leisure and inclination to study the matter, and have reached a different conclusion, inasmuch as so many assurances have come to me from my countrymen that I would be acceptable as a candidate for this great office. If the American people want me for this high office I shall be only too willing to serve them. Since studying this subject I am convinced that the office of President is not such a very difficult one to fill, his duties being mainly to execute the laws of Congress. Should I be chosen for this exalted position I would execute the laws of Congress as faithfully as I have always executed the orders of my superiors."

On the following day he remarked that the time had not yet come for an expression of his opinions on public questions. He declined at that time to express a preference for either party; but on the third day he declared that he was a Democrat, and refused to say whether he would be an independent candidate if the Democrats should nominate Bryan. He has never voted. It does not appear that he became a candidate at the suggestion of politicians; his wife tells the public that she "attempted to dissuade him from this course;" her brother, whom the Democrats nominated for Governor of Ohio last year, asserts that he knew nothing of the Admiral's purpose. There is no sign that the announcement has affected in any way the movement for Bryan, whose nomination is regarded as inevitable. The general feeling throughout the country is one of regret.

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The Kentucky Cases There is no end of new phases and incidents to sustain popular interest in the Kentucky contest. Last week the Court of Appeals announced its decision, which was, of course, against Governor Taylor; and the prosecutors in the Goebel murder case published what are said to be the confessions of two or three men who profess to have been engaged in an assassination conspiracy. The court decides that Beckham (Goebel's successor) is the lawful Governor. The Legislature declared that Goebel and Beckham had been elected, and the court has no power to review its action in this matter, as to which the Constitution gives it exclusive jurisdiction. It is noticeable that two of the three Republican judges agree with the four Democrats in this view of the case. The remaining Republican member of the court, Judge Durelle, is the dissenting minority. An appeal to the Supreme Court at Washington has been taken. The confessions now published by the prosecutors in the Goebel case do not fully agree with the earlier one of Sergeant Golden, upon whose testimony Secretary Powers was held for the grand jury. Golden said that Powers and other prominent Republicans employed a negro named Coombs to kill Goebel. One Youtsey, it is now alleged, has told the grand jury that the assassin was

mes Howard, whom he himself admit-
d to the office of the Secretary of State,
ving him a rifle, with which he shot
oebel from a window of the office.
outsey says that $1,600 was paid to
oward for his work. Howard is a no-
rious feud assassin from the moun-
ins, and is now under indictment for
e killing there of George Baker. He
ped, it is alleged, to earn by the mur-
r of Goebel a pardon for the earlier
ime. Coombs had been a leading actor
the French-Eversole feud. Golden
s been drunk for most of the time since
made his confession, which he is said
have repudiated in his sober moments.
part of Youtsey's story—which is
ven to the public by Col. T. C. Camp-
ll, a lawyer who became widely known
the time of the Berner riots in Cin-
nnati sixteen years ago—is that Gover-
r Taylor, Secretary Powers, and other
epublicans had employed the armed
ountaineers to enter the legislative
amber and kill so many Democratic
embers that the Republicans would
ve a majority. Governor Taylor de-
ares that neither directly nor indirectly
d he have any connection with the kill-
g of Goebel, and that he will not run
vay from an indictment. There is al-
ady much discussion as to the distribu-
n of the fund of $100,000 appropriated
a reward for the detection of the as-
ssin.

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uba and
rto Rico

Much excitement has been
caused in Santiago by the
arrest and imprisonment of
e entire staff of the newspaper which is
e organ of the negroes, for the publica-
n of a scurrilous attack upon the civil
vernment. The negroes outnumber
e whites five to one; and this paper's
use of white office-holders indicates,
is said, a sharp political conflict be-
een the races. The arrests were or-
red by the new Mayor of the city, who,
th other men in office, was charged
th corrupt practices. The negroes
ve held a mass meeting and have asked
o or three negro generals now in Ha-
na to return and lead a movement
ainst "the employees of the Ameri-
ns." Interviews published in Havana,
trustworthy, show that Senator Petti-
ew and Senator Butler during their re-
nt visit to the island sought to excite prejudice against the Government at Washington by asking Cubans to believe that it was the President's purpose to make the island an imperial colony, and that they could look only to the Democratic party for help in establishing their independence. Mr. Frye, the superintendent of schools, is now in Cambridge perfecting plans for the instruction and entertainment of the 2,000 Cuban teachers who are to attend the summer school at Harvard University. The men will be lodged in the Harvard dormitories and the women in neighboring boarding houses. Owing to the assistance of President Eliot, the success of the project is assured. The teachers, very few of whom have ever been away from their homes, are not only to have instruction suited to their needs, but are also to gain some knowledge of home life in New England and of the industries, institutions and resources of the United States. They will visit the chief cities and cross the continent to the Pacific Coast. In Porto Rico the troops have been used to preserve order in San Juan, where the strike at the piers has led to riotous attacks upon negroes from neighboring islands who were taking the strikers' places.

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The Bill for Porto Rico

After long and earnest discussion, the bill for the government of Porto Rico was passed in the Senate on the 3d inst. by a vote of 40 to 31. This result had been foreshadowed by the fate of several proposed amendments offered some days earlier by Senators who desired that trade with the island should be free. For example, an amendment striking out the tariff provisions had been lost by a vote of 16 to 33, and a larger majority had been recorded against one extending the constitution over the island. In the course of the debate there was published a statement in which Governor-General Davis, who had been on the side of free trade, urged that a tariff was needed for revenue; and it was known that the views of certain Senators had undergone a similar change. On the final day Mr. Davis's free trade amendment was rejected by a vote of 30 to 40, Senators Mason, Nelson, Proctor, Simon, Wellington, and Hoar, Republicans, standing with him in the affirmative. The similar amendment of Mr. Nelson was lost by a vote of 29 to 41. The Republicans voting against the bill on the passage of it were the seven already named, and no Democrat voted for it. The bill as passed is substantially the original Foraker bill for the civil government of the island, with the House tariff bill added; but while the duties both ways are fixed at 15 per cent. of the Dingley rates, a new duty of 5 cents a pound is imposed on coffee imported into the island, breadstuffs now free by executive order remain on the free list, and it is provided that all duties shall cease as soon as the island legislature shall have put in operation a system of local taxation to meet the expenses of the government. In no event shall there be any duties after March 1st, 1902. The Republicans of the House decided in caucus to accept the Senate bill as it stands, altho the Committee on Insular Affairs was unwilling that its own bill for the government of the island should thus be ignored. The Senate bill provides that all the members of the upper House shall be appointed; the House bill permits the people to elect half of them. This appointed upper House has full power to grant franchises. Six Republicans who voted against the tariff bill in the House were absent from the caucus, and it was understood that they would vote against the Senate bill. It was planned that the vote should be taken on the 11th inst., and the prediction was made with confidence that the bill would be passed by a narrow majority.

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In the Philippines As if in anticipation of permanent government and manifesting the lack of desire for any such condition, the more unruly elements among the Filipinos are becoming again rampant. All over Luzon there has been a revival of insurgent attacks which have kept the American troops busy. General Young in north Luzon has made several requests for reinforcements, representing that his force is inadequate, that the men are exhausted by the necessity of constant vigilance; that he is unable to garrison the towns in his jurisdiction; that the insurgents are returning to his district and killing those that are friendly, and that he must inflict punishment in several sections before the rainy season begins. From southern Luzon General Bell sends similar representations, and in the province of Bataan the president of one town and another prominent native have been assassinated, while still another president has joined the insurgents because they had threatened to kill him if he did not. Just what is the influence that guides all this is not altogether evident. With regard to Aguinaldo there are various rumors. One is that he has escaped to Singapore, and is in hiding there; another is that he is and has been all this time concealed in the Tagal quarter of Manila. A United States secret service official claims to have found conclusive evidence that he has been there since the rebel armies dispersed. The reason given is that he would have more friends there than anywhere else, whereas in the outlying provinces he had many enemies who would be sure to betray him. His wife and children also have been in Manila for several months, and his well known affection for them leads people to think that he must be near them. There would be little difficulty in his so disguising himself as to make it reasonably safe. General Otis has refused to offer any reward for his apprehension, being uncertain as to whether it is better to hold him or let him go. Either case presents certain difficulties. If he captures him and does not execute him some will be very indignant, while if he does execute him others will be equally hostile. The feeling appears to be that if he can be kept in hiding that will be the best solution of the whole difficulty, altho it may be that it is his own influence that directs this revival of insurgent activity.

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The Boers Aggressive The situation in South Africa has at least in appearance changed considerably during the past week. The success of the Boers in ambushing a British company and capturing several guns proves to have been a more important affair than was reported. That has been followed by another incident of the same kind of still greater value for the Boers, in which three companies at least were compelled by overwhelming odds to surrender, altho after a bitter fight. The Boer forces have succeeded in capturing the water works above Bloemfontein, and are threatening the entire British

nections both by rail and by telegraph,
hat Lord Roberts has urged the with-
wal of all women and children from
: city. Somewhat similar news comes
n General Buller in Natal, where the
r parties are becoming active on all
s and are threatening his connec-
ns. From Mafeking there is still no
cial news, except that Colonel Plumer,
n the north, came within reach of the
e, but was driven back, while at the
ne time a sortie by the beleaguered
rison was also repulsed. The occa-
n for the change of situation appears
be that the cavalry of the British
ny was rendered almost useless by the
ure to secure remounts. New horses,
vever, are being sent forward, and it
hoped that there will be a change.
other occasion appears to be due to the
lessness of officers. Both ambushes
Korn Spruit and at Reddersburg were
the same type as those that played
oc with General Methuen's army and
eral Gatacre's. In each case the men
ked serenely into a defile and found
nselves surrounded by an overwhelm-
force of Boers and compelled to sur-
der. So complete was the victory
: a reconnoissance from the British
ny a day or two later found absolutely
traces of the companies that had dis-
eared. General Brabant's force at
pener, south of Bloemfontein, is re-
ted also as cut off. One incident
: may prove of very great advan-
to the British is the death in a
mish of a French officer, Colonel
Villebois Mareuil, who had been
lited with the most successful of the
r strategy. The Boer success seems
have had its effect upon the Free
ers who had surrendered, and a
nber of them are reported as return-
to their commandos.

⁂

**alists
taly**

The Socialists seem determined to force the situation in Italy. Notwithstanding
fact that President Colombo, of the
mber of Deputies, was re-elected by
rong majority together with all of
staff, the Socialists do not seem to
given up the fight, but have per-
d in their efforts to break up the ses-
and have made all manner of threats
isorder. Apparently in an effort to
l the popular excitement the Government promulgated a decree revoking government by royal decree and leaving the field open for ordinary political government. If this was their anticipation it failed entirely, for the next day the Radical deputies, sixty-six in number, issued a public manifesto, declaring their adherence to the demand for the convocation of the Constituent Assembly to revise the constitution and promised to recommence their bitter fight in the Chamber of Deputies, notwithstanding the rules which had been adopted only a short time before. Just what they expect to accomplish by these means is not altogether evident, unless it be that in general they consider a condition of disturbance which hampers the action of the Government an essential to improvement. General Pelloux has hitherto shown himself rather rigid in his rule, and this apparent effort to appease the popular hostility is probably regarded as a sign of weakness, so that the Radicals are pushing all the harder, feeling that they have gained sufficient ground to enable them to bring pressure to bear upon the Government. Meanwhile the Vatican does not appear to have entered largely into the discussions, but to be watching the development of events waiting for an opportunity to press its claims as the only influence that can be relied upon to bring peace.

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Russian Advance

By a somewhat roundabout way there comes a very significant report that the Czar of Russia is planning to call the representatives of the Russian nobility together at Moscow for the purpose of announcing certain political changes. The fact that there have been only three such gatherings within the present century—in 1812 at the time of the war with Napoleon; in 1853, just preceding the Crimean War, and in 1876, just before the war with Turkey, and that each has been connected with a great foreign war—has given occasion for considerable political prophecy. Whether the report is true or not, it is unquestionable that on every hand Russian diplomacy is becoming more insistent. In South Russia, in the Caucasus, on the Afghan border, in Korea, Russian aggressiveness is becoming more and more marked. The forward party is proclaiming its program in an even clearer way than at any time before. One of the St. Petersburg papers declares that Baluchistan and Southern Persia ought to be recognized as distinctively within the Russian sphere, and all English residents should be cut out entirely. It claims that the whole stretch of territory to the south of Russia down to the Persian Gulf and the Indian Ocean and between Batum on the west and Samarkand on the east, is indubitably Russian; that the kingdoms of Persia and Afghanistan, lying within this region, may well continue to exist in closest bonds of friendship, but the friendship must be Russian and not English. It also looks forward to the time when the Indian Ocean will play the same *rôle* that has hitherto been played by the Mediterranean, saying it is absurd to allow any one power to dominate it as England has in the past. Apparently in the pursuit of this policy the Russian hold upon Eastern Turkey and Persia is strengthening, and the concessions for Russian railways and the fortification of Russian outposts are indications of the Czar's determination to allow no influence to counterbalance his own. A possibly important item in this connection is the death of Ghazi Osman Pacha, the famous defender of Plevna. For some time the Sultan has been relying upon him as his special defense, insisting upon his going with him when he went into the city, in the belief that his popularity with the people would prevent an attack upon himself. What effect the loss of this man will have is not yet clear. It is, however, the weakening of another prop of the crumbling Turkish Government and it makes foreign, presumably Russian, influence stronger. With regard to the far East the Russian papers are more silent. That Russia claims, however, a strong hold upon influence in the China Sea is increasingly apparent from the news that continues to come from Korea.

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Disturbances in China The situation in China appears to grow worse rather than better. The "Boxers" or Great Sword Society, a secret organization existing chiefly in North China, have been making themselves felt in a number of anti-foreign riots. In one of these some little time since an English missionary was murdered under the most atrocious circum
stances, and since then they have bee
growing more rampant. Efforts hav
been made after the usual Chinese fash
ion to suppress them, but apparentl
without success. According to repo
one official received direct orders fro
the palace not to allow any further di
turbance in his district, and his subord
nates carried out the order more effec
ively than he anticipated, so that a num
ber of the Boxers were killed and th
rest fled, which greatly disturbed th
leader, who reported to the Governme
at Peking that the people who had bee
attacked were common country peop
and village merchants and not the Bo
ers at all, altho everybody else knew th
they were. So serious has become th
situation that a report has been circ
lated that the United States, Great Bri
ain, France and Germany have united
a statement to the Chinese Governme
that unless the Boxers are put down the
will be obliged to land troops and tal
possession of the country themselve
As the report comes from Shangha
which is noted for its unreliable rumo
and the State Department at Washin
ton claims to know nothing of any su
action, it may safely be discounted.
the same time it indicates the general s
uation throughout North China an
shows the opportunity that exists for
rect foreign intervention should an
Power see fit to improve it. As yet
one has taken steps, but past experien
indicates that either Germany, direct
interested in Shantung, where the wo
of this manifestation exists, or Russ
may be called upon to do more than pr
sent written protests. Meanwhile t
Dowager Empress seems not to have lo
her fears of the reformers, for she
pursuing Kang Yu-wei and sendi
swift ships after him to Singapo
where he is residing, and has also, it
said, ordered the breaking open of
family tomb and the scattering of t
bones of his ancestors, apparently
tuated by the same idea as Gene
Kitchener, who in a similar manner
stroyed the Mahdi's tomb at Khartu
These different facts indicate the di
culty of dealing with China as a respo
sible civilized Power, and may be sim
steps in the depriving her of indepe
ent action.

The Bulb of the Hyacinth.

By Maurice Francis Egan.

HE bulb of the hyacinth is a symbol
of life in death. And as the hya-
cinth, exquisite, pure, and exhal-
erfume from its wonderful bells,
from the earth-stained bulb, so
the soul and the body arise when
t shall come. For the body shall be
fied as his was glorified when he
from the dead. It will be the same
and soul as his was the same body
soul that were his in earthly life.
he hyacinth is only a symbol. It is
ous and lovely symbol, and it blooms
e Easter season—the time when is
rated the culmination of the life of
Deliverer who redeemed nature and
red happiness. Death henceforth
s life and life no longer death. The
and perfume, the spring ecstasy of
ower-bells now do not stand for Pan
Priapus, or the mere joy of living
gh the evanescent April and May.
utumn comes and the winter comes,
he sweet hope of eternal joy lies in
eart as the vital germ lies in the bulb
e hyacinth.

esurrexit sicut dixit!" He said
ould arise, and he has arisen. His
the glory of a monarch—of a sun-
-ascending in trailing clouds of
dor, dazzling us for a moment and
g us in darkness. No; the splen-
ours; he who became of one flesh
us cannot separate himself from us;
orever and forever he will be God
nan sitting at the right hand of the
r.

ster shows itself in a different as-
o each of us. To nobody, since the
g of Christ, can it be what it was
old time when Theocritus sang of
nemone and the arbutus, and all the
rtality Greece could claim was the
y permanence of the sculpture on a
But since the angel rolled away
one the earth beams with the light
s not of earth. We cannot go back
e pagans; the Galilean will not be
tten — you may play at being
ssus or Daphne, and you may get
ar to nature that the daffodil-
ed water may touch your feet and
bay leaves seem to spring from your fingers, but between you and nature is the shadow of the sacrifice glorified by the rising from the dead. Heine felt this and revolted; Swinburne pretended not to feel it and cursed aloud because he did feel it; Carducci tried to forget it in his wild hymn to Satan. Heine's revolt has intervals of submission, and Swinburne and Carducci, being artists, would not, at heart, eliminate Christianity, for that would deprive them of the value of contrast. *Ex oriente lux!*—from the East came the light, and the children of man cannot shut it out without blinding themselves.

Mr. Zangwill, in "The Children of the Ghetto," makes Raphael Leon speak of the Christianity in vogue when he was at Oxford, which might be summed up in, "There is no God, but Jesus Christ is his Son." This formula is not unusual; you may deny the existence of God because you will not accept metaphysical evidence, but you cannot deny—looking about the earth with open eyes—that Christ has been here. To those who hold to this illogical formula—expressed in action, if not in words—the Easter time must have all the pathos of an aspiration which can have no fulfilment. The vague "far-off divine event," which to them is only divine because its results are so extraordinary—so far surpassing all the foretellings of the prophets or the dreams of the philosophers—cannot have taken place if Christ were not God as well as man. If God were not incarnate, Christ could not have risen as man, glorified, imperishable, eternal, as we shall arise when all nature shall, at the last day, welcome the Lord of life. As Christ is flesh of our flesh, so we partake of his Godhead, for, on Easter day, we arise with him. Knowing this, the tender pink opal of the April sunset and the whisper of growing things in the soft verdant twilight bring joy that surpasses all understanding. The world, in the mystic light of the first Easter day, becomes "the vestibule of heaven."

Man is not pure spirit; he was not

created a pure spirit. Christ saved him as man, not as pure spirit, and that he might save him Christ was and *is* man. All the Arcadias of the pagans, seen with glamoured eyes, are well lost for this great dignity. Here, in the body, divinity and humanity meet and are one. For a time, like the hyacinth bulb, our body lies in earth. As Coventry Patmore says:

"Alas, so true
To all thy friendships that no grace
Thee from thy sin can wholly disembrace;
Which thus 'bides with thee as the Jebusite,
That, maugre all God's promises could do,
The chosen people never conquered quite,
Who therefore lived with them,
And that by formal truce and as of right
In metropolitan Jerusalem.
For which false fealty
Thou needs must, for a season, lie
In the grave's arms, foul and unshriven,
Albeit in Heaven,
Thy crimson, throbbing Glow
Into its old abode aye pants to go."

The rest of the dead passes, as the three days of the Lord in the tomb passed, and at last body and soul rush together, and the "throbbing Glow" and the glorified body are one again! The grave has no victory.

Physics cannot solve this; but, since matter is indestructible, why not let what we call science concern itself with the reason of its indestructibility in nature, and then explain what gravitation is? After that and a few more problems have been settled by science, the day of the general resurrection will have come and we shall not need the aid of physics. It is not a question for science; neither the existence of a personal God, nor heaven, nor the life to come can be proven by mathematics, nor the love of our mother, nor aught in the essence of the spirit.

"Behold the lilies of the field!" was not spoken by One who addressed the esoteric. A child, seeing the splendor of the flowers, could understand him. To the heart of all of good-will, to the most ignorant, comes the message of the flowers at Easter time. The Church, his mouthpiece, speaks to all, and, in order to speak to all, she assimilates all that may appeal to all.

She has not broken with the Jew. Solomon sings, by anticipation, of the resurrection time—"Behold thou art fair, thou hast dove's eyes. For lo the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear upon the earth; the time o the singing of birds is come, and th voice of the turtle is heard in the lanc The plants are an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits, camphire cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense myrtle and aloe with all the chief spices a fountain of gardens; a well of livin waters and streams from Lebanon Awake thou south wind and come; tho south, blow upon my garden that th spices thereof may come out." Th majesty of Judaism and the ceremonia of Judaism are hers. She has not broke with Paganism—for there was an answer to the longings of human nature i Paganism. She has not, with stern asceticism, crushed out all the tender childishness of that human heart—the littl flowers of St. Francis had some of thei roots in the old Pagan soil. In the Ma time the procession of young men an maidens, with garlands and chant winds through the fields. In honor c Adonis or Aphrodite? No—th the rose and the aphodel and th wreathed image are there and the measured tones. Adonis is gone and Aphrodite is gone and the symbols of earthl passion, which had once been purer, ar carried to show forth the meaning of supernatural love. The human rose not all spirit, it is still Pagan in the be sense, and the all-assimilating, all pur fying Church stretches out her hands i blessing; it is not above the little weal nesses that demand the objective. O pheus is made into a symbol of the Goo Shepherd—where Daphne stood, in niche in the oak, is our Lady of Victor The psychology of the human heart— I may use the expression—is always th same. You may be sure that the authe tic tones of the Gregorian were not unheard until Gothic arches were buil they bore yearnings to the darkene heaven before the star of Bethlehem appeared. The Church is the great synthesis of the true and the beautiful.

There is, perhaps, a note of satire Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "Eleanor when Manisty speaks of the Medusa l had discovered. "The peasants wou soon have made a saint of her and invented a legend to fit. The snakes f them would have been the instrumen of martyrdom—turned into a marty crown. Italy and Catholicism absorb-

imilate—everything. '*Santa Me-*
a!'—I assure you, she would be
te in order."
nd he added:
'Marvelous, marvelous Italy!"
n spite of the suspicion of mockery in
se words there is the underlying truth
t the Church allows all sentiments to
e concrete form as human nature
ll desire, provided the spirit of as-
ation toward God be preserved. The
t-off image of a creed outworn may
ome to simple eyes an image of the
al to narrow souls—for Christ died
n for the narrow and the ignorant, and
ristianity embraces them all. You
y recognize the head of Medusa in the
ron saint of the village. She is St.
omena now—and why not? She rep-
ents faith and sacrifice and the life
ond the grave. A fragment of Paganism has been blessed. The water runs, clear and rippling, through the stems of the iris; the priest blesses it, and it is holy. "My little brothers, the buds!" cries St. Francis, raising his hands in blessing. "And my sister, the water!"

The resurrection has sealed the union between divine and the human; the serpent was crushed beneath the feet of the Son of the "Blessed among women." All nature is regenerated by the glory of the culmination of the great synthesis. Love, joy, hope, make the common ways sweet,—for the time foretold by Vergil is at hand. The man-God, in glorified flesh, raises and blesses us; he is risen, as he said, and he awaits us; like us, he has the heart of man, for he was born of a woman.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Easter-Tide.

By Zitella Cocke.

IN the holy Easter-tide, O do they hear our glad rejoicing—
Blessed souls all thrilling through and through with joy of Paradise.
Friend and brother, gone before us, do they hearken to our chorus,
As the song of resurrection mounts in triumph to the skies?

Do they pause amid the echoes of the heavenly hallelujahs,
And the sound of angel trumpets borne along the argent stars,
Pause, to catch the strains that falter, round our earthly, flower-crowned altar,
Leaning low in wistful vision out the firmamental bars?

Ay, they mark our joyful Easters in the Father's many mansions,
Golden links that bind us to them in a union sweet and strong.
In their loftier vocation, sharing still our adoration—
Joining with our feeble praises their full symphony of song!

And methinks that surely He who is the life and resurrection,
As upon the first bright Easter morn, still comes unto his own.
Tho their eyes be undiscerning, longing hearts within are burning,
As they feel the Mighty Presence, unto sight and sense unknown!

Happy ones whose Easter rapture is unmarred by sin or sorrow,
Walking 'neath the benediction of perpetual love and light—
Would we knew your Easter gladness, that life's bitterness and sadness
Might dissolve in empty shadows as day vanquishes the night.

Ye who saw earth's wondrous miracles in meadow and in forest—
The proud pageant of the sunset, and the morning's crimson show—
Ye who read her Easter story in each fresh and new-born glory,
Teach our hearts, O gracious ministers, that we may see and know!

BOSTON, MASS

The Transition in Havana.*

By Brigadier General William Ludlow, U.S.V.,

COMMANDING THE DEPARTMENT OF HAVANA.

THE transition from Spanish rule to American occupation in Cuba was made under conditions of great difficulty. While these conditions showed themselves everywhere on the island, they were naturally prominent in the capital city with its concentrated population. Some 17,000 Spanish troops were quartered in the city and held the streets and public buildings. The Spanish flag still floated over the city. The large Spanish population in the old city, whatever their associations with the old flag, of whose removal they were to be silent and pathetic witnesses, felt a natural apprehension lest scenes of riot and disorder might follow. They were face to face with the exultant and triumphant Cubans, filling the air with shouts of "Cuba Libre." The strained state of feeling was increased by minor altercations and by the sensational and exaggerated reports in the daily press, whose writers magnified every incident, however trivial, and who drew liberally upon their imagination for their facts. This fostered alarm, and conveyed false impressions at home and abroad. Then there was the terrible physical condition of the city which almost beggars description. Disease and starvation had made fearful havoc among the several thousand reconcentrados. They lay dead in the streets and in their noisome quarters. The dead threatened pestilence and the living were sadly in need of food and clothing; the sick lacked medical attendance. Refuse and offal were piled in the streets. The local sanitary service was completely disorganized. The commonest and most imperative necessities of a city government were lacking. For nearly a year general business had been impracticable, and during several months of blockade importations of food had been necessarily suspended.

The departure of the Spanish troops was effected without disorder or collision. If the Spanish soldiers showed good discipline and quiet demeanor, the conduct of the citizens of Havana was altogether admirable. There was an early opportunity of forming some judgment as to their capacity for self-control. A great demonstration had been arranged to celebrate the evacuation of the Spanish army and the advent of the Cuban forces. It was to be enlivened by a week's festivities, which included mass meetings, fire works, parades, and banquets. I doubted the expediency at this transitional time of hazarding new occasions for excitement, and took counsel of some of the wisest and most representative Cubans. They sustained my judgment that in the circumstances such a public demonstration would not be wise. Tho a great disappointment to many, the prudent counsel of the leaders prevailed, and the official record is justified in referring to this incident as showing the ability of Cubans to exercise self-control when appeal is made to their reason and judgment with sympathy and firmness.

Further opportunity to judge of the character and capacity of the people for new conditions of social order and responsibility occurred in the establishment of a local civil government, and in the organization of a native police force. A division of the Cuban army under General Menocal furnished excellent material for this purpose. Under command of this capable officer the department was divided into districts for both rural and urban service. It was necessary to educate the force as to the duties of police, and it was likewise necessary to educate the people as to what a police really existed for. There were inevitable conflicts at first between the people and the police; and raw undisciplined American soldiers furnished elements of disturbance. But by and by the people began to see that the police represented order and authority, that they were not public enemies, but

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* This article, condensed from the official reports of and personal interviews with General Ludlow, has been corrected and approved by him.—EDITOR.

ıblic servants. The Havana police,
ee from political influence, with pro-
otion based on seniority and merit, is, if
ɔt an ideal organization, one which
ves excellent promise. In my official
ports I have testified to the disinterest-
ness, integrity and patriotism of those
ho were intrusted with the tasks of
cal authority, and the public services
ndered by the mayor and his colleagues
d to the support and assistance had
om them.

> ' Gentlemen of character and responsibility
> re put in office and the practical administra-
> n intrusted to them. . . . I have in
> se as in all other matters which have per-
> ned to my duties in Havana to acknowledge
> profound obligation to the loyalty and in-
> rity of the Cuban officials and the people
> om they represent. In lieu of hostility, of
> spicion and of opposition, they have evinced
> thing but the kindliest purposes and given
> the most cordial and unquestioning sup-
> t and confidence."

In the American occupation of Cuba
have learned something about the peo-
and something about the island. In
course of a single year we have been
le to demonstrate what had not been
rned in four hundred years of Span-
rule—namely, that Havana is not nec-
sarily an unhealthy city. The Spanish
m to be almost destitute of any knowl-
ge of sanitation. Havana is favorably
ıated for health; its elevation and con-
r are favorable to good drainage, and
re is an excellent water supply. Yet
re is no sewage system, and the dis-
bution of the water supply is defective.
rge sums of money, derived from rev-
ıe receipts, have been applied to the
ovation of the city. This was in itself
enormous task; but the result is shown
the remarkable decrease of the death
e, especially in relation to contagious
l infectious diseases. The death rate
now substantially that of the normal
nt of large cities in the United States.
e mortality from yellow fever has not
n so low in the history of a century.

Over against the losses by war must
set the lives saved by the American
upation; through food for the starv-
, medicine and care for the sick, labor
the poor, and the notable decrease in
death rate. Economically, it is worth
a little to be able to demonstrate that
ough proper sanitation the island with
great resources may be as safe to in-
it as any part of the United States.

Cuba is still in transition, and will be for some time to come. We are still in the initial stage. Development is proceeding along natural and healthful lines. The people have already had an object lesson in sanitation and in local civil government. They have learned something of the methods and principles which pertain to civil administration, and of the importance of honesty and intelligence in public affairs. No mere theoretic instruction could take the place of this experience. We must await now the results of fuller, broader education.

There is, however, a vast amount of illiteracy in the island. The school system has been very defective. It will take some years to realize the best results which will eventually flow from a complete reorganization of the educational system, with the adoption of the best modern methods and equipment in lieu of the cumbrous Spanish methods still in use. The Cuban children are quick, bright, docile; they need to be taught to exercise mental and physical self-control, and to substitute judgment for impulse. This illiteracy is at present the greatest obstacle to the free extension of suffrage in the island. It would not be wise to confer the privilege of suffrage without check upon illiteracy. Dirt and ignorance are both inimical to the welfare of the community. We may get rid of the dirt in a comparatively short time, but it will take longer to dispel ignorance. There is enough latent intelligence in Cuba to meet any of the problems of self-government, provided this intelligence can have proper authority and expression. Illiteracy would be but a political millstone around the neck of the new government, as has proved to be the case in the neighboring islands, and in the Southern United States after the Civil War. To make reading and writing a qualification for suffrage would give a new and powerful stimulus to education if the opportunity to learn were combined with the requirement. When, for example, the Rural Police received a hint that the ability to read and write would be taken into account in relation to promotion, the effect of this stimulus was immediately seen in the energy with which the more ambitious devoted themselves to the study of their primers. The imposition of such an educational qualification would not be a hardship; it would mean the induction of the people into the larger power which education always confers upon the individual. The absolute rigor of such a restriction might be relaxed to some extent where property was owned to the amount, say, of $500 or $1,000. An exception might be justified also in the case of those who took an active part in the Cuban army in the late war. Under the Spanish system it was apparently easier to rule an ignorant than a well-instructed people; education, if not discouraged, was not fostered.

In regard to Spanish laws, there is undoubtedly need of improvement in procedure, which should be gradually, not violently, made; but a still more serious difficulty is found in the lax and imperfect administration of laws which were fairly good in themselves. The establishment of a police court as a provisional administrative measure was early found to be an imperative necessity. The new Commission will undoubtedly make other recommendations which commend themselves. There are many excellent and logical things in the theory of Spanish law; and the necessary modifications can be made without shock and antagonism, so as to preserve features which experience has proved to be useful, and to which the people are accustomed.

As to the question of annexation no official cognizance of this subject has been taken, attention having been confined to immediate practical questions of administration, with the aim of doing as little "governing" as possible, and seeking to give opportunity and power t gentlemen of character and responsibi ity. Speaking as an observer merely, believe that the proposition of annexatio would be voted down by an overwhelm ing majority if presented now to th Cuban people.

One-fifth of the population of the island of Cuba is at present concentrate within or near the city of Havana. Th prosperity of the capital is of great im portance. With the abolition of ancien monopolies and concessions, from whic the city derived no benefit, and which ha already been largely effected, the taxe could be doubled without undue hard ship. The total funded debt at presen is $12,500,000. It is estimated that th immediate needs of the future for floa ing debt, and provision for sewers, pav ing, water and school construction, wi involve an expenditure of about $17,500 000. This would make a total indebte ness of about $30,000,000, which it is b lieved the city of Havan can well affor to assume. This sum would be much r duced by an equitable distribution of th surplus customs receipts.

The island of Cuba is capable of su porting a population ten times larger tha that which it now has. It has allurin invitations to capital, which are sure be accepted just as soon as it is unde stood that permanent conditions of la and order are to reign in Cuba, that i vestments and property interests are s cure, and that a stable, serious and r sponsible administration will be mai tained.

HAVANA, CUBA.

Immortality and Psychical Research

By James H. Hyslop, Ph.D.,

PROFESSOR OF LOGIC AND ETHICS IN COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.

THERE are a great many things besides the nature of the alleged phenomena and the historical reputation of spiritualism that warn religious people against it. The carefully defined doctrines and conceptions of the Church, fortified by all the power of tradition and social influence, like all conservative agencies, naturally resist disturbance, especially when the result seems to be a triumph for an old ti enemy. Of these various influences have no time to speak in this article. would require a long history and discu sion merely to outline them. It mu suffice, therefore, simply to recognize t fact of their existence, while I call spec attention to a few points which ought interest all persons, whether they belo to the orthodox or the rationalistic fai

o are willing to appropriate all that
ntific method and results can offer in
pport of religious and moral ideals.
e hardest to move on this or any other
tter connected with the scientific treat-
nt of their problems are those who
e no appreciation of either the fact or
strength of skepticism. But the be-
er in higher criticism can have no
h consolatory assurance in his creed
hose who accept an infallible author-
He must accept the verdict of
nce, whatever that may be. Yet there
multitudes among both types of re-
ous faith who can appreciate the value
scientific support for the main concep-
s of their belief, even if they do not
end upon this for their source. They
ht not to refuse the *ad hominem* as-
ance which an appeal of this kind af-
ls. They may find it necessary often
hange some of their preconceptions
n thus invoking the support of their
lom enemy, but, nevertheless, they will
n find the moral and religious ideals
ch are so dear to them justified by
conclusions of science, and tho they
e often to condition the validity of
r ideals upon the authenticity of facts
eliefs, which are by no means neces-
to that result, they may rationally
gh appeal to scientific discoveries as
irming, sometimes at least, important
gious beliefs. It is this class of
ons to whom I wish to address the
ent paper in behalf of a hearing for
hical research which might not be
ected at first sight.

making this appeal, however, I am
going to assume that the case of
hical research in favor of a future
tence has yet been made out. I shall
ider it *hypothetically*, and only hypo-
cally. This is to say that I shall
such a conclusion only as a possibil-
o be investigated, and verified or re-
d as the evidence may decide. I can
ly say: "Suppose this inquiry be
imate, and suppose it is successful in
ing a future life scientifically cred-
how would this conclusion affect
nain interests of Christianity?" Of
se Christianity as a whole is a very
lex affair in the common acceptance
at term. But I do not intend to dis-
its whole range of meaning as deter-
d by the many sectarian differences, and hence I must confine myself to one or two of the many interests that it may have. The first that I shall select is the story of Christ's Resurrection.

Every one admits that the immortality of the soul is at least one of the central doctrines of Christianity. If we measure it by the contributory importance of other doctrines to it as an end, it is *the* central doctrine of this religion. And by it I mean a future life, a definition which it is necessary to make because of a common disposition to distinguish between survival from death and ultimate extinction, immortality being taken to mean eternal existence, as well as survival. This distinction, however, has no justification in Christianity, which is founded on the denial of the materialistic conception and the affirmation of survival. Hence in my use of the term immortality I have no concern with the question whether we exist forever or not, but only with the question whether we survive death at all, the conception that we survive for a time and then perish having no basis in either science or religion. But if psychical research should succeed in supporting the belief that we survive the grave it ought to be welcomed rather as a friend than an enemy of religion. On the other hand, this doctrine of immortality, as a Christian tenet, is attested, whether rightly or wrongly, by the story of Christ's Resurrection. Now how does psychical research affect this allegation, assuming that it supports the same conclusion?

The answer to this question cannot be a direct affirmative or negative without explanation, because there are two distinct problems involved, as well as a new interpretation of that story. It is certain that we might prove a future existence without certifying the Resurrection, and we might fail to verify the Resurrection without affecting the fact of a future life. For the Resurrection was never considered as more than the *evidence* of immortality. No one claimed that it made immortality possible, but only that it evinced the fact. But how shall we treat the alleged Resurrection from the standpoint of psychical research? If the fact is not necessary as evidence to the scientific mind, is it necessary to reject it as improbable or impossible?

It must be said frankly that psychical research, with both its assumptions and results regarding the alleged physical phenomena of spiritualism, does not lend any support to the *bodily* Resurrection, so that all who wish to get scientific aid for that belief must accept the method of materializing seances, which no one is likely to do in this age. Psychical research, as carried on by its official investigators, limits itself to psychological data and eschews the physical as exceedingly dubious. But be that as it may, the scientific vindication of a *bodily* Resurrection must involve its duplication either as a spontaneous event or as the result of materializing performances! But I venture to say that it would become wholly discredited if it had to depend on this resource for its vindication. When it comes to this the choice will have to be made between faith and scientific skepticism. As indicating the possibility of an interpretation of the story looking toward a *spiritual* Resurrection, it is interesting to remark St. Paul's conception of a *spiritual body* in the general resurrection. I do not pretend to clear up any difficulties on this matter, as my point of view does not require me to sustain any literal conception of the scriptural narrative. But there is an interpretation of the story of Christ's Resurrection which a successful proof of immortality could accept, and which would vindicate the apostles themselves for having taken, tho unconsciously, a scientific point of view regarding the problem.

Skepticism, which is only the natural and rational demand for evidence in general experience for an article of belief, has always felt obliged to question the story of the Resurrection for lack of adequate evidence of a sufficiently historical and scientific kind. The existence of the story is explained by some form of myth or invention. But the concurrent testimony of a variety of witnesses, with no interest but the truth as they understood it, and the historical fact that a religion, originating at the time the story arose, was founded upon it, made it hard to believe that it was wholly a myth, and hence men like Renan resorted to hallucination caused by excitement to account for it. This admitted the truthful intention of the disciples, and only impeached their judgment for misinterpreting the significance of what was a mere hallucination.

But in the course of time the constant occurrence of stories about apparitions of the dead led the Society for Psychical Research to undertake a Census of Hallucinations, which was to comprise apparitions of the dying or of the dead within twelve hours after death. The result of this census was that such apparitions do take place as a fact, whatever the theory to account for them, even if it be mere hallucination. This conclusion alone would render rational the belief that some such experience might have occurred to the disciples of Christ after his death, even if we chose to accept Renan's view of the cause. But the committee which compiled the census announced the conclusion that the coincidences involved in the 80 authentic cases out of 350 collected, 250 having been thrown out of account on evidential and other grounds, were not due to chance. We may or may not agree with this verdict, but any result leaves the student a choice of explanation. He may accept some psychological law tending to produce hallucination, or if he thinks this inadequate, he may resort to some form of telepathy, as an escape from spiritism, assuming, of course, that this theory is either acceptable on other grounds or adequate to the case. If he wishes he may accept spiritism. But the thorough scientific skeptic, with his habits of caution, must suspend his judgment beyond the facts and demand more satisfactory evidence for survival after death. Experiment is his last and conclusive resort for any theory, as being the means of obtaining and controlling the conditions under which significant phenomena and assured results are determined.

Now if experiment in the Piper and similar cases should terminate in scientific evidence for immortality this result would materially alter or settle the view to be taken of the Census of Hallucinations, and all similar phenomena. For instance, there are on record in the Piper case two interesting apparitions which occurred to the sitter while receiving messages and one while not present, but involving one of the same persons as at the sittings. (See Proceedings of the S

., Vol. XVIII, pp. 388, 491 and 493).
s conjunction of the spontaneous ap-
tion and experimental communication
wonderfully interesting fact on any
ry. Accepting the significance of
experimental phenomena, however,
the fact of spontaneous apparitions
the same apparent significance, we
ld have data that would enable us to
not only that the appearance of
ist after death was a possible fact, but
the apostles were right in their inter-
ation of it as evidence for a future
whether we chose to regard it as
factory or not. This is a conception
he New Testament story that will
d scientific scrutiny under the condi-
s specified.

ut this is only one point in which re-
n and psychical research have a com-
interest. There is another with very
possibilities. It is the fact of telep-
, or the transmission of thought
mind to mind directly and without
mediation of sense. A whole theory
spiration lurks in the background of
conception. Psychology ever since
o, and more especially after Locke,
limited the acquisition of knowledge
me activity of the mind obtaining it,
ther sensory or intellectual, and
lly sensory. Since Locke all knowl-
has been given a sensory origin,
when this is supplemented by intel-
al functions. Now if all knowledge
btainable only by sensory experience
lving the mediation of a material
d, or if it depend upon the activity
e subject stimulated by such impres-
, then telepathy or the direct com-
ication of knowledge from conscious-
to consciousness, independently of
ordinary channels of sense, is im-
ible. But, on the other hand, if
athy be a fact, and if it is not a fact
is no escape from spiritism, then
ld theory of psychology is false, and
ry experience is not necessary or
nly source of knowledge, but this
come directly from a source trans-
ental to the mind that receives it, be-
btained passively from the action of
ritual world analogously to the pas-
reception of sensory experience from
impressions of a material world.
if a spiritual world be granted
telepathy accepted as a fact, there is no limit to the claims of inspiration, except the demands of scientific method and evidence. This limitation is a tremendous and important one, but it does not exclude the possibility of the intromission into the present world of transcendental information and influence, provided that any alleged case of it satisfies the criteria of scientific method.

I am not stating this possibility in order to welcome it in favor of a cherished faith, because I know too well the intolerance that has been connected with the traditional theory of inspiration to reinstate it in power, and I have been too much of a skeptic in religious matters to surrender that attitude of mind to any other authority than science. But I know when I am cornered, and when I have to be careful in saying what is impossible or inconsistent with the results of science. But in making this concession, after a skepticism of a long standing, of important points of agreement between two hereditary enemies I do so with the hope, I might say on the condition, that it shall be met in the spirit that all conciliation has to be effected—namely, the compromise which is necessary when both parties to a controversy have been wrong. For me, of course, the result would seem a triumph of scientific method and not of blind faith. But I shall not quarrel about this feature of the problem if the conflict between science and religion is smoothed by the mutual concessions that are due to the method of the one and the ideals of the other. If this unity ever be attained it will be found that every form of faith and skepticism will have to sacrifice something to the inexorable demands of science, and no party will have the right to exult over the humiliation of the other. It would be a victory in which all would be equally conquered. It is more than probable that each party must learn to yield untenable ground if harmony be ever possible. "I look for ultimate unity," says Mr. Martineau, "not from the world's coming around to me while I stand still, but from a converging movement of thought, affecting all faithful men toward a center of repose as yet invisible." Is this consummation in sight?

New York City.

Kruger and Steyn.

By Poultney Bigelow,

AUTHOR OF "WHITE MAN'S AFRICA," ETC.

YOU must imagine violently in order to picture as they are the political conditions of the South African Republic, or rather as they were three years ago. Imagine George Washington presiding at a Tammany caucus —or Henry George creating a Black Friday on the Stock Exchange. Try and think of Boss Croker arm in arm with Dr. Parkhurst earnestly intent on the purification of New York. Go further —conceive of Benjamin Franklin as a police reporter on the *World*—gather together the most startling combinations from both sides of the grave and you fall short of the anachronism covered by the name of Paul Kruger. We have had in our day grand specimens of rugged manhood wielding executive power as President of these United States. Indeed at one time it seemed as tho the surest way to the White House was to commence life as a rail splitter, a tanner, or a canal boatman. The names of Garfield and Grant and Lincoln are household words throughout the world because they cheer the young with the thought that they, too, may achieve greatness by perseverance, courage and honesty. "Abe" Lincoln was deemed a very rough man in his day, and the caricatures of him dwelt upon his peculiarities of dress somewhat as those of our day do when depicting the President of the Transvaal; yet, compared with Paul Kruger President Lincoln was a scholarly man of fashion—a very Lord Chesterfield. An Englishman is hopelessly adrift in attempting to understand the rough Boer. We Americans can come nearer, but even those of us who know the cowboy country have no adequate parallel for a Kruger. In our Revolutionary War the soldiers and statesmen of the mother country added much to the bitterness of that contest by refering to our patriots as illiterate and uncouth colonists. The pages of Trevelyan's recent and admirable work bear abundant testimony to the mischief done by this means alone. But if illiteracy could be ascribed to such men as Jefferson, Franklin, Adams, Washington—what words could characterize Kruger who can scarce write his own name, let alone influence the reading world by his pen. The men who created the United States were the peers in learning of any men of their day; and a century of diplomacy has not made us less appreciative of the State papers indited by colonists who signed the Declaration of Independence.

Our "minute men" and Continentals had not much to show in the way of uniformity of dress or drill, and were by no means so well equipped for fighting the British regulars of 1776 as are to-day the men of Joubert and Cronje. They were outwardly rough, and looked no doubt "boorish" to the young English officers fresh from Pall Mall and Piccadilly. Yet man for man I venture to think that the average American volunteer who fought at Bunker Hill was better educated than the average Englishman who shed his blood so fearlessly on that horrible day. From Dr. Warren and General Howe down to the youngest drummer on both sides—officers and men —it is not too much to conjecture that in a competitive literary examination those uncouth Yankees would have come out ahead, while in a target shooting contest the British would have been nowhere.

The Battle of Bunker Hill makes mos interesting reading at this moment— every phase of it recalls similar situations in South Africa where a handful o cool, courageous farmers familiar with the rifle have beaten back regulars who marched up confident of an easy victory At the outset of the Transvaal War i was the fashion in military circles to refer to the Boers as lacking in courage and as having lost their former facility as marksmen. There has been a rude awakening from this dream—with something of the same shock as in 1776.

As a fighting animal Paul Kruger and his followers have something that recall the fathers of American Independence

e Boer is animated by the same un-
ıpromising devotion to what he con-
ves to be his duty. It is the Puritan
rit of Cromwell. Like the New Eng-
der he has been trained from child-
d to the use of firearms. Finally he
ighting in a cause which unites the
ole people and places nearly every
e-bodied man under arms.

ut here the parallel ends.

merica fought for her rights under
British Constitution—she resisted
encroachments of George III and
d North just as Cromwell and Hamp-
resented the innovation of the
arts. The statesmen of America
e jurists, and English jurists at that,
they argued their own cause with
ity both in the press of England and
the floor of the House of Commons.
letters of Washington and Franklin
ness that separation from the mother
ntry was not in the minds even of
se who most loudly resisted her unjust
asures. Separation became the watch-
d only after the British Government
repeatedly demonstrated that it
nt to rule in America not as a Con-
utional government, but by right of
quest alone. The members of the
tinental Congress took a view of the
ation which has been amply vindi-
ed by time—and by the best historical
ters of the mother country. George
sinned against knowledge, and his
ple paid heavily for that King's folly.

aul Kruger now turns to America,
says: “You fought against English
nny and secured your independence
ow, then, you should help us in the
e sacred cause.”

nd here let us note the difference be-
en Yankees led by a Benjamin Frank-
and Boers influenced by a Dr. Leyds.
Yankees of 1776 did not have to
d abroad for lawyers, diplomatists, or
tary instructors. They had plenty at
e.

ruger, on the other hand, is so ig-
ant himself, and surrounded by Boers
nuch more ignorant, that he has for
eral years past placed himself under
legal care of a young and very clever
ch barrister, whose ambition appears
ave been in the direction of separat-
the Transvaal from England and
ting in South Africa a military power
rely Dutch.

To do this it was necessary to keep alive the suspicion that Queen Victoria lay awake nights scheming for the enslaving of the Transvaal. Dr. Leyds could not find enough educated Boers to conduct the business of the Government, so instead of drawing assistance from the other South African States, he imported clerks directly from Amsterdam, and in many other ways set about eradicating the English language and every trace of connection with the Union Jack.

Old Paul Kruger took kindly to this disastrous policy. His narrow and uneducated mind was more open to the arguments of a Dr. Leyds than to the truth from the lips of a Bryce or a Lecky. His early life had been spent among treacherous natives and other wild beasts, and his habits predisposed him to suspect treachery in every magnanimous move on the part of England. Dread of English domination has been Kruger's bugaboo for many years, and in this he shows his incapacity to understand the character of the British Constitution as it operates in our time. He sits in Pretoria and talks of his precious liberties, while next door to him is a British colony where the Boers can have more liberty than in the Transvaal.

One may say roughly that the Transvaal has no more liberty than a South American Republic. There is nominally a Constitution, but it is at the mercy of a majority of the Volksraad—there is no Supreme Court that dares interfere between this majority and the rights of individuals as in the United States. Trade in the Transvaal is not regulated as with us by general laws applicable to all, but monopolies are sold by the Government just as they are in China, or as they were in France before the French Revolution. On the occasion of my visit to the Transvaal, in the year of the Jameson Raid, Boers complained to me that they could not give their children a good education in their own country owing to the efforts to exterminate the English language, and that in order to do so they had to send their children to the Orange Free State, where the Government was more liberal.

Paul Kruger is part and parcel of this system—is the very life of its medieval ideals. He is aiming to erect in the midst of the United States of South Africa a government as anomalous in its way as Utah under Brigham Young.

England smiled at this effort, not believing that it would ever amount to anything serious. That was a mistake. It would have proved a still more grievous one had the Boer war broken out at a time when England's hands were engaged in a European war.

Paul Kruger gave me several opportunities of meeting him and getting an idea of his purposes, but before my first audience I had to give assurance that I did not intend to caricature him. Of course I protested that nothing was further from my mind—that I had the greatest interest in learning the truth about him for the truth's sake, and that I had come with a strong bias in his favor; and so I had.

Then I discovered for the first time what was preying upon the mind of the Boer President. A flippant newspaper correspondent had described Oom Paul's waistcoat as ornamented with drippings resulting from careless use of spoon or knife at table, and it seems that this had rankled in his mind and made him vow that he would never again receive the wandering stranger.

Indeed I am sure that I would never have been received by either Dr. Leyds or Paul Kruger had I not found in Pretoria German friends who were good enough to vouch for me. The mere fact that I came with letters of introduction from England made me a suspicious character; and Germans only could help me in such a crisis.

I gave my promise then that I would not caricature Oom Paul, and that promise I have kept with difficulty—for how can one describe him without using language suggesting ridicule. He is grotesque in his solemn moments and funereal when most funny. When he rides in state he recalls the advance agent of a circus troop, and when he walks to church he is arrayed like an "end man" at the minstrels. We do not caricature him, we picture him as he is, a single-minded, courageous, gruff, illiterate cattle driver with the soul of a Cromwell and the education of a red Indian.

But there are Boers and Boers. And Martin Steyn is also a Boer, proud of his Dutch pedigree, proud of his Orange Free State, proud to stand shoulder to shoulder with his puritan burghers, an proud of the education which raises hi fellow-citizens far above the average prevailing in the sister Republic.

President Steyn is one of the best a round types of manhood it has been m fortune to meet. He has a calm penetrating eye full of human interest and a the same time suggestive of latent fir In a way he reminds me of the late Governor Buckingham, of Connecticut, who when I was a boy, passed for the grandest of living Americans—with a possibl rival in Charles Sumner. Steyn seeme to me about six feet high, with broa shoulders slightly stooping; not th stoop that comes from desk-work, bu rather from carrying a gun after game. have met many Americans who reminde me of Steyn—deliberate men and shrew —indifferent to mere display yet carefu as to their personal appearance. Everything about Steyn and his house spok of cleanliness, tidiness, good tast Everything about Kruger's house suggested slovenly housekeeping if not dirt personal habits.

While the war is on it is idle to discuss why Steyn threw in his lot wit Kruger. To me it is sufficient to believ that the President of the Orange Fre State acted in this crisis from as loft motives as ever actuated Stonewall Jackson or Robert E. Lee when they dre sword against the Stars and Stripes.

In 1896 I had many long talks wit Mr. Steyn—indeed the Executive Mansion at Bloemfontein was by far the mos interesting intellectual center of Sout Africa—to me at least. The Free Stat President discussed the problems of th day from the standpoint of a trained lawyer and a practical statesman. He ha studied in Europe, has seen the worl and has that peculiar gift, so conspicuous in successful statesmen, of seekin only the attainable—of leading onl where his constituents can follow. Wit Kruger I felt as tho talking politics wit a shepherd out of the seventeenth century. With Steyn I was talking as wit a fellow-countryman on questions o ways and means.

Steyn is politically a clean man at th head of a clean community, Kruger chief of a State where much corruptio in high places exists and where his ow name even is not always spared. N here in South Africa did I hear Steyn's ame mentioned save in terms of the ighest respect.

These two men were to me of peculiar terest, because in their persons they arked so vividly the radical difference the two lines of Boer policy. Kruger epresents the Chinese method of protecon by surrounding himself with a high all and hiring mercenaries to do his leal business for him. Steyn frankly rapples with the enemy, invites immiration, gives equality to all before the w, relies upon the good sense of the ajority rather than upon big fortresses nd German drill sergeants; declines to ersecute the English language—on the ontrary, thinks it well for all Boers to now English as well as Dutch. In other ords, Steyn looks to the future of South frica as to a White Man's Republic in hich the important questions shall be, ot those of one language more or less, ut of good administration, internal deelopment, general education, and, above ll, Africa for the Africanders—an exression roughly analogous to ours of merica for the Americans.

In other words, in the mind of Steyn e important question is not whether ere be in the country so many of Engsh birth, or so many of Dutch blood, but hether the people of different races are illing to sink their several national jealusies for the great purpose of becoming fricanders—that is to say, identifying emselves with the prosperity of their dopted country.

It has been the curse of that country at the large proportion of outlanders r aliens have been attracted to Johanesburg solely with the object of becomg rich and then taking their money with em out of the country. Kruger sees this de of the foreign immigration, but has ot enough knowledge to see also that any who come for the sake of the gold stay permanently for the sake of a wife and children when gold has ceased to be profitable. The history of California and Australia teaches us that a great mining community may in time become a population of farmers. No doubt we shall see some transformation in South Africa as soon as Krugerism shall have given way to a more liberal view of citizenship. The present generation of Boers will, in the Transvaal, give way to one similar to that in the Orange Free State —no less proud of their traditions but better educated, better able to solve the economic questions which are wholly beyond the grasp of an illiterate cattle herder. With unity of government will come larger financial powers, and we may safely anticipate a new era for South Africa when instead of spending the national money in extravagant armaments there will be noble sums devoted to the damming of rivers and thus storing up water against the dry season.

Had a wiser man than Kruger led the Boers in the last ten years he would have discovered in irrigation sources of national wealth richer even than the famous gold mines of the Rand.

Kruger is a noble soul, but he has lived two hundred years beyond his time. He would have done well on board the "Mayflower" as boatswain's mate, or made an excellent night watchman at Salem when the red Indians were more frequent than agreeable. Yet even then his fellow pilgrims would have found him rather rough—not to say coarse. To-day, however, he is the representative of a hopeless cause—a dead issue. His personality is interesting, and we love him in spite of his faults. We see him pass away with sadness, as we watch the demolition of a venerable castle which interferes with a new line of railway.

Kruger is gone—but Steyn is alive in flesh, blood and spirit.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Stabat.

By John B. Tabb.

WHY, O my God, hast thou forsaken me?
Not so my mother; for behold and see
She stedfast stands: O Father, shall it be
That *she* abides when thou forsakest me?

ST. CHARLES COLLEGE, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Easter in the Philippines.

By Ramon Reyes Lala.

HE who has ever spent an Easter in the Philippines is not likely soon to forget it. To the celebration of the rites incident to the season the fertility and the bounteousness of the tropics is peculiarly adapted. The joyous and careless nature of the Filipinos is another reason why such a ceremony should be memorable. Add to this the fact that the natives are all Catholics, steeped in the gorgeous ritualism of the Roman Church, and learned in its awe-inspiring mysteries, and you will understand why an Easter in Manila has not its equal the world over.

The Filipino dearly loves a feast. It has for centuries been the only recreation allowed him; and he has come to anticipate its gayeties and its liberties with the longing with which a slave looks forward to the hour of his freedom. When it is over, and its substantial delights are past, he recurs almost daily to his treasured store of Easter memories for the joy of living. From them he draws inspiration for hope and strength for the days to come.

The Spaniard well knew the native character when he relieved the rigors of his tyranny by an occasional feast, and so he softened the hardships of his oppressive worldly polity by the indulgence of his religion.

The poor Filipino forgot his sorrows in the pomp and glitter of ecclesiastical ceremonial. All his aspirations were shrewdly turned heavenward. Every earthly ambition was discouraged. Patriotism was to be stifled by a rosary; independence was to be quenched by the tears of the penitent at the foot of the altar. The kingdom of God was the supreme goal, and the Spaniard was the chosen instrument of Providence to guide an alien race to its realization.

The effect of Easter week on the native mind will thus be appreciated. It is an oasis of joy in the desert of his usual gloom, and he gives himself up unreservedly to its pleasures.

Good Thursday is the first day that is celebrated. It, as well as Good Friday, is devoted to prayer and devotion; and the whole city seems to be wrapped in sepulchral silence. Not a carriage is seen on the streets. Neither the Governor-General nor the Archbishop, the lords of Church and State, dare ride on these days that commemorate the Savior's agony. Not even the bells of the churches ring on these days, but the people are called to worship by clappers of wood.

Masses are said for the repose of souls, and thousands spend the whole day in the religious darkness of the churches, praying for forgiveness, for hope, and for the light that seemed hidden forever.

On Good Friday afternoon is the official procession, which starts at the Cathedral in old Manila. In this procession the Governor and his staff, the Archbishop and his college of priests, and the chief dignitaries of the city are to be seen—all walking—keeping step to the mournful music of the bands which are playing the dead march.

An interesting feature of this procession is the gigantic wooden cross, which is placed on a rude wagon and is drawn by scores of penitents from both sexes and all classes of society, who, barefooted, and often crowned with thorns, thus hope to do penance.

The multitudes of onlookers meanwhile preserve the most solemn demeanor. I doubt whether so orderly and devout a crowd can be found anywhere else in the world. The thought of the passion and of the suffering and death of our Lord is read on every face. The splendid uniforms of the officials and the gorgeous vestments of the priests only serve to accentuate the universal gloom. The procession winds slowly through the principal streets and returns, after several hours, to its starting place—the old Cathedral. The thousands then go silently homeward, to spend the night in devotion, and the city

s like the metropolis of the dead, so
and deserted are the streets, usually
oisy and animated.

turday morning dawns on a city
quiet and lifeless, but there is a
erious hush in the air. A sense of
ctancy broods over all. Gradually
p after group of natives appears; all
eless and undemonstrative, yet all
ingly prepared for action and for the
ifestation of joy. The streets are
filled, and the suspense becomes
keen; every one seems waiting.

t the first stroke of the Cathedral bell,
wed by all the bells in the city,—at
tly ten o'clock,—every form instant-
ecomes animated, and the stored-up
gy of two days finds vent in active
onstration. Here and there and
ywhere arises a babel of joyful
ds; every occupation is resumed;
y pleasure is renewed. The stores
shops are once more open; and the
sters are clamoring for recognition.
g and laughter add to the merry din.
dreds of carriages are whirling in a
ry-go-round of gayety, and a har-
ious discord reigns supreme. God
the church are at once seemingly for-
en; the world, the flesh and the devil
the hour. It is a revelry of energy—
busiest day in the year.

ll are preparing for the carnival of
morrow; and thousands upon thou-
ds throng the bazars and markets,
thousands more are decorating house
cathedral, so that the glorious Resur-
ion Day may rise on a city trans-
red by beauty.

o the Luneta, the beautiful sea boule-
d, in the cool of the afternoon, streams
multitude on pleasure bent. The
nd military band is as usual playing
ndidly, and on the long promenade
be seen the flower and chivalry of
nila, as well as hundreds of foreign-
in their national costumes, who add
erially to the picturesqueness of the
ne. A group of English Jack-tars,
n some British man-of-war in the
bor, a score of Yankee sailors, with
ng, manly faces; here and there a
ple of German naval officers, a sprin-
g of American merchants, are seen in
Oriental throng; many showing their
interest by flirting vigorously with
bewitching mestiza girls, who are in
dence everywhere. These olive-cheeked maidens, whose long, raven hair, red lips and pearly teeth are cunningly displayed in daring coquetry, are all laughing merrily, many of them smoking cigarettes.

Here comes a native planter, followed by his wife and a dozen or more children; all preserving a most stolid demeanor, yet listening keenly to the stirring music. Here saunters a young mestizo swell, in fashionable European attire. He has been educated in the best universities abroad, and walks with an air of the most elegant nonchalance.

And then come Chinamen in their national dress, Spaniards in immaculate white drill, and Japanese in their picturesque costume. And so the crowds surge by, bowing and smiling, with never one careworn face in the vast throng.

The promenade is over, and the Luneta is deserted. It is the dinner-hour, and all Manila is at the table, enjoying the abundance of that opulent clime. Most of the people go home; but the visitors from the surrounding villages find a bounteous repast at the wayside native restaurants, of which there are a great many. Most of these establishments are very primitive, and very little more than rice, fruit or meat is for sale. Everything is ridiculously cheap; for two cents a sumptuous meal can be had; so that few go hungry.

But Easter Sunday is the great day of the week, and the morning light discovers the whole city in holiday attire. From every house, and across the streets, flutter flags of every hue and description. The whole city is a riot of color, and gorgeous flowers and streaming banners are seen above every door. The churches are pealing their gladness and "Christ is risen" is the anthem that rises from every heart; and all proceed to celebrate the holy event.

In the Cathedral, the Archbishop himself officiating, Pontifical High Mass attracts thousands of worshipers.

The Cathedral was founded in 1570, and has several times been destroyed by earthquakes. The new Cathedral, on the site of the old—which was destroyed by the earthquake of 1880—cost upward of half a million dollars. It is a gigantic edifice of brick and stone, and is famed for the beauty of its decorations and its magnificent altars.

To-day it is unusually splendid, with its scores of priests in shining vestments and its troops of acolytes in sacred livery. The altars are profusely decorated, and festoons of flowers and garlands of lilies and roses are suspended from pillar to pillar—from nave to choir. But the service is not yet. The great procession of the year is forming within. The priests are arranging the participants, each in his place. The bells in the campanile ring merrily, and from the excited crowd there comes a burst of glorious music. The bands render effectively an operatic air as the procession files slowly out of the church. The natives see nothing incongruous in the introduction of operatic or secular music into divine worship. They are moved to devotion no less by the stirring strains of one of Sousa's military marches, or a whirling waltz of Strauss, than by the solemn Te Deums of the Catholic ritual. To them all music is divine. Thus I could readily believe an army officer, recently returned from Manila, when he said to me that the Americans were much amused when they heard the band at a native funeral playing with great fervor "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night"—an air that they had borrowed from an American military band.

The line of march has been formed, the Archbishop dispenses his solemn blessing, and the great procession moves majestically forward, the bands playing lively airs and the flags and banners waving impressively. Societies and orders without number pass by, while the throngs that line the sides of the streets again and again break into tumultuous applause as the image of some popular saint is lifted on high for the admiration of its devotees. In every square are long lines of Carromatos (small carts) drawn by wiry ponies, whose owners, usually well-to-do native planters, sit aloft, enjoying the scene around.

In the procession itself, colleges of friars in their long robes of black, blue, white or brown alternate with great companies of solemn natives dressed in somber clothes. The Archbishop is in front, and to-day he rides triumphantly, a greater man than the Governor-General. His carriage is drawn by four white horses, and as he passes by every head is bared.

The surrounding crowds are also most picturesque, especially to the foreigner, who will find there much that is interesting in the intervals of waiting.

Every one is in his Sunday best. The native men are for the most part dressed in loose shirts or blouses, worn outside the trousers, and made of abaca, or Manila hemp; sometimes of the airy, delicate and almost transparent piña—a texture of pineapple leaf as choice as the finest lace. This is of white or light yellow, and it is often interwoven with red, blue or green silk, and embroidered with flowers. The trousers—always white or light-colored—are fastened around the waist with a belt. The feet are usually bare, but are frequently protected by sandals, or by patent leather shoes. On the head is a black derby hat, or a Salacot. This is a large round hat, strongly plaited with gray and black intersecting patterns of liana fiber; the brim is ornamented with a band of gold or silver. The poorer class—who are, of course, in the majority—dress much the same; the only difference is that the material is coarser—the colors, red and orange, predominating.

The women, who everywhere have equal rights with the men, wear flowing skirts of gay colors—bright red, white or green, with a variegated *tapis*, or silken *saya*, over which is a narrow dark waist-cloth, also of silk; while the breast and shoulders are covered with a starched neck-cloth of piña, beautifully embroidered and folded triangularly. On the head is gracefully worn a white mantle, from which the waving mass of raven hair falls almost to the ground.

The toes of the feet, which are frequently naked, are placed in chinelas—a heelless slipper, which is shuffled with considerable grace.

The men are usually of medium hight, lithe and of a rich brown color, with large cheek bones, bright eyes and immobile countenances. The women are often pretty, and all are smiling good-naturedly. Their complexions of light-brown are usually clear and smooth, their eyes are large and expressive, while their figures are the wonder of the traveler, they are so erect and stately, and are often models of grace and beauty.

And so the procession makes its triumphant round; and when it has again reached its starting place—the Cathedral—the murmur of the multitude is once more hushed, for the grand organ and the white-robed choristers fill the vast interior with a flood of music that sweeps every soul into an ecstacy of adoration. High Mass is then said, and with a benediction the huge audience is dismissed.

The afternoon now becomes a carnival. The theater, the circus and the cock-pits reap their yellow harvest. The whole city is aglow with all kinds of gayety; every one seeks his special form of amusement, and finds it. Bands without number are marching through the streets and companies of natives go by singing songs. Hospitality stands open-handed at every threshold, inviting all who would to enter.

It is the dinner hour, and in every home arises the happy clatter of the festive board: all are welcome—rich and poor, friend and stranger; no question is asked you. Eat, drink and be merry, is the order of the day, and all profit by the injunction and partake heartily of the good things; roast pig, chicken, many kinds of native fruits and rice, beer and wines. At the close cigarettes and *buyo* (betel-nuts) are handed round; both men and women smoke, and while others are being served, they enter into good natured conversation.

It is the grand reception night of the year, and the veranda and sitting room are crowded with friends and strangers, and now the fun begins. Some native dances are called for, and several young men and girls come forward, while the music intones a languorous air.

A scene of desperate love-making and of tantalizing coquetry on the part of the girls is first enacted. This is all done to the soft cadence of the music by intricate dance movements extemporized for the occasion. Each has his own interpretation, but all interpret with terms of the most sensuous passion. One could easily believe that these young people were terribly in earnest, and that the daggers that they look so dangerously might easily become the weapons of death. They are, however, only in fun; tho I have known girls, through the license of this dance, show their preference in a most unmistakable way; while occasionally also I have seen high hopes blasted by the cold refusal of a graceful pirouette.

And now comes the crowning dance of the evening. A girl—a sweet and superb creature, perhaps the belle of the neighborhood—with large, piercing eyes and a wealth of flowing black hair, glides toward the center of the room. The spectators shout their approval, while the music croons a low, plaintive air, which she begins to accompany with a weird dance, at the same time humming an occasional refrain. The guitars and harps ring out more boldly. Her tones grow louder and her movements faster, while her supple body curves into a hundred lines of beauty. Her olive face has become a rich crimson, and she now seems worked up to a tempest of fury. Now disdainful, now quivering with passion, she stands the embodiment of beautiful rage. Her voice is sharp and shrill, tho not harsh, as it trembles with splendid defiance.

And now a cry of triumph fills the room, and the dancer's face is aglow with ecstacy. She bounds forward and, throwing her head back, breaks into a contagious laugh that finds an echo in every heart. She has in one moment become the incarnation of joy; and blushing modestly at the applause that follows this really tragic exhibition, she retires and is succeeded by others.

But it is getting late, and all Manila has come outdoors to see the grand Easter fire-works opposite the Governor's Palace at Malacanan.

Here a vast multitude has gathered, and the interval of waiting is well employed in looking at the Moro-moro, a sort of Philippine miracle play, in which native kings and queens, Indians and soldiers and various mythical and biblical personages are seen contending. It is a rude tragedy, full of death, murder and retribution; but also not deficient in a sort of rough humor and native buffoonery, acted by boys that take the female parts. I must add, however, that there is never anything coarse or indecent. Most of these plays are of a religious nature, tho love is also the animating object. The Moro-moro plays are all in the Tagal language, and are very popular and much applauded.

While the people are thus whiling away the tedium of waiting the whole city has become a blaze of color, for on the fences and on every house are hundreds of lamps, Chinese lanterns and fat-pots that now burst into variegated brilliancy, making the night as day. But the heavens above are black enough, and there now are hurled whole constellations of stars and suns and gigantic figures, splendid with political epigram and scriptural device. On the river-bank is a towering castle that at a given signal becomes a symphony of fire: various designs are traced on the heavens, rockets shoot into the sky and stars are falling everywhere. The bands are playing gayly, and the admiring multitude applauds at every outburst of some splendid surprise.

But it is now past midnight and a magnificent rainbow throws a farewell glory on the background of the night, and the throng disperses noisily homeward, to prepare for the duties of the prosaic morrow. Another Easter has been added to the joys of memory, and the recollections of its splendors will sweeten existence for another year. May the next Easter sun be to my countrymen the sun of hope; may it be radiant with promise of joys to come—the augury of prosperity and of liberty.

New York City.

Note—The foregoing, though descriptive of Easter at Manila, is also true of all other parts of the Philippines, with the exception of the Sulu archipelago, which is inhabited only by the Mohammedans.

The Easter feasts at the shrine of Antipolo, the Cathedral of Cebu, and Majayjay, are almost as celebrated as those at Manila.

Our Trade with China.

By Joseph Wheeler,

Major-General of Volunteers, U. S. A.

THE conditions in China are interesting, and to many people perplexing. The Chinese have a government with a history extending back 4,700 years. Some writers can see in them no virtues. They denounce them as odious, and their religions as abominations. Other writers extol their religious devotion, commend their worship at the tombs of their ancestors, speak in praise of their industries, their endurance, and even write of their soldierly qualities in battle. We have certainly evidence that they possess some of these qualities, and the lack of individual incentive may account for the little progress China has made, when considering her wonderful resources.

I do not hesitate to say that the unlocked mineral wealth of that empire is greater than that found in any other country. Coal is found in limitless quantities, and is worked so easily that in Shansi it sells at 13 cents per ton at the mines. Iron ore of many varieties, including the best, abounds, and lead, tin, zinc, copper and gold are found in many different localities.

At present the principal imports into China are cotton goods, flour and coal oil. In 1897 the United States exported to China cotton goods to the amount of $7,500,000, coal oil to the amount of $5,000,000, and last year China took $4,000,000 worth of flour from the United States. This is but a small fraction of the foreign trade of this empire. The exports and imports with Great Britain alone were $200,000,000 during one year, four years ago, and they have increased steadily ever since that time.

A bright English official was once arguing with a Chinaman and trying to convince him of the superiority of modern methods, and had much to say regarding what he called Oriental superstitions and illusions. The Chinaman listened with all attention, and replied:

"Take all I have, take my property, deprive me of my liberty, but leave me my illusions."

This teaches us a valuable lesson. To obtain the best success in dealing with the people of China and the Philippines, we must send intelligent agents who will study their customs, prejudices and preferences, and we can then offer them what they want in the shape most pleasing to them, and in the way which best suits their convenience.

If we take over our goods and insist upon forcing our goods and our ideas upon them, we will fall far short of the highest attainable success.

Washington, D. C.

Is Gallantry an Insult to Women?

By Henry T. Finck,

AUTHOR OF "ROMANTIC LOVE AND PERSONAL BEAUTY," "PRIMITIVE LOVE AND LOVE STORIES," ETC.

ALLANTRY, in the time-honored sense of courage and bravery in the battlefield, is a word which the wspaper dispatches have once more .de prominent since the new outburst the war spirit in America and Eng- ıd. That this military gallantry is an ult to women no one has ever main- ned. It is, in fact, the virtue which men in general still admire most of all ngs in a man, doubtless because of an tinct generated during the thousands years when their safety and comfort pended on this masculine trait. But re is another kind of gallantry, a oduct of peace, Christianity and other ilizing influences, which was unknown our remote ancestors and to other rbarians, as well as to the ancient civ- ed nations—the Greeks, for instance, o were, in the words of the scholarly cker, "utter strangers to that consid- te, self-sacrificing curtesy and those nute attentions to women which we nmonly call gallantry." This exclu- ely modern kind of gallantry has, ange to say, aroused the ire of a cer- n class of women, some of whom have ne so far as to call it an insult to their .

Devotion to logical consistency is not ıally regarded as one of the cardinal tues of women, but in this case the ar- ment is as logical as it is simple. These men desire to be regarded as the ıals of man, physical and mental; to re with him all professional, commer- l and political tasks; to do away with division of labor based on difference sex; in a word, to cease being women cept in so far as they have to be wives l mothers to prevent the race from dy- out. Having thus got rid of all pos- le distinctions of sex, they saw that, be consistent, they must also disap- ve of the motto, *Place aux dames.*

t is not likely that these women would e had the courage to be quite so con- ent had they realized the full import gallantry. It probably seemed to them a mere matter of etiquette—helping the ladies first at table, giving them the inside of the sidewalk, the window-seat in a car, and so on. But gallantry means infinitely more than that. To understand just what it does mean, we have to glance at the condition of women among peoples and in countries where it does not exist. Australian women are often obliged to sit up all night and keep up fires to ward off the mosquitoes, so that their lords and masters may be able to sleep. "The woman is an absolute slave," writes the Rev. G. Taplin. "She is treated with the greatest cruelty and indignity, has to do all laborious work, and to carry all the burdens. . . . In times of scarcity of food, she is the last to be fed and the last considered in any way. That many of them die in consequence cannot be a matter of wonder. . . . The men think nothing of thrashing their wives, knocking them on the head, and inflicting frightful gashes; but they never beat the boys." "These poor creatures," says Wilkinson, "are only treated with about the same consideration as the dogs that accompany them; they are obliged to give any food that may be desired to the men, and sit and see them eat it, considering themselves amply repaid if they are rewarded by having a piece of gizzle, or any other leavings, pitched to them." While the men are buried with ceremony, the corpses of the women "are often thrown to the dogs for food."

The same lack of gallantry exists among the native races of Africa and America, tho many of them are in other respects far superior to the Australians. The Hottentot women used to beg the missionary Moffat to be allowed to remain with him, because their own men treated them "worse than they treated brutes." Kolben expresses his indignation at the custom of allowing boys, if they chose, to cudgel their own mothers in order to show their "manliness." "It is a result," he says, "of the contempt which these peoples feel for women." Concerning Americans, Mr. N. A. Dorchester writes: "The native Indian is naturally polite, but until touched by civilization it never occurred to him to be polite to his wife." "If there is one drawback to Indian civilization more difficult to overcome than any other, it is to convince the Indian that he ought not to put the hardest work upon the Indian women." Even Catlin, the ardent champion of the Indians, was obliged to admit that at meals men formed the first group, while the "women and children and dogs" got what was left; and that all Indian women are "the slaves of their husbands." Belden, who lived among the Sioux twelve years, wrote that "suicide is very common among Indian women, and, considering the treatment they receive, it is a wonder there is not more of it." Colonel Dodge tells us that an Indian girl is not safe for an instant if found alone away from the immediate protection of the lodge, and that a brother does not protect his sister from insult, nor avenge outrage.

These are only a few samples of the evidence—of which I have collected nearly a hundred pages in my recent work, entitled "Primitive Love,"—proving that among the lower races we do not find even the rudiments of altruistic gallantry toward women. I also pointed out in that book the erroneousness of the oft-cited maxim that the best measure of a nation's civilization is its treatment of women. Inasmuch as the civilized Greeks were, in their treatment of women, barbarians, and the civilized Hindoos incarnate fiends, it is more correct to say that gallant treatment of women is the last and highest product of civilization.

It represents the victory of refined femininity over coarse masculinity. A modern gentleman is curteous to women because he recognizes and admires their superiority to men in social and moral refinement. Our rude ancestors had no esteem for any but the masculine virtues, including gallantry in the older sense of the word. For modern gallantry—curtesy toward women—the way was paved by the tendency of true Christianity to give due honor to those virtues which are the special attributes of femininity and maternity—gentleness, patience, humility, sympathy, compassion. The worship of the mother of Chris taught men to respect and adore other women, too, while medieval chivalry, with all its absurdities and inconsistencies nevertheless did good service by accustoming coarse men to have regard for at least some women. It required the co-operation of all the factors of civilization during several more centuries to give woman her present honored position, and this improvement has reached its climax in America. No European has ever summed up his impressions of America more aptly than Max O'Rell did when he wrote that if he were to be born again he would choose to be an American woman. Yet it is American women who have raised the cry that gallantry—to which they owe so much—is a sham or an insult.

Not all the women who are eager to abolish the distinctions of sex are, however, sufficiently logical to include the advantages they derive from gallantry among the things to be given up. Many, perhaps most of them, assume innocently that after they have gobbled up all that the men have hitherto claimed as their own, and, by lowering prices with their competition, have doubled the difficulty of supporting a family, the men will continue to bestow upon them their considerate, self-sacrificing curtesy simply because they are women. They do not realize that they are dancing on a volcano. The men will no doubt remain gallantly considerate of women for some time to come, no matter what the women may do; but in this very circumstance lies a grave danger—the danger that gallantry may induce the men to grant women "privileges" which in the long run would tend to destroy that very gallantry.

It is not likely, indeed, that men will ever revert to the habits of Australians, Africans and Indians in the treatment of women; but it is evident that if women persist in having exactly the same employments and thoughts as the men, they will become like the men, and thus destroy those peculiarly feminine qualities which make men bestow on them their gallant adoration. In my opinion they would thus lose infinitely more than they will ever gain by succeeding with their present aspirations. An aggressive, mil-

nt, masculine woman is as offensive and
ormal a person as an effeminate man,
I believe the time is coming when
h will be regarded with the same dis-
or and meet with the same discourage-
nt. I have often wondered why there
uld be so many more masculine wom-
than effeminate men. Perhaps the dis-
portion is only apparent, being due to
fact that effeminate men are less apt
parade their peculiarities in the public
nts and in the clothes they wear. They
also more apt to meet with merciless
icule, whereas their female counter-
rts are protected by that gallantry
ich they consider so insulting.

One thing is certain. Women cannot
re man's employments and enjoy his
llant attentions at the same time.
ere is less gallantry in the shop than
the parlor, less still in the factory, and
ne at all in the mines and the fields
ere women do the same work as the
n. I have often thought that an in-
esting and decisive experiment might
be made to test the real feelings of women in this matter. Let it be enacted by the clubs of women who want to be just like men that every one of them shall wear a small ornamental badge, to indicate that, in return for the privilege now granted them of invading practically all of man's employments, they will forswear all claim to gallant consideration. This would imply not only that men may smoke and swear in their presence, and refuse to give them first place anywhere, but that they need not protect them against the insults of boors, or, in case of war, provide first of all for their safety. It would also imply that, in case of shipwreck, the women with badges must stand back with the men until the other women have been safely stowed away in the boats. It would mean the application of the rule "each one for himself, and the devil take the hindmost"—that is, the weakest. How many women, I wonder, would be willing to wear that badge?

New York City.

An Easter Pæan.

By William Hamilton Hayne.

THE bells of all the Christian world,
In harsh or sunny climes,
The happy bells of Easter-tide,
Ring out their silver chimes.
Rejoice! Rejoice! the mingled voice
Of men and angels say—
From darkness drawn, we hail the dawn,
The light of Easter Day!

The Master's hand has cleft the tomb,
And proved to foe and friend
The truth of God's divine decree
That life shall have no end.
The lilies greet the Prince of Peace—
The lilies pure and fair—
And all the flowers of early spring
Breathe incense on the air.

All souls that kept the watch of Faith
(Their tears and anguish done)
Expand like plants that shed the dew,
And blossom in the sun.
Rejoice! Rejoice! the mingled voice
Of men and angels say—
From darkness drawn, we hail the dawn,
The light of Easter Day!

Augusta, Ga.

Mark Winston, Postal Clerk.

By Homer Marcellus Price.

IN the early 80's I was a railway postal clerk on one of the principal lines of the South. I was "helper," and had as "clerk in charge" a man much older than myself. How much older I never knew, for that was one of his tender points. The family Bible and the Blue Book at Washington only could give information about his age. However, he was old enough to have received a Yankee bullet square in the face at Chickamauga, and it had left a deep scar on his face. He was, and is, one of the few absolutely true men to be met in a lifetime. His name here will be Mark Winston, but my old friend, now in the superintendent's office, signs a different one to the monthly pay roll.

We left our Eastern terminus one night with a very light mail. We were running on the through Southern fast mail, and made few stops, as most of our exchanges were made by the "catcher" service. Our distribution soon finished, we lit our pipes, and Mark commenced a war story. That story was never finished, for it was interrupted at the next stop by the entrance of two post office inspectors. We were much surprised at their business when we learned they were going to "block the mails," to test—let us call him—Ben Craig.

Ben was a postal clerk running on a small line connecting our through train with another trunk road fifty miles south of us. His point of connection with our line lay some forty miles further on, and he made the trip every night. He handled considerable mail, as this was our outlet for New Orleans.

"Blocking the mails" means the placing of any number of decoy or test letters in the ordinary mail. These letters contain marked money, and have been previously postmarked along the line, from which they are supposed to have originated. Of course all points of irregularity are carefully covered. The decoys are placed indiscriminately through the mail that the clerk suspected of dishonesty handles. At the terminus of his run the mail is hastily examined by an inspector, when the clerk is not present, and if any of the decoy letters are missing the clerk is arrested and searched for the marked money. The word "test" is used now instead of "decoy," but I use the latter word because of its universal employment at the time this incident occurred. "Test" is really the better word, for there is no effort made to decoy clerks; but they fail, if fall they must, by handling no unusually tempting mail. When depredations occur in the dispatch of any certain mail, one clerk after another is tested until all employees handling this mail have been tried, unless some poor fellow is apprehended before the test is completed. It is, therefore, simply a test, as much to ascertain if a clerk is honest as it is to catch a thief.

We all knew there was much complaint about letters to the Louisiana State Lottery being rifled. This great gambling institution was then running at full blast in the Crescent City, and the mails had not yet been denied it as a means of communication. Every postal car in the South was burdened with its mail, and money was sent in ordinary letters by the thousands. If any employee had a drop of dishonest blood in his veins here was a chance for it to be made manifest. Mail originating on and coming over our line had, it appeared, been made the special prey of some dishonest clerk. Our line, we were informed, had been tested thoroughly and given a "bill of health." The same had been done with the line running into New Orleans, and each clerk had stood the test. Every one that could possibly handle this mail had been tested, except Ben, and it was clear that Uncle Sam's secret service men expected that night to close Inspection Case No. 7,312 by his arrest.

The decoy letters were put in the mail we were to turn over to Ben. I noticed how sober was Winston, my clerk in charge, as he went to the car door and looked out for some time at the peaceful scenes of hill and valley, forest and field hey swept by in the pale moonlight. ve the rattle of the train came only occasional bark of an awakened farm or the whistle of the engine as it ap- ched the country lanes. Suddenly k turned and said, rather cynically, ought:

I wonder if every man does have his e? I don't usually think so, but if Craig has received his and sold out not so sure. You seem to be certain our man, gentlemen," he said to the secret service men, "and I own the ence is against him. Still I've known boy a good while, and it's hard to eve him a thief. He has been poor gh to be one, but I haven't always ced that poverty and dishonesty went ther. When he first came to Chatta- ga, to go into the service as a substi- , he didn't have a thing but a sickly and a pretty nearly blind baby girl. bbing' is mighty poor business to e a living at now, and it was much se in those times, especially at Chat- oga. He could make a few dollars when some clerk laid off, and that gang thought too much of the al- ty dollar to lay off for anything, ex- death or a broken leg."

ere Winston told a story about the arness," as he called it, of one of the timers on the Atlanta route, and ly came back to Ben's case: "That w was as poor as a Hardshell Bap- Church mouse, I tell you. The only g in the world he had in the way of teral was some stock in a busted iron in Alabama. He tried to sell this e is how I happened to know. I of- l to loan him money on it if he would the stock—I had all of that kind of r I wanted. He declined my offer, h was the only one I ever heard of g made for any of this boomed and ed stock. All through his poverty as cheerful, and we rather liked him. , we didn't know much about him, e kept aloof from the boys and acted er mysteriously, some of them ght. But I always believed it was ride and his poverty got mixed, and may look for some strange things that condition happens, unless you n the inside and know your man."

reverse curve nearly knocked Mark his pins," but, steadying himself st a pouch rack, he went on:

"Last summer was the hardest times I ever saw. The bottom had dropped out of everything, and Ben just held on because he couldn't get anything else to do. One morning I was in the chief clerk's office correcting my 'scheme,' when he came in as usual to see if there was any work for him; and, as usual, there was nothing. He was nearly in rags, and a sadder looking man I never saw. After he was gone I asked the 'old man,' as we called the chief, about Ben, and he said not a man had taken a day off in over three weeks, and he couldn't see how the fellow lived. There was going to be a reunion of old rebel soldiers up at Knoxville next day, so I just thought I would go up and yell a little with the boys myself. My run was due out that night, so I went to inform Ben to take it out for me. I followed him home about two blocks behind, and there he went, with his head down and never looking round, to the poorest part of the old town. When he came to the door in answer to my knock he had the baby in his arms, with her eyes all bandaged up so she couldn't see a wink. They thought I was the doctor, but when Ben told her it was Mr. Winston, she put her arms up and I leaned over and kissed her. She sorter hugged me like, and said 'I love 'ou, Mr. Winston.' It kind o' staggered me at first, but Ben spoke of a little trifle I had sent her by him last Christmas, and then I knew. Children don't forget."

The old fellow was silent a moment, but brightening up, said: "Well, I had a fine time at Knoxville—old General Frank Rebel Cheatam was there, and I stayed longer than I expected. Ben made four or five trips for me, and when I returned I went down to his home to get my mail key and my traps, and met the doctor coming away from the house. I stopped him and inquired about the child's eyes. He said the case was a peculiar one, and he feared he was unable to do anything more for her. In fact, he had told them that morning that an early operation was absolutely necessary, and he had recommended Dr. C., of Atlanta, as the one man to do it. The operation was a very delicate one, but he had no doubt this great oculist could save her eyes. But it would be expensive, and he didn't think Craig could afford it. Said 'twas a pity, too, for she was a beautiful child, and sweet as a rosebud. I remember he said rosebud, for I thought he used a good word.

"When I entered the house it was plain Ben and his wife had been crying. When the child heard my voice she said she wished she could see so she could get a look at Mr. Winston, for she had never seen him. But I thought it was just as well she couldn't, for maybe she had some kind of an idea about how I looked that the real thing might have startled her. I remained only a moment, and beckoned Ben out of the house. He got his hat and said he would go up town with me. As he walked along I asked him if he needed help—charged him to tell the truth. Well, gentlemen, with that child's whole future at stake he said no. Now, I never had one of them little fellows of my own, but I sorter realized what it would mean to have one like that, with nothing in life but darkness and blindness, when a few dollars stood in the way of its getting its eyes all right again. Put me in that fix and some fellow trying to loan me money, and the only question I'd ask would be, how big is your bank account? I wouldn't be studying whether I could pay it back or not. But Ben did, and he wouldn't take a cent. And what do you reckon he was going down town for? Well, sir, to turn in a purse containing three hundred dollars, which he'd found on a coach seat at the other end of the run. To save the price of a bed he had been sleeping in the cars in the yards at Nashville, and 'twas there he found the purse. Half of it would save his child's eyes, and he never seemed to have thought of it; but I did, and came near telling him so when he asked me if it would be right to accept a reward. Said he didn't think so at first, but since the doctor's visit to his house that morning he didn't know. Well, of course, nothing came of it, for only stingy people lose their pocketbooks. Ben's got the letter yet, thanking him for his honesty."

Mark exchanged mails as we thundered by a small town, and I took the pouch from his hands, thinking there was more of the story. Finally one of the inspectors said: "He did take his child to Atlanta, and spent two hundred dollars getting her eyes cured. That's one of the strong points against him. There was trouble on your old line then, Winston, and you know we never could locate the thief, and Craig did nearly all his 'subbing' right there. I appreciate the sentiment in this case, but our business is to locate riflers of the mail, and sentiment must stand aside."

"I'm not blaming you," said Mark. "You oughtn't to hold your jobs if it didn't. I was only wondering, after all, if it was so awfully dishonest to take lottery money if a child's eyes were the stake. I hope it will never be played that high for me, for that four years of a hungry soldier's life seems to have dulled my ideals somewhat. Still, I don't believe Ben stole it, and my life on it, you will find none of your marked money on that child's father."

Mark was tying out the letters and packages, and placing them in the pouch that would be given Ben at our next stopping point. He musingly continued as he worked: "She makes the trip with him sometimes—comes over to see her aunt at this end of the line, I believe. Been doing so ever since he got a regular run down here. I shouldn't wonder if she's with him to-night. Hope she is, for—well, no matter. Say," speaking aloud, "did you ever see that young one?"

As we pulled up by the side of Ben's car a few minutes later we saw him standing in the door with his child in his arms. Well, he didn't look like a thief a bit, but inspectors don't go much on looks. I went over to Craig's car, and he signed me for through New Orleans registered mail. As I left I heard him tell the child, "Throw a kiss to Mr. Winston."

When I climbed back into the car Mark was murmuring something with God's name in it. It may have been a curse—it might have been a prayer. He was the only man I ever knew that could say either with equal earnestness.

All that night over hill and valley, through tunnel and across water gaps the old train thundered, as Mark and I alone in the car worked and watched and waited. Winston continually, and for the first time, complained of the glare of the lamps on the catcher cranes when an exchange was made, but he said nought else. Just as morning dawned, when we were nearing the end of our run, the rain stopped at a small station in answer o a red signal. The telegraph operator an to our car as it stopped and handed me a telegram. Again we were on our way, and Mark motioned me to open the message. He was deathly pale, and almost staggered. We both knew it had o tell of the night's result in some way, ut why we should be telegraphed I could ot see. My hand trembled a little and my voice quavered as I read aloud:

"Winston, clerk in charge, on Train No. 7.

"Decoys missing. Party arrested. No evience found. Can there be a mistake regardng dispatch? Answer.

MEAD, Inspector."

As I finished reading the message I ooked up bewildered to the letter case where Mark's hand was pointing, and here was the New Orleans mail, decoys, est letters and all not tied out. To this day I do not know whether Winston left hem intentionally or not. He never said and I never questioned him. I have ometimes thought that he lost faith for a moment in Ben, and had silently determined to take no chances.

As we went into the office that morng to make our report the chief clerk was saying to Walt Savage, of the Jacksonville route:

"No, you can never tell about this mining business. You see Craig came near starving to death 'subbing' round here, until last spring some Yankees came along and took up that old mine he had stock in, and in two months it was paying dividends. He's got over a thousand out of it already, and here is his resignation from the mail service, and he goes as secretary to the Wills Valley Iron Company the first of the month."

Mark was in a good humor all day, and the next, and the next. I went out with a new man my next trip. The general order issued that day contained the following: "Suspended without pay for 30 days a clerk of class 3, this division, for failure to dispatch important mail. The circumstances of the failure were especially aggravating, and an exceptionally good record alone prevented unconditional removal."

Before the thirty days were out the real thief had been caught, and it showed Mark could have trusted his friend to the utmost.

DALLAS, TEXAS.

Berlin Notes.

By the Countess Von Krockow.

LIFE vibrates here with interest in the Transvaal war. The engrossment is quite extraordinary; exceeding everything that was induced by the Armenian massacres, the Greco-Turkish or American-Spanish troubles. One sees this not only in the tone and matter of the public press, but in homely trifles. School girls, for instance, did not talk of the Greeks and Turks on their way to essons; but you overhear them talking of the Boers. Nor was there an epidemic n any of the previous cases, as there is now, of lads running away to the seat of war, or trying to. Nor were farmers pestered, as they complain of being now, by boys trampling their fields and digging trenches, to play at shooting Englishmen. And, finally, who, pray, ever remembers gentlemen loosening the curb of conventionality so far as to proach a political subject in the company of ladies, as happens every night in the case of this war! An internecine struggle could hardly excite a greater intensity of feeling.

Condemnation of the British cabinet is as good as universal. Conservatives are prone to suppress every good word for the English people, likewise acknowledging only the courage of British troops and the talent of two or three of their generals. The only voices friendly to England as a whole are those of politicians of the Liberal order, and writers of the Social Democratic press. These opposed Bismarck's policy of employing the Government's press department to undermine German respect for British institutions in old days, and stick to their principles by approving the flood of prejudice which Bismarck's *régime* first engendered, and the war now lets loose.

"Let the English receive a check in

Africa, say we, too," writes *The Liberal.* "Yes; but let it not be in order to lower British prestige. God forbid. But simply in order to recall the English people to their better selves, as did their American reverse a century ago. Englishmen have lost sight of the uses to society of the passion for national liberty, through having undergone a too long and insistent preaching on the usefulness of mines and railways. We Liberals of the Continent have every reason to hope something may restore the lost insight to them. And we hope the something may turn out to be failure to Cecil Rhodes and the attempt to subjugate the Boers. There is no commandment in the Decalogue for nations to buy machinery and exploit mines, or have their days cut off."

And Herr Bebel, seizing the opportunity afforded by a debate on the Naval bill, declared in the Reichstag: "England's attitude in the Boer war has met with condemnation on our part. But there is a great difference between our finding that it has behaved wrongly in this one of its actions, and taking up an inimical attitude toward it in every respect like you (the Right, or Conservatives). England ought to be our natural ally."

Herr Liebknecht, the venerable leader of the Social-Democrats, cried out in a company sternly: "What do you mean by hating England. Would you want our (German) police system, or French militarism in the van of influence in Europe? We need England yet."

But these, as I say, are the voices only of the few. The majority abides indiscriminately anti-British. And what is more, it persists in believing that the Government is anti-British, too, tho the Samoan bargain and political considerations generally bind its hands; and, consequently, of course, its tongue. Folks refuse to believe a word which represents the Emperor as pretending friendliness toward the Queen; and lament afresh that he ever should have fancied his position as sovereign obliged him to touch the hand of Cecil Rhodes, or go back on his impetuous telegram to President Krüger, the one thing youthfully and sympathetically downright in all this German-Transvaal business.

If the want of fighting ships accounts for the cynical change in their sovereign, the people would willingly put an end to it, by granting ships, any number of ships. But there are the Social Democrats who say it is no use: the more Germans build, the more France and the other countries will build, while England will keep ahead of all of them together in building. They stand helpless before English wealth.

The sole ray of encouragement in the situation of things is the possibility of England adopting a system of conscription similar to that of Continental countries. Lord Wolseley has pronounced it inevitable, and the idea is being discussed daily by English statesmen. If it should be put through, if England really should adopt compulsory military service, the advantage which she has enjoyed so long over Germany will fall away. Her youth will be swathed in the bands of police red tape from the day of their birth on; the free energy of their spirit will be compressed; their free will broken; their impulse tamed. The world will cease to hear of Anglo-Saxon daring and hardiness, of the Anglo-Saxon gift for pioneering and colonizing. The Anglo-Saxon will appear like the rest of the sons of man, a product of political circumstances. Conscription draws men in the flush of their years away from their work to barracks. In these years English younger sons are wont to be in all the ends of the earth. They will refuse to return; and the necessary penalty of contumacy being imprisonment on returning home, thousands will become permanent exiles. England will suffer, as Germany suffers, a steady loss of energetic virile blood; and rival countries oversea will reap an undeserved harvest of citizens. The question of the status of Outlanders will solve itself; they will be no more; Outlanders will seek naturalization. Meanwhile at home, hundreds of thousands will be withdrawn from productive labor. The conditions of commercial competition will be equalized between the Continent and the islands. Europe will be able to breathe.

Thus virtually the *Neue Freie Presse* of Vienna, the *Post* of Berlin, the *Rundschau,* and a host of commenting prints: the same, substantially, that found a cause for satisfaction over the prospect of America adopting a course of impe-

lism. Imperialism demands a strong
ny of ever increasing size. Tropical
ssessions a constant consumption of
en. And let such consumption but go
long enough and there follows a
perabundance of females at home.
is superabundance given, the lower-
of the status of women succeeds.
e present absurdly elevated position
women in America will give way to
European standard.

On every occasion you see the same
d of comment! So it is something
re than "mere journalism," a phe-
menon of the day and an incident. As
see it, it is a profound historical fact, revealed by the flash lightnings of publication. What is revealed is the moral level to which European peoples have been debased. Here they are shackeled, bent and burdened by the yoke of militarism; dumbly sensible of numerous social evils militarism entails; sapped by restrictions of all energy for revolting. All that seems left is the malevolent hope of other nations, which are still free, becoming as they are.

If Social Democratism has a friendly word for England, at this crisis, it is because Social Democracy represents the remnant of energy for rebellion left in the soul of the German nation.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

HIS has not been a dull week by
any means. It has been a week
of surprises; I came near saying
sations. The greatest surprise has
en furnished by the hero of Manila. A
weeks ago, Admiral Dewey could
t be induced to open his mouth on any
bject. Was he taking the range of
Presidency? Suddenly the ominous
ence is broken. It is as if the Admiral
d said to the *World* reporter, "You
y fire, Gridley, when ready." Of
urse, the reporter was ready, and the
ot was fired. But where does it strike?
es it hit McKinley or Bryan? Or is
simply the advertisement of a blank
rtridge? Is it a bid for the Repub-
an nomination or the Democratic, or
es it mean a new party? But not many
these questions are asked seriously to-
y: they are asked with a laugh by the
ofessional politician and with a shake
the head by the department clerk. The
lmiral usually has had the credit of be-
ahead of time, but in this matter the
neral impression here is that he is a lit-
late. It is too late for the Repub-
an nomination, which is already assured
President McKinley; and the Demo-
tic leaders are just as certain that
yan is to be their candidate. The anti-
perialists are not strong enough to
ry a single State on that issue, and, if
y were, Dewey could hardly be their candidate, for didn't he anchor at Manila when they wanted him to sail away? We have often had the spectacle of a party without a candidate, but it is very unusual to have a candidate without a party.

At first the inclination was to take the announcement as a joke. Mr. Hanna is quoted as saying that it ought to have been made on April Fool's Day. But when it appeared that Admiral Dewey did not deny the statement, but confessed to its absolute accuracy, the prevailing feeling, which anybody may easily discover—is that he has made a big mistake. This feeling is most strong among his professional associates. While naval officers are not always averse to pulling wires, there is a professional pride as well as a tradition of the service which forbids them from mingling actively in political contests. To this professional sentiment Dewey's confession that there is a place higher than that of the first officer of the United States navy, and his admission that he would like to have it, seems like an abandonment of the highest ideals and the highest achievements of his profession for another field in which his naval victories are simply used to bolster his ambition. Clearly the Admiral has not taken counsel of his brother officers in this matter. I doubt if he has taken council of any astute political leaders; he seems to have fallen into the hands of newspaper men. The declaration may be a feeler. If so, it will not take long to get the sentiment at the capital, whatever it may be throughout the country. The feeling is unmistakable that the Admiral has been ill advised, that he has made the greatest mistake of his life. At the Navy Department no one would talk for publication, but it was just as easy to get the feeling as if it had been taken under deposition by a notary public.

At the Capitol, the announcement produced no sensation; hardly a ripple of excitement; but it furnished no little fuel for conversation in the cloak rooms and lobbies.

"Dewey made a mistake," said a well-known member; "he should have come when the tide was more strongly in his favor. I read his announcement with profound regret; he would stand higher as a successful Admiral than as a disappointed candidate." "I can't see for the life of me how he would succeed in getting on either ticket," said another. "I don't believe Dewey is responsible for that fool interview," said another. "His wife's ambition has overcome his judgment," and Senator Lindsay is credited with saying, "Oh, this is only a woman's affair; Dewey was named at an afternoon tea!" The fact that Admiral Dewey married the sister of John R. McLean does not mean that he has married the Democratic party. The disposition to assign a good deal of influence to Mrs. Dewey in this matter is what might have been expected. The Admiral had hardly announced his engagement before it was whispered that Mrs. Dewey was very ambitious. Had the Admiral remained single it is doubtful if the glamour of politics could have allured him from his professional anchorage. "When a man marries," said a bachelor member of the House, "his troubles begin. That is the reason I have never married." But if this misogamist really felt that the road to the White House passed by the altar of Hymen what a difference it would make with his pessimism.

The tone of Admiral Dewey's statement surprises people quite as much as its purpose, particularly his saying, "I am convinced that the office of President is not such a very difficult one to fill." "Anybody who takes that view," said a score of commentators, "shows his unfitness for the office at the start." A few months in the Presidential chair might change the Admiral's idea as to the ease with which the responsibilities of the Executive might be borne. To any one who knows how Admiral Dewey is made up it is evident that the duties of the President would impose a tremendous strain upon him. He is extremely sensitive to criticism. He is happy enough when on the wave of popularity, but when the tide turns and he feels the chill breezes of sarcasm and reproach, as he but lately felt them, he wilts under it like a frost-bitten flower. Possibly he would eventually get used to the clamor and denunciation of an organized opposition, and take it as a matter of course, but those who knows him best say that he could go through half a dozen battles like that of Manila easier than he could stand the strain of a Presidential campaign. It is only a few weeks ago that Dewey said to a friend, "I believe there are people in this country who hate me." Some anti-imperialist had sent him a letter accusing him not only of murdering the Filipinos, but of murdering the English language. If Dewey were an egotistic man such things would not disturb him. His self-esteem is not great; he is more apt to take the estimate, favorable or unfavorable, which other people put upon his actions than to maintain the calm, imperturbable indifference of the philosophic politician. In a moment of new confidence in his popularity with the people, Dewey has made this announcement, but I should not be surprised if within a week the Admiral, under the reaction of his sober self-estimate, regretted it more than the most severe of his critics.

The next surprise of the week has been the resignation of Mr. Webster Davis, second assistant secretary of the Interior Department, for the avowed purpose of freeing his mind on the subject of the South African war. As to the propriety of Mr. Davis's course there can be no doubt. His visit to South Africa was somewhat embarrassing to the administration. In spite of assurance to the contrary, there was a suspicion abroad that Mr. Davis had gone on a secret mission for the Government. His resignation nishes the best proof that his trip was a purely personal character. He now nounces his intention of lecturing on alf of the Boers. As to the wisdom of course, there is naturally a division of inion. His action is applauded by er sympathizers, of whom there are not ew in Washington; but, on the other nd, it is asked, What does Mr. Davis pect to accomplish? The United States not intervene, nor can we violate the trality laws; all that Mr. Davis can is to try to raise a wave of sympathy. mediately after presenting his resig- tion that gentleman left the depart- nt and has not been seen much since.

In addition to being a week of sur- ises and sensations, it has been a week combat and struggle, of Senatorial elo- ence and Senatorial filibustering. hile one Senator with the breath of his quence has blown a beautiful piece of etoric, resplendent with the hues of the nbow, another Senator with the sharp ear of his sarcasm has pricked it, and Senate has lapsed into inextinguish- le laughter, only to be thrown the next y into a squall of ill-humored conten- n. Along with the Dewey surprise d the Davis surprise, we must place the ttus surprise. The Senate is still talk- about it. No one supposed that the abama octogenarian had such a capac- for humor. His stories lose their aintness when you put them in print. s slow drawl, his command of dialect, d the ponderous way with which he es the spear of Ithuriel, made his re- nt comments on Senatorial oratory as ique as they were unexpected.

This Porto Rican bill has made the cir- it and come back to the place from ich it started: the Committee of Ways and Means in the House. As the bill left the House it was purely a tariff measure. It comes back with all the Senate provisions as to civil government, which furnish new opportunity for difference. The Republican free-traders in the House are as strongly opposed to the bill as ever. Mr. McCall, who was absent on account of sickness, is back again and looking much better. Mr. Littlefield is on deck, too. As each of them has already spoken fully on the subject, it is not expected that they will move for an extended debate. The probabilities are that an effort will be made by the Committee on Rules to have the bill passed with as little discussion as possible. Representative Lorimer, of Illinois, is said to be ready and anxious to dissect the bill. There is talk of a Republican caucus, and the Democrats are calling their men in to be ready for the final vote. There is no probability that that will be taken this week. In attempting to get the bill through the House much reliance will be placed upon the temporary character of the tariff provision. In other words, the only way to get it through is to diminish its importance.

After a struggle for position, the Quay case has come up before the Senate, and the speeches have already begun. A more important question for the Senator is, When will they end? As yet no agreement as to a time for voting has been reached.

The last snow heap has melted. April is already here; and yesterday with its surly clouds and rain in the morning, its sunshine at noon and its snow squall and cold wind in the afternoon, seemed to symbolize the fickleness of political weather in Washington.

An Easter Egg.

By J. T. Trowbridge.

EMBLEM of life that shall unfold and rise—
That is the egg, itself a miracle!
Type of true faith and living Church as well!
But what does this light bauble symbolize,
This empty form, this ornamented shell?

Arlington, Mass.

LITERATURE.

A Life of Alexander the Great.*

It is pleasant to come upon a piece of biography written with genuine enthusiasm and at the same time imbued with excellent scholarship. President Wheeler's study of Alexander has been thorough as well as friendly, and while we feel his great admiration of the Macedonian hero, we cordially recognize the fairness, if not the absolute impartiality, of his story. Indeed, a good title for this highly attractive book would have been "The Romance of Alexander." We do not mean to insinuate that President Wheeler has romanced about his subject. What we do mean is that Alexander's career was romantic; and that our author has presented it most picturesquely. The book reads like a tale of high heroism of the more savage sort, and the very atmosphere of ancient Greek days is somehow blown into the pages.

This is not a biography written along "scientific" lines, as we have come to understand that sort of thing; it really takes about the middle course between the extreme of analytical dryness and that of gorgeous and diffused rhetorical painting. The facts are all present and in proper relations; history attends the march of the great conqueror and accounts for him—the time is connected with the man, and the world's civilization illuminates his career. President Wheeler does not merely rearrange biography. His book, while far from being pedantic, shows in its substance the matter collected by a ripe scholar who has read his Greek history at first hand. The biography may here and there flare up into something like eulogy; but who can read about Alexander without feeling eulogy?

To our mind the chief value of President Wheeler's book lies in the directness, vividness and force of its descriptions of marches, battles, events, incidents, and its comprehensive grouping of historical causes and results. Unquestionably the picture of Alexander and hi time is a superbly effective one. Th masterly genius of the man is dramatically presented in the vastness and explosive splendor of his performances His marches, his strategic maneuver and his crushing assaults are set forth a if bodily reproduced. It is very admirable as historical word-painting.

But it would be unfair to give the impression that this life of Alexander i nothing more than a glowing and moving sketch of battle-scenes and heroi war-movements. These things necessarily fill a large space in any story o the great warrior; still the political influences and events of the time have to b taken carefully into consideration if w would have a large and safe understanding of Alexander and his achievements While a book of the size of this could no contain a detailed historical account o the political movements affecting and affected by Alexander's ambition, yet the are here sketched with notable clearnes and good judgment.

The story begins with an account o Alexander's parentage and childhood, including a succinct review of Philip' reign, and passes fluently down to hi death, giving in perfect order all that i known of his career. Many portrait and other illustrations appropriately accompany the text, and there are map and plans of all the principal battles. I is a book to read and enjoy, as well as a excellent guide to the great campaigns o Alexander. We point to it as a model o what a popular biography of an ancien hero should be. Everything essential i given in orderly succession; there is n clouding of the story with learned argument; authorities are given and quoted but there are no bothersome notes; whe the reading is finished a strong and tru impression of Alexander's life an achievements is left in mind with a fin idea of the age and its composite civilization. In the "Heroes of the Nations" series, of which this is the XXVIIth volume, there is no better biography tha

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* Alexander the Great. *The Merging of the East and West in Universal History. By Benjamin Ide Wheeler, President of the University of California.* New York: G. P Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

esident Wheeler's contribution. We
ve not gone over the book comparing
descriptions and statements with
ose of other historians. It may have
slips to be mended; but it certainly is
most entertaining and well written
rk. The good index will be helpful to
e student and general reader.

he Regeneration of China *

FEW more thorough studies have been
de of any people than those which Dr.
ith has devoted to the Chinese. He
s been engaged in mission work in
ina for nearly a quarter of a century,
d it is not too much to say that he un-
rstands the people whom he describes
well as it is possible for any foreigner
understand them. In fact, he knows
em so completely that we are almost
l to doubt if it be possible to know
em quite completely. Much has been
ne by modern psychologists in the in-
stigation of mind as displayed by the
wer animals, but we feel that after all
ere is a great gulf fixed between them
d us. So, after reading Dr. Smith's
ok, do we feel concerning the dissimi-
rities between the Oriental and the
cidental man.

It may be that physiology discloses no
ference of structure or function be-
een the races; but psychologically they
e so differentiated as to make it ques-
nable if they can ever be assimilated.
e have to accustom ourselves to the
a that what to our minds are powerful
tives, are to the minds of other peoples
motives at all. Sir Henry Maine
newhere remarks that by far the great-
part of mankind have not only no dis-
sition to struggle for political improve-
nt, but do not even desire it. And the
inese, as Dr. Smith describes them, are
immutably fixed in their ways that it
ms almost hopeless to attempt to pre-
l on them to make any change.

At all events we heartily agree with
. Smith in the position that if China is
be regenerated the work must be ac-
nplished by the Christian religion. As
says, commerce, diplomacy, extension
political relations, and the growing
ntact with Occidental civilization have,
combined, proved totally inadequate to accomplish any such reformation as China needs. That reform must begin with the family. All national life corresponds with the family life, and so long as family life remains as it is in China, any national reform can be only superficial. The relations between the sexes must be fundamentally altered and the relations between parents and children greatly improved before any real reform can be attempted. It is encouraging to be assured by Dr. Smith that Christianity can regenerate China. His whole book is an argument showing that some force from without must be introduced in order to accomplish what all the forces from within operating unimpeded for ages have been powerless to effect.

The Chinese themselves are not unconscious of this necessity; and Christianity has already shown its efficacy. Dr. Smith does not hesitate to say that those Chinese who have had the best opportunity to become acquainted with the nature of the benefits which Christianity affords, perceive its adaptation to China's need. The case for Christianity in China may rest solely on the transformations which it actually effects. "These are not upon the surface, but they are as real and as capable of being accurately noted as the amount of the rainfall, or the procession of the equinoxes. They consist of revolutionized lives, due to the implanting of new motives and the influence of a new life. They occur in many different strata of society, and with the ever widening base line of Christian work they are found in ever increasing numbers. At first few and isolated, they are now counted by scores of thousands." There are immature converts, but the genuine transformations constitute a great cloud of witnesses to the vitalizing power of the gospel of Christ.

It is unreasonable to look for the sudden completion of so great a work as the conversion of an empire containing countless millions of inhabitants. It took eight centuries to develop the Roman Empire, and it has taken as long to mold the England of to-day out of the once heterogeneous elements. Taking into account the prolonged existence of the Chinese civilization, the intensity of Chinese prejudices and the vast population, the first steps must be slow. China was opened first in 1860, and if a good

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* VILLAGE LIFE IN CHINA. *By Arthur H. Smith, D.D.*
York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $2.00.

beginning is made in fifty years it is doing well. Three hundred years would not be too much to allow for the general diffusion of Christianity, or five hundred years for its complete triumph. But many conditions now favor more rapid spiritual progress than could take place in former ages.

We must not give the impression that this book is, in form, a plea for foreign missions. In fact, missions are hardly mentioned in it, and the argument which we have outlined above occupies but a few pages. The bulk of the book consists of an extremely graphic portrayal of Chinese life, especially in the villages. The descriptions are admirable in their fidelity to detail, and even those who care nothing for the moral lessons conveyed will be delighted with what they will regard as an admirable book of travels. We could easily fill our space with entertaining excerpts from these narratives of the strange life of this wonderful people, but we have preferred to emphasize the conclusion for which Dr. Smith has so carefully elaborated the premises. It is unneccessary to say that arms and commerce are now figuring largely as the means by which civilization is to be extended. This pernicious theory is best met by such works as this, which show that no reform can take place which is not animated by high moral purpose, and sanctified by unselfish devotion and sacrifice.

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THE PASSING OF THE EMPIRES, 850 B. C. to 330 B. C. *By G. Maspero. Edited by A. H. Sayce. Translated by M. L. McClure.* Large 8vo, pp. x, 824. (D. Appleton & Co., New York. $7.50.) This is the third volume of a most valuable series on ancient history. Maspero is one of the best living authorities on Egyptology, and has just been reappointed in charge of the department of antiquities of the Egyptian Government. For scholarship and for wealth and magnificence of illustration this book and the two that have preceded it, "The Dawn of History" and "The Struggle of the Nations," are unsurpassed. The first question one would ask who remembers the sharp criticism made on the second of the preceding volumes is, Have there been any suppressions or modifications of Maspero's words to accommodate the squeamishness of the Britis evangelical who might be frightened a some few statements that might seem t question biblical infallibility? Th translator answers it in her preface, an says that not a change has been made except on the author's written permissio and not one such change touches an matter of biblical criticism. Let us sa here that Miss McClure has carried t the conclusion a great task, and has don it admirably. She has long had an interest in Oriental studies and been member of the Society of Biblical Archeology. This volume strikes a bette known field than the two earlier ones and yet a field where an enormou amount of work has been done by the excavations of the past generation; especially in the valleys of the Nile and th Euphrates. It does not concern itsel with Greece or Italy, nor with Carthage It covers Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Asi Minor, Assyria and Babylonia. It thu includes the earlier history of Armenia the Lydian Kingdom of Crœsus, and th Persian and Median empires, so far a they entered the field which especiall belonged to the conquests of Egypt an Assyria. In this volume Egypt sink into comparative insignificance, and th Assyrian and Iranian conquests of Cyrus in Babylonia and Cambyses in Egyp and the intervening empire of Nebuchadnezzar assume prominence. Th present volume begins with the conquest of Assurnazirpal, 885-860, great slab from whose palaces are in a dozen American institutions, with what is called th Standard Inscription running across th bas reliefs. To criticise this monumental work of Maspero except in smal matters would be presumptuous. It wealth of exact erudition is overwhelming. We might specify some matters as, for example, Maspero supposes tha a goddess on the wall of Pteria embrace her lover, when it is clear to us that it i the king about whom she puts her protecting arms. We only add our admiration of the wealth of other unfamilia illustrations, and we note the progres which allows the English publishin house, the Society for the Propagatio of Christian Knowledge, to issue book which cover the history of Israel and accept the conclusions of modern critics.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. *By L. be Cornford.* (New York: Dodd, ad & Co. $1.25.) Robert Louis venson has been a source of inspira- n for the man with the itching pen- d. His picturesque life, his consum- te literary craftsmanship, his attract- personality and his effect upon the n of the tide in fiction by which the chool of realism" was pretty effec- lly wrecked, had a fascination for on- kers; and then his death in middle under profoundly pathetic circum- nces let loose every pent up vein of icism, appreciation, biography and ogy. Mr. Cornford's little study gives etch of Stevenson's life, which is fol- ed by six or seven chapters in the way studies, descriptive, explanatory and ical, of Stevenson's works and style. ile Mr. Cornford has nothing new to , his comments and extracts make ex- ent reading. No collector of Steven- literature will let this little book es- e him.

AMB AND HAZLITT. FURTHER LET- S AND RECORDS HITHERTO UNPUB- IED. *Edited by William Carew Haz-* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 25.) The letters and records here ight together are important only in eyes of those students who for spe- reasons are making an exhaustive ly of Lamb and Hazlitt as factors in history of English literature. What contain does cast some light upon close intimacy of the two famous ers; and a few of the new records value as scraps from the workshops genius. "A Curious Historiette" is apter in which is printed for the first a somewhat insipid account of a tical joke played upon Hazlitt by ib and Joseph Hume. The letters in nection with this affair are mostly monplace, when not absolutely puer- and upon the whole the book has lit- *aison d'être.*

EYOND THE HILLS OF DREAM. *By Wilfred Campbell.* (Boston: Hough- Mifflin & Company. $1.25.) Poet- of the simplest and sweetest sort is Mr. Campbell's little book, as a 's song brims a hollow in the spring- wood. It is the voice of a true poet, loud, not aggressive, but tender, sin- and touching, given gladly to the interpretation of what nature but half reveals in her every-day moods. Indeed, in the choir of Canadian singers Mr. Campbell is notably distinguished, and the poems here brought together are worthy of him and them. We should need more space than is at our command were we to begin quoting passages of striking beauty. Mr. Campbell's genius,

> "Like some ethereal fountain in its flow,
> Finds heaven where the senses may not go."

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS. *By Lew Wallace.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. 50 cents.) This little book is but an excerpt from "Ben Hur," General Wallace's popular romance. It is a sketch of the first Christmas taken from the first book of that work, and forms the first volume of the series, *Little Books by Famous Writers.* It has for frontispiece a picture, "Within the Jaffa Gates," and it is dedicated "To All the Sunday School Scholars in the World." In a prefatory note General Wallace tells how a conversation with the late Col. R. G. Ingersoll suggested the writing of "Ben Hur."

LETTERS TO MADAME HANSKA, BORN COUNTESS RZEWUSKA, AFTERWARD MADAME HONORE DE BALZAC, 1833-1846. (Boston: Hardy, Pratt & Co. $1.50.) Katharine Wormeley's translation of Honoré de Balzac's works, of which we have so often spoken, has become so well known and its merits are so great that little can be said beyond direct and simple praise. These letters by Balzac to the Russian Countess Rzewuska are curiously and often strenuously autobiographic. They betray the great novelist's inmost nature and cover a large part of his mature life. Miss Wormeley's introduction is very interesting, and her translation of the letters shows the same genius which has marked her rendering of the novels. To those who cannot read French this excellent presentation of Balzac's works in English is a boon.

CAPTAIN DIEPPE. *By Anthony Hope.* New York: Doubleday & McClure Company. $1.50.) The publishers announce that this story by Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins is the first of a series of short novels. It is a story of adventure pure and simple, not particularly strong, but sufficiently lively to make it engaging to the end. Many of the elements which mark Mr. Hawkins's longer and more elaborate romances enter into the making of *Captain Dieppe.*

POOR PEOPLE. A NOVEL. *By I. K. Friedman.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Company. $1.50.) A story of poverty and the struggle for what work may bring, well written, with a thoughtful atmosphere hanging over it and a, perhaps, too insistent dwelling upon the dull side of life. In the end something like extreme artificiality obtrudes itself in the form of an over laudatory review (supposed to have been clipped from a journal) inserted in the last chapter. Of course the author does not openly apply this flattery to his own story, but the curtain of avoidance is as thin as gauze. While *Poor People* has many points of excellence it fails to impress its drama with the force of genuine enthusiasm.

FAMOUS LADIES OF THE ENGLISH COURT. *By Mrs. Aubrey Richardson.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Company. $3.50 net.) A full dozen famous court ladies are sketched here with vigor and discrimination. Mrs. Richardson has a judgment of her own and a plenty of wit to back it withal. Some of her studies are breezy to a degree, and all of them abound in strong adjectives. The book has a certain historical value, and its abundance of anecdote and gossip will make it pleasant reading for a large class of people, chiefly English. Many portraits and other illustrations lend additional attractiveness to pages well loaded with just the spicy and fragrant tattle which is supposed to interest women when reading or conversing about members of their sex. It is a book with an atmosphere that would not be good for a lifetime.

THE STORY OF LEWIS CARROLL. *By Isa Bowman.* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.00.) Miss Bowman poses here as the “ real Alice in Wonderland,” claiming that Lewis Carroll sketched from her as a model when he wrote his famous story for children. We do not controvert the assumption; we do not know, and do not care, whether it is well founded or not. The little book is worse than worthless; it is in the extreme of bad taste from cover to cover, including Miss Bowman's photograph and th namby-pamby letters written to her b Lewis Carroll. Every page reads lik the open advertisement of a cheap actress.

IN DWARF LAND AND CANNIBA COUNTRY. A RECORD OF TRAVEL. B *A. B. Lloyd. With Introduction by th Rt. Hon. Sir John H. Kennaway, Bart. M. P., President of the Church Missionary Society. With* 146 *Illustrations an Maps.* (New York: Charles Scribner' Sons. $5.00.) This in an interestin account of a missionary's experiences i Central Africa. Mr. Lloyd went to hi work in 1894 and passed at once into active and well directed life among the savages. He writes with enthusiasm, simply and naturally, so that the informatio given will be accepted without questio by the reader. Most of the adventure and discoveries seem fresh and worth attention, and the numerous illustration from photographs, mostly of native people, are extremely interesting. We cannot have too many books like this. True they do not appeal to every mind; bu they help mightily in sowing the seed of right understanding, which must b the basis of all genuine missionary worl We commend Mr. Lloyd's book to a who are interested in the problem of civi izing Africa.

SERMONS AND ADDRESSES. *By Robe Flint, D.D., LL.D., Professor of Divi ity in the University of Edinburg* (Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.) Mo of the discourses collected in this volum are published for the first time. They b gin with Dr. Flint's Tercentenary Se mon of the University of Edinburg preached in St. Giles's Church, Apr 16th, 1884, and end in two of the gre sermons of the century, “ Christianity Relation to Other Religions,” and “ Son Requirements of a Present-Day Apol getics.” It is a series which to read carefully from end to end would be an educ tion for some readers, and which num bers in it examples of the noblest pulp oratory, as, for example, the sermons the “ Ends of Christ's Death and Resu rection,” “ Claims of Divine Wisdom Young Men,” and the three on “ Chri Made Unto Us Wisdom,”—“ Righteou ness ”—“ Sanctification.”

EDITORIALS.

The Faith of Easter.

E rest on no new reason for believ-
n the immortality of the soul. The
easons, on which the Christian faith
ested for nineteen centuries, added
iose older reasons which have al-
convinced the philosophic world
which have been best presented by
, are quite sufficient for us. Yet
o not refuse to allow others, and
ırage others, to present any newer
ns which their scientific researches
seem to discover or suggest. In-
communication with the dead is
of the oldest of beliefs, whether it
or not its origin in dreams; and
who, with more method than the
r ages knew, are seeking to verify
aith or superstition, are only walk-
long a very ancient road. A belief
is silly, or unsupported by reason-
methods of investigation, we have
om or patience for; but the belief
pe that in some way the spirits of
ead may communicate with the liv-
s not inherently silly; and now that
ttempt is at last being made to sub-
he matter to careful investigation,
e willing to give it its own chance
erification or disproof. For this
n we have asked Professor Hyslop,
representative of the Society for
iical Research, to present the views
ich he, and those with him, are ap-
hing. A conclusion not reached by
or imagination, or ancient testi-
, or philosophic deduction, or bib-
iistory, but by rigid scientific proof,
l be the instant death of material-
hilosophy, and in the direct line of
the human heart craves and Chris-
y teaches; but we have not yet
ed such an accepted conclusion. It
come, but as yet it has not come.
est not at all on it, altho we wel-
the search. As yet the instinctive
ıg of the soul for its own immortal-
id the testimony of the resurrection
us Christ, are our sufficient ground
ief.
follow the Scriptural term, and that of the creeds, when we speak of "the resurrection of the body," a somewhat better term than "resurrection of the flesh," which is the language of both the Greek and the Latin so-called Apostles' Creed. "The resurrection of the *dead*" is a better form, for that may mean simply a continued spiritual existence, which is more exactly the teaching of Paul when he distinguishes the "spiritual" from the "natural" body. For all practical purposes we have the kernel of the doctrine and the hope when we speak of the immortality of the soul.

All religious faith depends on an assurance of the existence of a personal God. Religion is that which has to do with our duties and privileges in relation to God; just as theology has to do with the *truth* as to our relations to God, the one being moral and spiritual, the other philosophical and intellectual. If we have reason to believe that there is a Divine Spirit, it is easy to believe that there are other subordinate spirits, human spirits, and that these spirits of ours may survive the body. So all religious faith and all hope of immortality begins with God, and rests on him. We came from him; we go to him. He lives, we live.

Given a God, such a God, a Spirit, a Creator, our Father, and revelation is of easy faith. Why should not a Father reveal himself to his children? Why should he not send prophets and teachers, and why not a supreme Teacher, a Son of God and a Son of Man? What is there unreasonable, beyond expectation, in the mission of Jesus Christ? Why should he not bring us a word from God, and why should he not assure us of immortality by his own resurrection? The denial of Christian faith first denies the testimony of a multitude of witnesses of our Lord's resurrection; but its chief denial is that of the existence of Spirit, of God. It rests on utter Materialism. It denies resurrection and miracle, because its asserts that there is nothing beyond matter and its forms and inherent forces.

How can a man assert that nothing but matter exists, that there is no such a thing as an immaterial soul? If he is unconvinced by the fact that thought, love, reason, are very different faculties and phenomena from such material ones as weight and hardness, what right has he to claim that there is only one kind of existence, and that material? What reason has he for denying God? None, except that he has not seen him. The world agrees and consents, and always has through all the ages, that there is a Supreme Spirit behind this material nature. That is the best teaching of instinctive or instructed reason.

So the story of the resurrection of Jesus Christ is a reasonable one. We see in it the affection of the Father for his children, that they might have more than hope. What a mighty joy and triumph it gave to the first teachers of the new faith! They had seen and believed. They could die in triumph, because Christ was risen, the first fruits of them that slept. They have died in their triumph, but their faith lives. We rest not on current communications from the other world, through any "mediums," and very likely never shall, but we rest on the fact of One who died and rose from the dead, whose name we give to our faith, and whose triumph over death is our triumph also.

Admiral Dewey's Candidacy.

THERE is something inexpressibly painful and pathetic in this strange new venture of our great Admiral, who sets forth blindly, at an untimely hour, without rudder or compass, on the stormy sea of national politics, to him uncharted and unknown. There must come to all thoughtful Americans a sense of disappointment and loss. George Dewey returned from Manila Bay with his career well rounded and complete—"without a flaw," like his victory in those distant seas. His courage, his modesty, his good judgment, his skillful diplomacy in a trying situation, were among the most cherished and stimulating ideals of the republic. Their luster is dimmed a little now. The Dewey that asks for a presidential nomination is not, and never again can be, in the minds of the American people, the Dewey that came back to us from Manila. Not that he may not
honorably aspire to this high office;
in his attempt to reach it he has
shown that good judgment which
commended him to the American pe
throughout his term of service in
Pacific and when they received him
the end of it. His plans were caref
laid before he entered Manila Bay;
policy had been thoroughly conside
and clearly defined; there was no do
in his mind as to the cause he was s
porting; his conception of the duties
was to perform was accurate. How
from this ideal condition has he
been drawn away by his own uttera
concerning his candidacy, his polit
policy, and the duties of the presiden
office! And so we feel a sense of l
We still have our Admiral, our na
hero; but he is not the same Geo
Dewey, the best type of American c
mon sense, always saying and doing
right thing at the right time, that st
on the bridge of the "Olympia"
Manila and so modestly received in
harbor and city of New York the gra
est welcome ever given to an Ameri
officer.

After some delay the Admiral deci
that he was a Democrat. His annou
ment of this partisan affiliation conf
within narrow limits any inquiry a
the possibilities of his candidacy.
think that nothing but the death of
Bryan or his voluntary withdrawal
prevent the nomination of that ger
man by the Democratic party. The
miral's announcement to the public
been before the convention of the De
crats of Pennsylvania for twenty-
hours when they instructed their si
four delegates to vote for Bryan
bound them by the unit rule. The D
ocrats of that great Eastern State
not been inclined to accept Bryan's si
policy, but there was not the sligh
sign of a movement for Admiral De
in their convention. Like a vast ma
ity of Democrats elsewhere, they did
take seriously the Admiral's nomina
of himself. Does any one expect
Bryan will give up a conceded nom
tion and withdraw in favor of Dev
In no other way can the Admiral
his name at the head of the Democ
ticket; and it is by no means certain
even then the party would nominate
man who has never voted, who says

ıce desired to vote for Cleveland,
e name is signed to the report of
hilippine Commission, who has been
oremost agent in the promotion of
so-called "imperialism" which a
rity of the Democrats abhor, and
e opinions concerning militarism,
, the tariff, friendship with Eng-
the Canal treaty, an income tax, and
public questions are absolutely un-
n. There remains for considera-
an independent candidacy, which
win the support of a handful of
s. If the Admiral had yielded, im-
tely after his return from Manila,
e importunities of those who were
rging him to enter the field of poli-
nd had then given to the public a
and forcible statement of his opin-
is nomination might have followed
e course; but the conditions of those
as affecting this question, have
l away, never to return, and it is
to consider the present situation in
ght which they may afford.

t sense of disappointment and loss
ich we have spoken may be accom-
l in some minds by a feeling of re-
ent. What enemy of the great
it may be asked, hath done this
? Who are the advisers that in-
him to make this unfortunate ven-
n the field of politics, of which he
nothing, being apparently igno-
f even the established methods of
al organizations and the conditions
which a candidacy may be made
n with some hope of success?
who were nearest to him either
at they sought to dissuade him
is purpose or assert that they knew
g of it. Thus far there is no proof
e was advised and persuaded by
ians. No politician endowed with
on sense could have approved the
which the Admiral has taken.
eed not look beyond the explana-
f the Admiral himself, that he re-
ed to assurances and requests
came to him chiefly in letters from
ople. To these he yielded. This
statement, and the word of George
must be accepted.

while the American people, all of
his loyal friends, accept it, there
e few who do not deplore his fail-
submit the appeals and arguments
se letter-writers to some clear-headed and competent adviser, whose judgment could be warped neither by affection nor by unreasoning desire that he should enjoy additional honors. If he had sought such advice, this incident would not now rise before the mind's eye to obscure for a moment those bright pictures of Dewey on the bridge of the "Olympia" at Manila, and again on his flagship in the harbor of New York, saying: "I am not a politician; I am perfectly satisfied to live and die a simple sailor who has tried to do his duty."

The President's Position.

We are asked by one and another correspondent why we put the blame of the present Porto Rico bill on the House and the Senate and less on the President. Because legislation is the business of Congress and not of the President. His business is to suggest legislation, and then to execute whatever legislation is passed. In his message the President suggested righteous legislation, and so far is blameless. But the House refused to accept his advice. For a while the President seemed to stand by his first suggestions, but later, beyond any question, he privately withdrew those suggestions and advised those who asked him that they vote for the bill, as it was acceptable to his party. We do not understand that he preferred that bill, but that he preferred it to the break-up of party unity. We believe that by strongly leading instead of following he might have carried unrestricted commerce with Porto Rico, and that he ought to have done so; but to his mind it was better policy to yield and get what he could without endangering the success of the Republican party. There is a place for principle always, and a place for policy often, and we are not going to judge the President too harshly for thinking it his duty to change his position, tho we think him mistaken, just as we have not blamed Senators or Representatives personally for their honest tho mistaken action.

And now the question will arise in some minds, Ought the President to veto the bill which will probably be passed this week? Of course he will not, but ought he? We think it is his duty to sign the bill, and this more in the interest of the people of Porto Rico than in that of the Republican party or its next candidate. Let it be remembered that as a result of the popular campaign against the tobacco men's and the sugar men's bill, in which we have taken our part, that bill has been greatly changed so that its objectionable features have been largely modified. It began with the imposition of twenty-five per cent. of the present Dingley tariff. Then that was reduced to fifteen per cent. Then breadstuffs were made free, as they now are by Presidential order. Then a Civil-Government provision was added to the bill, not the best, but passable. Then it was provided that the tariff shall be completely removed as soon as the Porto Rican Legislative Assembly shall enact a system of internal taxation. And finally it is provided that under no circumstances shall the tariff continue more than two years. All this greatly relieves the situation. It is not the right thing, but it is probably the best that can now be had at this stage of the session. Were the President now to refuse to sign the bill it would continue the Dingley full rates in operation, and be a great damage to the island. It is a case where we have got the most of the substance of what we contended for, and it is the best we can do.

We are not so greatly concerned with the effect on the Republican party and the next Presidential election. No doubt this has been a chief factor in the mind of the President and the politicians. They have said that if we have free trade with Porto Rico it will be used as a promise, or threat, of free trade with the Philippines, and that the workingmen of the country would reject a party which should open against them the competition of the cheap labor of ten million Asiatics. For this reason they were determined to maintain a show of a tariff with Porto Rico. This is a serious political consideration; altho we do not fear the Asiatic competition. But it would be a real danger to the country if the Democratic party, with its foreordained candidate, Mr. Bryan, should be given power. The President has doubtless felt that the party must present a united front to the Democratic enemy. We think, on the contrary, that the long resistance to the original bill has helped the party, and that a different result would have helpe it even more. But it is now too late t discuss this matter. The bill is to b passed, we suppose, this week; it is bet ter for Porto Rico that the matter be no settled, and adjustments made, and th party must take care of itself, and apo ogize as it can for its errors and blur ders.

The passage of the bill will give Port Rico a chance to recuperate. Busines can be resumed. Uncertainty will ceas The President will appoint a civil governor—one, we hope, acceptable to the people, such a one as they are asking fo Then let the Legislative Assembly b speedily elected, and laws enacted for th support of the government of the islan and the tariff may end within a yea We must then wait for another session o Congress before we can amend other in felicities, or worse, before we can mak the island a full Territory, with a Delegate in Congress, and its people full citizens of the United States.

⁂

The Queen in Ireland.

The Queen's visit to Ireland is marked success, in just the best form of success, a personal hold upon the af fections of the people themselves. Ther were many efforts made to discredit it It was called a mere political move, as i nothing good ever came out of the political Nazareth. Attention was directe to the long absence, nearly forty years to the many causes, just ones, too, fo Irish bitterness. Counter demonstrations were planned, but not one succeeded. At sight of the plain woman woman even more than Queen, ther arose from the thousands who lined th road from Kingstown harbor to the Viceregal Lodge, such a welcome as Iris people, warm hearted, impulsive, genuinely loyal, know how to give. An through the night the demonstration continued. There was, however, no contention, and while throats were hoarse, th police had little to do. They were unwilling that any blemish should attac to the visit of the Queen who was for th first time in the lives of most of then their guest.

The days that followed but continue the same experience. The Queen ha

nced in accepting the address of
me from the officials that she had
for "rest and change." There
some smiles of incredulity at the
e, but it has been, so far as she her-
concerned, proved true. She has
ned quiet in the Lodge, except as
as gone forth for her daily rides,
them she has followed the course
or so long has endeared her to all
among whom her residence has
She has been in the handsome
s, but also among the poorer quar-
and the latter have seen quite as
l, perhaps more sympathetic, looks
okens of recognition. It came evi-
as a complete surprise to the peo-
emselves, tho any of her English
tch subjects could have easily fore-
at the Queen would do just this
Similar have been the royal ref-
s to the noble loyalty of the Irish-
vho at the front are doing such
n service for the empire, her mes-
o the Irish squadron of Roberts's
her permission for the enrollment
Irish regiment of Foot Guards
the designation of Irish Guards,
r request that the son born to the
and Duchess of York a few days
be named Patrick.

this is very simple, and some will
ess say that it amounts to very lit-
t does not undo the effect of harsh
r take the place of liberal govern-
but it does put upon laws a more
interpretation, it enables the peo-
see possibilities in government to
a harsh, unbending policy would
close their eyes. There is no in-
more potent in government, as in
y life, than curtesy. True of
ation and people, it is especially
the Irish. Loyal to all whom they
r friends, there are few so ready
rge the circle of friends. The
to all who have watched the
of English government of the is-
s been that there has been so lit-
ctical recognition of these quali-
There has probably not been a
ring the past century, even at the
famine of 1847, when England
ot have bound Ireland to herself
ls of steel had she been willing to
ze, not so much the political, as
sonal, the individual, claims, and
on the Irish people as one with the English and Scotch and Welsh, sharing equally the opportunities and hopes as well as the duties of empire.

The demand for Home Rule, the call for an Irish Parliament, were occasioned, less by the actual needs of citizenship, than by the feeling that Ireland was looked upon as set apart, to be called upon in case of need, and ignored at other times, and that therefore, in order to preserve her own legitimate position in the Empire, she must be recognized as a separate even if an integral part of it. An Irish Balmoral would have gone far toward preventing the Phœnix Park tragedy. That England is learning the lesson is fortunate, even tho at this late day, and it is to be hoped that it will be well learned. That there is still room for improvement is seen in the order suppressing an issue of *The United Irishmen* containing an article on "The Famine Queen." Instinctive Irish curtesy would have resented the slur, and it would have fallen harmless. The seizure emphasizes foreign dominion, and so far forth weakens the sense of loyalty. There are some lessons here for our own leaders in their dealing with Porto Rico. Will they see and learn them?

❧

UNTIL the earth has been fairly explored—and there is much room yet for discovery—we shall be the fair prey of all sorts of fraudulent travelers who bring back extraordinary stories of what they have seen in little traveled regions, and many will believe them, and even the skeptical scientific man will have no sure answer. A few years ago—and the story is still repeated in various forms—there was the report—which *Nature*, our best scientific journal, thought well worth investigation—that a monstrous sort of armadillo, as big as those of Tertiary times, still lived and burrowed underground in South America. Later came a wonderful story of a great valley inclosed in mountains in Arctic America, where the hairy mastodon still browsed on the branches. Then, only a year or two ago, an Australian pretender deceived half the English world with his stories of life among the natives of that small continent. Now one Grogan, returning from an asserted two years' trip from the Cape to Cairo, reports a region of active volcanoes near Lake Tanganyika, with "enormous lava streams forming a veritable lake forty by sixty miles and a hundred feet deep, forests and herds of elephants being buried in liquid fire," which is very graphic and suspicious. One A. J. Stone, "of the American Museum of Natural History," is said to have discovered an equally remarkable phenomenon on the northern coast of this continent, a burning cliff, from twenty to two thousand feet high and twenty miles long, all one mass of flame and smoke. This we may swallow, but not the talk of the French Canadian La Joie, who has reached the North Pole in one of his hunting excursions, and on the way found a tribe of men quite sequestered, in a milder climate than that further south, who had a strange language and a system of hieroglyphics which he has brought back with him as proof of his adventures. The people like such stories, but the geographers shake their heads.

⁂

WHEN we spoke last week of the Austin, Tex., water works, of the million and a half spent for the dam and the power houses, and commented with severity on the default of the city in paying the interest on its bonds, we could not have anticipated the disaster which would come so soon in the unprecedented flood that washed away a large section of the dam, injuring the property to the extent of half a million dollars, and leaving the city with its water system and its lighting system destroyed, so that the people had to revert to wells and candles. It is to be hoped that necessity will be the mother of courage, and that the damage will be repaired without loss of municipal control. But how much easier it would be to do this were it not for the suicidal policy by which the City Council refused to provide for the interest on the water bonds. Having so lately refused to pay its obligations it will not be easy to borrow more money on bonds. The lesson ought to be a very easy one, but it takes a flood to teach some people that honesty is the best policy.

⁂

MANY practical and unpractical Utopians believe that the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate will cure all diseases of the body politic. The Intiative and Referendum are a ready in extensive use in the vario States of the Union, but the Imperati Mandate has never been employed in th country as far as we know, till the Soci Democratic party of Brockton, Mas the other day tried to recall one of i aldermen who voted for a telepho franchise against the express wish of h constituents. When the alderman a cepted the nomination from the Soci Democrats he was required by the rul of his party to place his resignatio signed by himself, in their hands to ta effect when he violated any instructio from them, or principles of socialis By voting for the franchise he ceased represent his constituency, and his resi nation was forthwith presented to t Board of Aldermen. It is of small i portance that the Board did not accept t resignation, and that the alderman d not insist upon it, but it is of conside able interest that a political party h made use of the Imperative Manda which has now for some time been su cessfully used in the government trades-unions, radical organizations a reform bodies.

⁂

WE are glad to see in a Catholic jou nal, *The Northwestern Chronicle,* of Paul, a straight-out condemnation of t fetishism that is not stamped out France. It refers to the St. Anthony c which manages, through certain journa to collect money through answers prayer. It says well:

> "The modern world will not be conver by new-fangled devotions; it will be brou to the faith by being retaught the fundamen principles of the sturdy religion of Christ. T virile power of Catholicity should be put fore men, rather than the silly devotions wh of late have sprung up in profusion and wh too often have a metallic tint. For the welf of the world, for the good of the coming g eration of Catholics, this traffic in spirit things and propagation of literary drivel, der the guise of our holy faith, should be p emptorily stopped."

But just the same, "traffic in spirit things," with its "literary drivel," h been tolerated right here in New Yo for years, where, under the guise of jo ing St. Joseph's Union, a medal of Benedict can be bought for twenty-f cents, which is "efficacious against s cery," "a preventive against pois

inst plague, against lightning, in
ms at sea," "a remedy in falling sick-
s, hemorrhages, pleurisy and other
ases," and "frees cattle from plague or
emic" if "dipped in the drink of ani-
s." New York is nearer than France.

❧

F course it is a perfectly proper and
t commendable act of Dr. Washing-
Gladden's to accept the position of a
ıber of the common council of Co-
bus, O., and we are glad that he was
ted as an independent candidate. He
be a most healthful influence. But
vill learn that a first term in such a
tion finds a member in a disadvan-
ous position. He does not know the
s of doing business, or how to plan
ıis own side or how to circumvent the
wd devices of his unscrupulous op-
nts. He may be skillfully put in a
embarrassing position, and he may
tterly ignorant of what is being done
hose whose ways are dark. We
Dr. Gladden will be elected five
s in succession, and by the time he
been in service two or three years he
know the ropes and be vastly more
tive for his purpose. *Query*, Do
l men in political life have the per-
ncy of bad men? In a public meet-
in this city a speaker was attacking
Parkhurst, when a voice cried out,
t he is a *stayer*."

❧

is not correct to say that there are
aste or race lines in Porto Rico and
. All that is true is that the race
is much less tightly drawn than it is
is country. During the Cuban War
act occasionally became evident, and
act that General Maceo was a col-
man made him notable. Just now
eparation between the two races in
is being most regrettably accentu-
and we fear that our own Ameri-
fficers have done something to in-
e the difficulty by their own preju-
. We have known an American
r to send away colored men who
come, on a general invitation, to
d a quasi-social function. At San-
there has been real danger of a
nd the colored population, which is
e large majority, is very indignant
se the Alcalde and his officers are
. The opposition to the Americans comes from the colored people, who believe they are discriminated against, and that they should not be excluded from honorable positions. We greatly deprecate the stirring up of this race issue. They say it is a question whether the whites shall rule or the blacks. This is a quite unnecessary alternative. Both should have their part in government, and we hope the time will not be long delayed when Cuba shall be ruled by the popular vote of its own citizens.

❧

In The Independent and some other papers the Rev. W. C. Wilcox, a missionary of the American Board in Natal, now in this country, has written in defense of the Boers in the present deplorable war. We have intimated that he did not represent the views of the other missionaries, in fact, that he was an exception to them all. It seems that the members of the American Zulu Mission in Natal are quite disturbed by the fear that he will be regarded as their representative, and at their late semi-annual meeting they adopted a statement of "regret" for what has been said here. While fully allowing the right of private judgment, they declare that "the general sense of the Mission is at variance with the views here expressed," and they say:

> "We are not a political body and are bound to avoid political entanglements, but it is only just that as a missionary society, which has had the interests of the native races at heart for so many years, we should bear testimony to the truth we believe at such a judgment-forming crisis. We believe that, as far as the great work in our hands is concerned,—the enlightenment and development of the native races,—the British are incomparably more humane and enlightened in their native policy than any other political power in South Africa. The task is a vast and difficult one for any government. For to elect and perfect a policy which shall be far-seeing, firm and just for an overwhelming mass of people but one remove from savagery, is sufficient to tax the statesmanship of the world. We desire to declare here and over the sea, without prejudice to the neutrality of the American nation, to which we belong, without flattery or political bias, our appreciation of the administration of law and order on behalf of the black races under the ægis of freedom-loving Britain.
>
> "We believe in peace and not in war, and that all disputes between Christian nations should be settled by peaceable processes.
>
> "But again we voice our profound sympathy for tried and trusted friends, and for the whole land in this time of spoliation and suffering."

We have no doubt that this represents

the personal sentiment of the American missionaries in South Africa, as it does of nearly all missionaries from the time that Livingstone's work was destroyed by the Boers, and that of his famous father-in-law, Dr. Moffat, was so nearly ruined.

⁂

....When the Saint Luke Boys' Club of Brooklyn, in answer to an invitation received from Lick Observatory, have engaged to send two of their number to make careful observation of the solar eclipse of May 28th, they have done what is both ambitious and suitable. According to their experience and skill they will do their work. But when they have gone into the instruction of the public taste, by drawing up resolutions to send to the Park Commissioners to remove certain inartistic monuments and statues, they are more ambitious and assuming than is quite fitting the age of boys whose artistic sense is not yet sufficiently independent to make their judgment very valuable. School boys may well do all they can, and learn all they can, but they are hardly teachers.

....Soup-kitchens were a perfectly proper method of charity in 1805 when this oldest of Philadelphia charities was started, just as it was then the justifiable thing to treat diphtheria with syrup and flannels instead of antitoxin. There are now eleven soup-houses in Philadelphia supplying 80,000 persons, with a total of 800,000 quarts of soup and 250,000 loaves of bread. Of course, it is a pauperizing charity. A late canvass shows that of 248 families supplied with soup by one of these societies only 11 could, by the most liberal construction of rules, be recorded as needing the aid.

....Now that the rainy season is again approaching in the Philippines we may properly expect some fresh activity on the part of the insurgents, whether we call them soldiers or robbers. This will continue until a system of self-government is provided; and we therefore look forward with eagerness and hope to the inauguration of the work of the Commission now on its way to Manila. Self-government is the panacea—we have urged it from the first—under American sovereignty. There is not a particle of change in our position and policy, which we have urged from the beginning.

....Conversion from one religion another ought not to seem an amusi thing, and yet there is an element comicality not to be escaped in the port, "on good authority," that M Dewey, once converted to Catholicism now about to be converted back and j the Episcopal Church. If it should t out true we should no more believe t it was through her husband's influe than we believe that her influence ma him run for President. But just th what would be the political result of change of faith on her husband's pol cal prospects, if he had any.

....The attempt to assassinate Prince of Wales while passing throu Brussels is of no political significan So far as appears it was the act o weak-brained young man, evidently tool of others who perhaps hoped to complish something for Anarchistic p poses. The Boer war may have been occasion, but it was nothing more. M significant appears to be the lack of int est manifested in it in France, altho t may be due to a recognition of its unimportance.

....There was good reason for dismission by General Otis of Ma Kirkham from the military service. is plain that he treated Archbishop Ch elle with marked discurtesy on the to the Philippine Islands on a transp He first annoyed him by covering window of his stateroom with a blan and when the Archbishop remonstra Major Kirkham insulted him in a ma lin and drunken way. He deserves fate. Authority makes small men m

....We lately said that in New E land only the smallest colleges, a few them, allow co-education. We sho have excepted the Boston University whose college of Liberal Arts there this year over five hundred students, which was the first institution in Ame to admit women to all the degrees, cluding Philosophy and Theology.

....Our hearty congratulations g President Harper over the increase the endowment of Chicago Univer by $4,000,000, half of which was the ditional gift of Mr. Rockefeller. Pr dent Harper has earned his vacatio we have urged from the beginning.

RELIGIOUS.

Easter's Message.

y Dwight Mallory Pratt, D.D.

E song of the Homeland never s wearisome. Its melody sweetens e runs on. Bernard's exultant and rous hymn breathes the joy of every lent believer:

> For thee, O dear, dear country,
> Mine eyes their vigils keep;
> For very love, beholding
> Thy happy name, they weep."

he gates of this "Sweet and Blessed try" were opened to human vision hope on Easter morn. After the was rolled away from the rock-sepulcher the disciples first under- those wondrous words, "I go to re a place for you." "Where I am all be also."

e world has been slow in getting at eart of this comfort-bringing prom- The conspicuousness of the physical r lives makes materialism easy and t inevitable. The tangible and vis- nsist on holding the first place in hought. The body is ever assert- self in our philosophy of spiritual nd of heaven.

ages the dominant conception of surrection was physical. Even the spiritual preachers of the Church effort and argument to prove how ly scattered to the four winds of n, and perhaps forming the con- nt parts of other bodies like itself, ever be summoned back to life and ntity with its former self.

eems strange to the luminous spirit- of this later age that great divines d ever have missed the whole sig- nce of that wondrous miracle in arden. The resurrection of Jesus not for the sake of the body. It rs not whether the body is ever . "Flesh and blood cannot in- the kingdom of God." The body ow is is not the body that shall be. sown a natural body; it is raised a ual body." Even before the ascen- of Jesus his resurrected body had it a wondrous mystery. The miracle of ascension completed the transformation, and he took humanity back with him, in his own person, to the skies in a glorified and spiritual body.

The return of Christ's physical being to life was for the sake of demonstrating a spiritual reality. It was not in order to show that a body could again live, but to show that the spirit was not dead. The significance of Easter is purely spiritual. Immortality consists in the life of the soul. The death of Jesus' body in no way interfered with his existence or personal identity. He spent the three days in which his body rested in the tomb in ministry to needy souls in the spiritual world, even as he spent his time on earth in acquainting men with God.

Our bodies hold too large a place in our thought. Personality is not physical. Manhood consists in something nobler than vitalized dust. Easter is not only a demonstration that the soul lives after death, but a nobler demonstration of how it may live before death, for, according to Scripture and experience, a dead soul may reside in a living body.

The risen life is not physical. It does not begin with the raising of the body. Paul voiced the longing of every aspiring heart and of the world's most eager and truth-searching philosophy, when he said, "Oh, that I might know him, and the power of his resurrection." With clearest vision he penetrated to the profound and mystical fact that this resurrection took place in the realm of man's inner life and not in the body. By it he was to be made alive unto God. By it the life of humanity was to be resurrected out of its grossness and infirmity into the holy and undying energy of the victorious Christ.

Open eyes discover all this in the wondrous words of Jesus to the sister of the buried Lazarus: "I am the resurrection and the life." Regeneration is the spiritual counterpart of the physical miracle of Easter. Like as Christ rose in body so in spirit we are to "walk in newness of life." The miracle of Easter is the miracle of the soul's life. The invincible

Christ rose to make us equally invincible to death. The world's last and greatest enemy is Death; not physical death, but spiritual. Death physical has no sting but sin. To an emancipated soul it is the portal to blessedness.

There is then no real Easter for mankind except, as in spirit, men are risen with Christ and experiences "the power of an endless life," even the life "which is hid with Christ in God."

Our physical resurrection is an incident, not a primary fact. Its certainty is assured by the fact of the soul's immortality. Its blessedness is guaranteed only when, through the risen life, the "soul is made alive unto God." This spiritual quickening of humanity is the goal of Christ's ministry. Life is the portal of heaven. "I am the resurrection and the life," said Jesus. When the earth shook, and the rocks rent and the stone of his sepulcher rolled away Life grappled with Death in mortal strife and forever conquered.

Easter morning is the symbol of the soul's resurrection; the birthday of the hope, the natal day of its spiritual life. From the first moment of its dawning light sunshine illumined the world's sorrow and music cheered its march to the tomb. Every conqueror in Christ goes through life with a song and smile, while his heart and his hope are anchored in the skies.

The miracle of the Easter lily is Nature's parable of this truth. Its lustrous whiteness came out of the black refuse at its roots, its fragrance out of the foulness of decay. By some mysterious alchemy the lovely transformation was wrought. The touch of heaven gave it its purity and sweetness. Such is the spiritual Easter of the soul. And in that miracle Jesus lifts humanity back to God.

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

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Baptist Statistics We have received the American Baptist Year-Book for 1900 with the general statistics of the Baptists in this country. The summary of statistics shows 1,655 associations, 29,473 ministers, 43,427 churches, with a total membership of 4,181,686, a gain in every particular, that of membership being about 20,000. The total number of persons added by baptisms was 184,845, about 18,000 less than the year before; the number of admissions by letter, 89,374, about the same additions by experience and restoration 47,657, a slight advance; loss by death 40,788, an increase of 4,500; dismission by letter 87,678, about the same; loss b exclusion and erasure, 85,297 agains 80,446 for last year. The value o church property has increased from $83, 900,000 to $86,600,000. Church expenses have only advanced about $500, 000 and stand at $9,622,000. Sunda school expenses have fallen off over $22, 000 and are $502,231. State mission have advanced considerably from $299, 000 to $352,000. Home missions hav fallen off from $325,000 to $319,000; foreign missions, too, have lost over $40,00 and stand at $402,016. The amount expended for Bible and publication work i about the same, $49,000. For educatio there has been an advance of $70,000, very heavy proportion, inasmuch as las year there were only $109,000. Miscellaneous expenses have fallen off abou $200,000. In the seven theological seminaries there are 68 instructors and 1,01 students, of whom 28 are women. Ther is a long list of universities and college connected with the denomination, also o academies, seminaries and institute The list of ministers is published in th usual perplexing style, the differen States being separated so that to look u a certain minister requires one to hun through the whole list of States, about a awkward a method as could possibly b contrived. An effort is made to keep th colored ministers separate from th white, but the Northern and Souther Baptists are mixed up together notwithstanding the fact that for all practica purposes they are as entirely distin from each other as they are from th colored. It passes the comprehension most people to understand the objectio to recognizing in print what everybod knows to exist in fact. As a matter fact there are three regular Baptist o ganizations—North, South and Colore They carry on their home mission wor separately, their foreign mission wor separately and appear in many lines e tirely distinct. That does not preve the cordial co-operation, which is increa ing, but the refusal to recognize the di tinction confuses a great deal more tha it helps. We wish very much that t

st statisticians would give us the
so that other people can understand
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gress of the
ples of Christ

The second annual
Congress of the
Disciples of Christ,
at Minneapolis the latter part of
h, was largely attended and very
ssful. The special topics up for dis-
on were the Doctrine of Holy Scrip-
Biblical Criticism, the Limits of
tian Liberty, Social Ideals and the
ch, etc. On the first of these topics
were two strong papers on the his-
of the doctrine up to and during the
eenth century, by Prof. Hiram Van
, of Chicago University, and Prof.
. Peckham, of Hiram College. The
traced the development of the con-
between tradition and authority;
olicism developing papal infallibility
Protestantism verbal inspiration.
cism, lower and higher, came in to
re the human factors. Professor
ham claimed that the grammatico-
rical interpretation is the only one
commends itself to all thorough
ars to-day, and that the Scriptures
themselves by their power to rise
the standard of morality tolerated
Bible itself, as is shown in the mat-
f polygamy and slavery. On Chris-
iberty the Rev. J. B. Briney empha-
the difficulty of drawing a sure line
markation between faith and opin-
nd claimed that help might be found
e two postulates: "Whatever the
of God presents by way of direct
orical statement is to be assigned
department of faith." "Whatever
ched by inference, or any process of
ination requiring the positing of
ises and the drawing of conclusions
take a place among matters of opin-
Every individual has the right to
such opinions as come from his own
ing, provided they do not conflict
any item of faith. Opinions may
ropagated within limits, but those
are set by faith and by the peace
harmony of the body. Opposition
opinion does not mean curtailment
erty; so charity in all things must
so construed as to require the mak-
f concessions to error; the least sur-
r or any compromise of truth. The methods and results of textual criticism were discussed by Dr. D. R. Dungan, of St. Louis, under the heads of (1) The Apologetic Method which regards all as divine; (2) The Hierarchical, in which the church or the priesthood is taken as the standard; (3) The Dogmatic, or the theology of the Fathers, which measures everything by Augustine rather than by the Bible; (4) The Rationalistic, in which what its friends call reason is the standard of appeal, and (5) The Inductive, which accepts what is supported by facts, examining all evidence relating to the facts before relying upon them as such. The topic of the Social Ideas of Jesus was strongly presented by the Rev. A. W. Taylor, of Cincinnati, who claimed that Jesus was not a doctrinaire or a socialist; was essentially inspirational in insight and method; cared little for the form of institutions; the most constructive thought he gave society was that of human fraternity founded upon divine paternity; the individual is developed through service. Jesus gave no statute on the relationship of man to man in the industrial world nor in regard to other social questions, which must be solved according to the general principles of his teaching.

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Church Federation in Germany

The project for federation of the Protestant churches of Germany, altho not for the first time made at present, is now being championed with a vigor that deserves notice. The protagonist of the movement is the veteran Professor Beyschlag, of Halle, who has written in this spirit before, but has lately published a fully developed scheme of the proposed union. At present there is no official or recognized bond of union between the four dozen State churches of Protestant Germany, nor do they co-operate in any work or enterprise. Unofficially they recognize each other, but that is all. Beyschlag proposes a federal union to consist of a national synod of all the State Churches, under the general direction of the present Synod of Prussia. The object is to secure co-operation and a united representation of the whole Church over against the State authorities and the world without. The confessional status of the various

Churches is to be left undisturbed, and representation of the 6,000 Protestant pastors of Germany is to be in accordance with a fixed ratio. Beyschlag and his friends are firmly convinced that the plan is feasible and feel sure of the warm sympathy and co-operation of the States of Prussia, Würtemberg, Baden, Hesse and Weimar. The *Evangelische Reichsynode* would constitute a bond of union between the Churches of Germany as the Imperial Government constitutes a bond of unity between the two dozen States that compose the political federation of the country since 1870-71. Germany, having just been united "legally" through the new imperial code that went into operation with the present year, seems to be in a humor at present at any rate not to oppose seriously this scheme, which if realized will be one of the greatest triumphs of the spirit of union and harmony that the history of the Church has recorded.

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Ecumenical Conference As the time for the Ecumenical Missionary Conference approaches, it is evident that there has been some misapprehension as to who constitute delegates, and the committees in charge have desired that attention be called to the fact that all delegates are appointed by the Boards and Societies of Foreign Missions. They will pay their own traveling expenses, altho reduced rates can be secured for return trips on application to the bureau in charge at the Conference. Foreign delegates and missionaries will be entertained free of expense. Delegates from the United States and Canada will pay their own expenses, but every effort will be made to secure for them good accommodations at reasonable rates. Applications should be made to Arthur J. Brown, D.D., Chairman of Hospitality Committee, 156 Fifth Avenue. Seats will be reserved for delegates at most of the meetings, and can be secured by applying to the Ticket Committee, Room 1011, 156 Fifth Avenue, but their tickets will not be good after the commencement of the exercises. All seats not occupied then will be thrown open to the public. In order to provide for all who may desire to attend, a full system of alternate meetings has been arranged, at which many of the same speakers wil heard as in Carnegie Hall, where main meetings will be held. All sons arriving after the Conference op will find officers of all the committee Carnegie Hall, corner of Fifty-seve Street and Seventh Avenue, where desired information will be given.

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The Famine in India The question is not in quently raised whether large amounts of re given at such crises as the present fa ine in India do not, while necessary, have their unfortunate aspect in tend to make those relieved dependent on eign aid. The following incident fr the famine experience in 1897 in East India among the Telugus is in point. workers had been obliged to forego th pay for three months in order to save station from closing the financial y with a debt. The famine made the uation worse, and a delegation of leading workers came to Dr. Clough charge of the station, and reported him. He had no money. He had ready borrowed a considerable sum, could only give them his sympathy. T persisted and asked him over and o again what they should do. He t them to cast their burdens on the Lo trust him and go back to their work live or die at their posts. This did satisfy them, and he then read them story in the seventeenth chapter o Kings, how the Lord sustained Elijah the time of famine. They remained n the house to hold a prayer meeting u God should give them light what to This continued from ten in the morn till noon and again from two o'clock the afternoon, while the supplicants on mats on the ground. They read reread the chapter, talked about it prayed; acknowledged that it was the thing to do, to trust in God and hope the best, yet they lacked courage. about four o'clock, while the prayers w still being offered, a crow came fly over the place where they were sitt and dropped a fish, a previously unhe of incident in Ongole, which fell wit a yard of where one of the number sitting. He picked it up and showe to the others, who had all heard it and immediately they all believed

od had heard their prayers and that
hey would be filled. Soon afterward
he executive engineer of the Ongole
ivision of the railway made known
hat he wanted 450,000 cubic feet of
roken stone ballast. Dr. Clough im-
nediately took a contract to furnish this,
nd by the 1st of February one thousand
oor people were at work getting good
ates for their labor. Before this con-
ract was finished another was taken to
urnish 1,500,000 cubic feet of gravel ten
niles off. On this task from 500 to 2,000
vere daily employed until September 1st.
ll who were able to work had work to
o and there was no sickness whatever
nd not one connected with the mission
ied while this work was going on.
eanwhile the showers came and the
rouble was over. Dr. Clough says that
ot much evangelistic work was done;
hey did not as a rule receive any con-
erts for baptism, a few, 165 in all, being
aptized as exceptions to the rule. Nev-
rtheless, much practical Christianity was
xhibited, and Christianity never stood
n a higher pedestal in the minds of all
lasses and castes than it did at the end
f the year. The same will be true this
ear. No one need withhold relief for
ear of pauperizing.

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WE have a letter from the Rev. J. W.
hanahan, of Harrisburg, Pa., in criti-
ism of a note published in these columns
few weeks ago giving an abstract of
tatements made in German Catholic pa-
ers as to the character of the priests in
panish-America. He says that those state-
nents are on the face of them incredible.
ather Shanahan says that he has trav-
led all through these Southern countries
rom Mexico to Patagonia with his eyes
pen and that he does not find the clergy
uch as were there described. He be-
ieves such reports come from free-
nasons. He says that in Cuba and Porto
ico the Spanish Government allowed
ut one priest to five thousand people
nd did not always send the best men;
hat these islands would soon have a
ative clergy and the hostility against
he priests because they drew their sal-
ries from Spain would cease. The
exican clergy, he declares, are God-
earing, self-sacrificing men, educated
mostly in Mexican seminaries; light-hearted, cheerful and doing their best to elevate the spiritual and social condition of their impoverished people.

....Following immediately upon his decision in regard to incense, it seems a little strange to find the Archbishop of Canterbury promulgating a prayer for the dead on the ground that the Church of England does not forbid such prayers. Dean Fremantle calls attention to the fact that the authorities seem to go no further than to show that the Church discouraged prayers for the dead but did not prohibit them. At the same time it is interesting to note that Mr. D. C. Lathbury, who has recently retired from the editorship of *The Guardian*, which position he held for so many years, has started a new Church of England paper called *The Pilot*. The representations of its first number indicate that it is to be a distinctively ritualistic organ. Commenting upon the Bishop of London's statement that the object of the Church of England on the Reformation was "to turn the mass into a communion," it prefers to say that its object was "to restore communion to the mass," insisting that the Eucharist is both communion and sacrifice.

....Father Zurcher, the Catholic temperance apostle of Buffalo, who has been disciplined by his bishop for his assertion that the mass on All Souls' Day is exclusively meant for those departed souls for which no offerings are made, and that special demands for particular masses should not be made on that day, appealed to Archbishop Corrigan about two months ago, but has received no answer. He has given up all hope that the Archbishop will pay any attention to his appeal. An appeal to Rome would very likely be a failure because Father Zurcher is suspected of being a liberal Catholic, and the liberal Catholics are now utterly out of favor at Rome; indeed, it may be said that Archbishop Ireland has lost all his influence there. Accordingly Father Zurcher has written to his bishop offering to waive the question of his dismissal from his parish provided he be allowed to retain his faculties as a priest. At present he is forbidden to say mass anywhere.

FINANCIAL.

Excessive Taxation.

A LARGE increase of the surplus revenue since the beginning of the calendar year has suggested at Washington the expediency of repealing some of the war taxes. The House has asked Secretary Gage, in a resolution introduced by the Ways and Means Committee, to estimate the probable excess of receipts during the remaining months of the year, and to furnish other facts showing where a reduction of taxes should be made, if any can be made with safety. The excess of receipts over expenditures for the last three months has been $33,250,000. At this rate the surplus for the entire year would exceed $130,000,000, but the figures for this quarter are not a good basis for an estimate. For the nine months of the fiscal year which began on July 1st the excess of receipts has been $54,300,000. Expenses have fallen; customs income has increased by $26,000,000, and internal revenue by $18,000,000. The surplus for the entire fiscal year will probably be not less than $75,000,000; for the current calendar year it may exceed $100,000,000. Such an accumulation of money in the Treasury beyond the needs of the Government should be avoided. Probably it would be safe to reduce tax receipts by $30,000,000 or $40,000,000; and the people would be very glad to be relieved of some of the annoying taxes of the War Revenue law. A failure to reduce taxation may cause congestion in the Treasury next Fall, when a stringent money market may call for measures of relief that would not be well received in the great agricultural States. Moreover, a just reduction of taxation works to the advantage of the party in power.

It is not probable, however, that the Republican majority in Congress will undertake to make a reduction. The risk of political disadvantage is too great. If a brief bill cutting off certain stamp taxes could be put through quickly without mishap, the action would be taken. But there is a popular demand for the reduction or repeal of tariff duties said to be used profitably by trust combinations. The Republicans say they would oppose any change in the tariff. The Democrats would insist upon tariff reduction, and their speeches and amendments might be quite useful to their party in the campaign. These complications the Republicans desire to avoid. To propose reduction of internal revenue without touching the tariff would give new force to the charge of the opposition that they are in alliance with trust combinations. It is reported also that there would be danger of a successful attempt by the brewers to reduce the beer tax; and such a result, accompanying a refusal to disturb the tariff, might affect the party injuriously. It is probable, therefore, that the disadvantages attending a movement for reduction will be regarded by the Republicans as outweighing any advantages to be gained. This is unfortunate, for some of the war taxes ought to be repealed. A just revision of tariff duties which are not required for the protection of industries, and some of which are abused by combinations that export their products, would strengthen the Republican party and deprive the opposition of an argument now used with some effect in connection with its denunciation of trusts.

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Financial Items

WILLIAM H. TAYLOR, Vice-President of the Produce Exchange Trust Company, has been elected a Director of the North American Trust Company.

....The growth of our export trade in coal is indicated by the shipments from Baltimore, which increased from 20,383 tons in January to 34,000 in February and 54,450 tons in March.

....Dividends announced: United States Rubber Co. (common), 1 per cent., payable April 30th. United States Rubber Co. (preferred), 2 per cent., payable April 30th.

....James H. Hyde and James W. Alexander, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, and Edgar B. Ward, of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, have been elected Directors of the Fidelity Trust Company, of Newark, N. J., of which Uzal H. McCarter is President.

INSURANCE.

nvestment and Insurance.

has already been pointed out, life ance separates broadly into insur- proper and what is called invest- . It has also been pointed out—and act is very significant—that the enor- increase in the volume of business and risks carried during the last ty or twenty-five years has been very ly along the " investment " line and sponse to the considerations which lly influence men as to investing.

is not within the present purpose to hese two against each other or to upon the arguments sometimes of- against the legitimacy of the in- nent idea. In order to meet the early tion raised against life insurance, ly, altho coarsely, expressed, that it a game where a man has to die to ' the endowment form was added, h expressly excludes the requirement ing and holds out the hope of win- by living. The very short term en- nent, distinctly unprofitable in an in- nent view, may yet be highly ex- nt in some exceptional cases, as in of a young spendthrift who is bent unning through his estate. As to nsurance policies in general, many ield, and some contract to yield, a n equivalent to a respectable com- d rate of interest on the premiums. investment form and investment seology are very much used in the ice of the present. For example, a common mode of approach (which be supposed to have become " ap- ed " by its success) is to suggest to that if you will kindly fill out and n the blank for date of birth on an sed form, an offer of a bond at say 5 ent. for a term of years will be laid e you. Sometimes the approach is hypothetically after this fashion: ose a strong party (like the United s) should offer you a bond (or a of valuable real estate) on purchase fixed number of annual installments, the proviso that in case of death any llments remaining unpaid should be led and complete title given to the e, how would that strike you?

turally and reasonably it strikes you very good thing, and you are favorably impressed by this mode of presentation. The investment view of life insurance—emphatically that which turns upon the prospect of money return to the insured himself—and also reasonable employment of familiar phraseology, are not to be condemned. To say dogmatically that life insurance has rightfully nothing to do with all this and can have no fellowship with it is to affirm that a vast financial structure has been reared through many years upon an unreal foundation and that the dogmatist is one of the few wise men of his time. It would be as just to condemn sweepingly all " flexibility " in modern life insurance practice—*i. e.*, the varying modes of paying the premium cost in and of paying the policy proceeds out; these are many, and whoever examines them carefully and intelligently cannot avoid being impressed by the ingenuity and the practical adaptability to the needs of life which they display. They turn about this proposition: Nobody can foresee, now, how he will be " fixed " a number of years hence, with respect to his money resources and the ways and persons having claims upon those resources; he cannot tell now, but he will be able to tell when the time comes. Therefore provide methods now for securing him a vantage position then; this involves making provision for something to dispose of, and modes of making it—various modes of premium-paying (or depositing) and various modes of policy-paying (or dividing) thus are balanced, so to speak, like the sides of an equation.

And then, there is no more justice in condemning sweepingly the " investment " method of approach. Life insurance is a good thing, and every one ought to make use of it—to say this is becoming as elementary as to say vice doesn't pay in the long run and a good reputation is one of the very best pieces of asset. It is equally true to say that people ought to come after life insurance voluntarily and thus save a large outlay upon middlemen; but it is also true in fact that they won't. So all reasonable and truthful methods of going after them and interesting and persuading them are justifiable. As a portion of such methods, solicitors have got largely into the way of talking very little about death and very much about life; of coming to men with business propositions for investing money instead of insuring life. The pill may not be less effective because it is sugar-coated. But the coat may be too thick and too sweet; the figure being dropped, the pleasant approach may be abused. Unquestionably it has been and still is abused.

Under all is the fact of insurance, however. Say nothing about life insurance, if you will, and avoid mentioning death; it is only death which makes the whole thing possible. Did men cease to die, or were their deaths foreknown, the entire life insurance structure would dissolve. There is wide room for some pretty deep reform about this elementary but neglected fact.

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PERMISSION to print the following report of the examiners made to the Auditor of Nebraska in reference to the Continental Insurance Company is given the company by that officer, who extends congratulations upon its splendid condition and gives it his best wishes:

> In accordance with your instructions of recent date, we have examined the affairs and condition of the Continental Insurance Company, of New York, more especially the business done in Nebraska. We have verified their Annual Statement from the general ledger and recapitulation books. Each and all of the bonds, stocks and real estate mortgages have been carefully examined and the cash and bank statements checked up to date. We examined the list of resisted claims, and found only one in the State of Nebraska. This is an old claim. It has been before the courts since 1895 and is now in the Supreme Court, the point at issue being the validity of the "Iron Safe Clause." The system of bookkeeping is complete and concise, and the check upon each department is perfect. We desire to call your attention to three items—viz.: Value placed upon stocks and bonds, unearned premiums, and reserve for contingencies. Comparison of the stock quotations of to-day and the company's inventory value shows that the assets could readily be increased at least ten per cent. In the matter of unearned premiums, if figured on the Nebraska basis, that liability would be reduced twenty per cent. The $300,000 reserve for contingencies is not required at all by our statutes. It can thus be seen that if the company desired the surplus could readily be increased nearly two million dollars. These facts of themselves are sufficient to show how conservatively the company is managed. We are indebted to President Moore for a large amount of data placed at our disposal in the way of statistics, which has given us a large and comprehensive history of the company.

Pebbles.

"WHEN is a pun not a pun?" "Usua
ly."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....There is considerable political Tuge
River crossing in progress.—*The Washingt
Post.*

....Mrs. Carrie Chapmann Catt, the ne
president of the Woman Suffrage Associatio
will have plenty of work to do in converti
the doubting Thomases.—*The St. Louis Glob
Democrat.*

....*Curious Lady* (to little boy wheeling
baby carriage): "Who is the little baby, Ro
ert?" *Robert:* "He is my cousin." *Curio
Lady:* "Is he a first cousin?" *Robert:* "O
my, no; he is the last one."—*University
Michigan Wrinkle.*

....*Winifred* (reading from novel of t
period): "'O Love! Supreme passion of t
human heart! Mainspring of every wort
motive, conservator of society, link that bin
angels in heaven and mortals upon eart
How oft doth selfishness masquerade in t
shining garments and unhallowed lips breat
thy pure name with malevolent intent in
trusting ears!' Don't you think that's fine?
Claribel: "I think it sounds very punk."—*Ch
cago Tribune.*

....The professional humorist was dyin
He lay in his white bed in the empty roo
thinking of the unknown Future. Then
took a pencil and began writing on the wal
"When I am dead"—he paused, his face pa
lid—"cremate me—in the fireplace in the di
ing-room," he shuddered and went on, "
that my bones may mingle"—his hand faile
for a moment—"with the ashes of the grate
When they found him there was a satisfi
smile on his white face.—*Princeton Tiger.*

....This story is told of a precocious litt
girl of ten. She is the daughter of an attrac
ive lady of society whom the family doct
was visiting for influenza. He felt her puls
gravely and tenderly, holding her wrist aft
the orthodox manner of a ladies' doctor, as
sat beside her in the drawing-room. As
did so he became aware that the child had h
great grave eyes, full of inquiry, fixed up
him. "You don't know what I am doing
said the medical man lightly to the young lad
"Yes—I do," was the prompt reply. "Y
are making love to mamma."—*Collier's Wee
ly.*

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ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF MARCH 29TH.

DIAMOND.—1, S; 2, mar; 3, mimic; 4, Sampso
5, risen; 6, con; 7, N.

CONNECTED STARS.—I. 1, V; 2, is; 3, village;
slaves; 5, avers; 6, German; 7, essayed; 8, ne;
D. II. 1, E; 2, me; 3, emerged; 4, ermine;
gills; 6, enlace; 7, descant; 8, en; 9, T. III.
D; 2, is; 3, distant; 4, stater; 5, atria; 6, neigh
7, trahira; 8, Sr; 9, A.

RIMED DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—Initials, Rock
Chickamauga; third row, Sledge of Nashville.
Rest; 2, owls; 3, chew; 4, Kidd; 5, orgy; 6, fre
7, clod; 8, haft; 9, inns; 10, chat; 11, kiss;
ashy; 13, move; 14, arid; 15, ugly; 16, golf;
amen.

PROSE CHARADE.—Lucifer.

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Survey of the World

e Work of Congress The House has passed by a vote that was almost unanimous a resolution
r the submission to the States of an
nendment to the Constitution, provid-
g that Senators shall be elected by a
rect vote of the people. The resolution
ported from the committee set forth
amendment permitting the Legisla-
re of each State to decide whether it
ould make the change; and it was
inted out that the Legislature of thir-
-three States had expressed a prefer-
ce for election by popular vote. The
emocrats offered a substitute requiring
ection by direct vote of the people in
the States. The vote was taken first
on this substitute, which was accepted,
ere being 135 in the affirmative, and
ly 30 in the negative. The original
solution as thus amended was then
opted by a vote of 240 to 15. Of those
posing the resolution, three were from
aine, three from Connecticut and four
om Iowa. The Senate Commitee on
ivileges and Elections has decided
animously to report that Senator W.
Clark, of Montana, is not entitled to
eat. The committee's summary of the
eat volume of testimony relating to
bery in the Montana Legislature will
prepared by Mr. Chandler, Repub-
an, and Mr. Turley, Democrat. Sen-
r Morgan has offered an amendment
the Spooner bill (which authorizes the
esident to govern the Philippines un-
Congress shall otherwise provide), re-
iring the President to execute the
dges of the treaty of Biac-Na-Bato,
ween Spain and the revolutionists in
zon. That treaty provided for the ex-
sion or secularization of the religious orders, for freedom of the press, for Filipino representation in the Spanish Government, and gave amnesty to all rebels. The House has passed by a vote of 133 to 120 a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to designate banks in Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines as depositories for public money. The Democrats opposed it, asserting that it was designed to serve the interests of banking institutions controlled by the Standard Oil Company. An amendment providing that the law shall have force in the Philippines only so long as our Government shall occupy the islands was lost by a vote of 121 to 135. Mr. Burrows has made a speech in the Senate against the seating of Mr. Quay, warning his associates that if they admit Quay there will be an irresistible demand for the election of Senators by the direct vote of the people.

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Canal and Cable It has been decided by the Republican leaders in the Senate that no action upon the Hay-Pauncefote Canal treaty shall be taken at the present session. The opponents of the Davis amendment have joined hands with those who oppose the treaty in any form, and the required two-thirds majority cannot now be obtained. Senator Morgan on the 12th asked for unanimous consent to take up his Nicaragua Canal bill, but Senator Lodge objected. A motion to take up the bill was then lost by a vote of 15 to 33. But many of the negative votes were cast, it is said, by Senators who will support the bill if it shall be taken up after legislation now pending has been disposed of.

On the following day, in the House, Mr. Hepburn failed to obtain unanimous consent for the consideration of his bill, Mr. Burton, of Ohio, objecting on the ground that the bill abrogates a treaty now in force, commits us to the fortification of the Canal, and is offered before the reception of the Canal Commission's report. He regards the Hay-Pauncefote treaty as "a triumph of diplomacy," and believes that absolute neutrality would best serve the interests of the United States. Mr. Hepburn at once circulated a petition asking the Committee on Rules to set a day for the consideration of his bill. At the end of the week he had the signatures of more than 200 members. It is said that the Republican leaders will permit the passage of the bill in the House—to strengthen the hands of the President in future negotiations, and to help Mr. Hepburn in his district, where his political foes now assert that he has fallen under the influence of the transcontinental railroads—and that passage in the Senate will be prevented by the delay that can easily be caused there by unlimited debate. It is officially denied that the Canal Commission has opened negotiations for purchasing a strip of territory ten miles wide along the Nicaragua route. The Senate has passed a bill appropriating $3,000,000 for a cable, to be laid by the Navy Department, from San Francisco to Honolulu. The Department may use its own ships or charter others. All the materials and instruments used must be of American manufacture, provided that they can be obtained at a cost not exceeding by more than 12 per cent. the prices of the same in foreign markets. During the debate, Mr. Pettus asked why the Government should be taxed in this way for the benefit of manufacturers. Mr. Tillman in reply defended the proviso, and remarked that it might be a good thing for the struggling iron and steel industries of Alabama. Mr. Pettus retorted with some indignation that those industries were not struggling, but had become masters of the situation.

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The Bill for Porto Rico The bill for the government of Porto Rico was finally passed in the House on the 11th inst. by a majority of eight votes. The decision of the Republican caucus that the bill as passed in the Senate should be accepted without change was followed by a report from the Ways and Means Committee to the same effect, and by an order from the Committee on Rules which permitted five hours' debate before the final vote. This order was approved by a majority of sixteen, eight Republicans opposing it. In the debate the arguments already heard in both branches of Congress, for and against the tariff provisions, were repeated, and comparatively little attention was paid to the plan for a civil government, altho this was before the House for the first time. The Democrats read an opinion prepared some months ago by the law officer of the Insular Division of the War Department, who held then that the Constitution had been extended over Porto Rico by its own force. This opinion had afterward been reconsidered and changed. Mr. Watson, of Indiana, asserted that the President had changed his mind about the tariff because of new information received by him as to the conditions affecting the question. The Republican opponents of the tariff provisions declared that the enactment of the bill would be an act of bad faith. Chairman Payne, of the Ways and Means Committee, remarked that his "connection with the bill from start to finish" had been "the proudest act of his life." The bill was passed by a vote of 161 to 153. Thirty-six members were paired. The nine Republicans voting in the negative were McCall, of Massachusetts; Littlefield, of Maine; Heatwole and Fletcher, of Minnesota; Crumpacker, of Indiana; Lorimer and Warner, of Illinois; Lane, of Iowa, and H. C Smith, of Michigan. Two Democrats Davey and Meyer, of Louisiana, were paired for the bill, and another—Sibley of Pennsylvania—voted for it. Only one member was absent without a pair. Secretary Gage has decided that the tarif provisions of the bill become operative on May 1st, or at the same time with those relating to the civil government. Fo the office of Governor the President ha selected Charles H. Allen, now Assistant Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Allen was born in Lowell, Mass., in 1848, wa graduated at Amherst College, ha served in both Houses of the Massachusetts Legislature, and was a membe ongress for two terms. He has had ide experience in business, being a ufacturer, the President of one bank a director in another.

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Political Field Secretary Long said last week that he would not decline a nomination for vice-presidency. It had been gener- believed that he desired above all gs to retire to private life. Con- sman Sherman, of Utica, N. Y.; Con- sman Mercer, of Nebraska, and aker Henderson have been added to list of possible Republican candidates that office. Judge Caldwell, of Ar- sas, positively declines to permit any ement in favor of his nomination for second place on the Democratic tick- and Rear Admiral Schley's name is brought forward by Senator Jones hat State, chairman of the Demo- ic National Committee. Ex-Gover- Altgeld sharply opposes the nomina- of ex-Governor Pattison, of Penn- ania, saying that "he has not been us on any proposition." For the place a vast majority of the Demo- s still appear to have in mind no but Bryan. In Oregon and North olina last week they instructed their gates to vote for him, and the Ohio ociation of Democratic Clubs de- ds that there shall be a solid delega- for him from that State. The Dem- ts of North Carolina nominated rles B. Aycock for Governor. Their form denounces the gold standard, oses imperialism, and calls for the tion of Senators by popular vote. Democrats and Populists in Oregon made a Fusion agreement. The t platform reaffirms the Chicago form of 1896, calls for an income tax the government ownership of tele- h lines; opposes the gold standard, tarism, government by injunction, the Porto Rico tariff; expresses sym- y with the Boers, asks for the elec- of Senators by direct vote of the le, and declares that the Govern- t should grant independence to Fili- s under a protectorate. The Repub- s of Oregon on the same day adopt- platform which calls for the main- nce of the gold standard, supports Government's policy in the Philip- s, commends the work of the administration with respect to the "open door" in China, urges that Senators should be elected directly by the people, and says that a canal on the Nicaragua route should be constructed without delay. The platform adopted last week by the Republicans of Maine has a good word for the ship subsidy bill, the proposed canal, and a cable in the Pacific; asserts that it is the duty of the Government to suppress insurrection in "our outlying islands," and says that "Congress may safely be depended upon to secure to all who accept the sovereignty of the American flag the blessings of a just government and a progressive civilization." The President's administration is warmly commended. Conservative Democrats are striving to prevent the adoption of a silver platform by their party. It is reported that preparation has been made by the Silverites and Populists for the attendance at the Kansas City convention of thousands of Populists from Kansas and Missouri, who will come in "prairie schooners" and camp out in them until the work of the delegates is done.

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Admiral Dewey The Admiral will leave Washington on the 29th inst. for Chicago, to attend the great celebration there of the second anniversary of the battle of Manila Bay. He will journey homeward in a leisurely way, stopping in St. Louis, Louisville, Memphis, Nashville and other cities. In the first week of June he will go to Michigan, and he has accepted the invitation of the Chamber of Commerce in Columbus, Ohio, to visit that city. It is reported that he will attend receptions in Cincinnati, Toledo and other cities of the State. He is to make no public speeches, and he tells the reception committees that he accepts their invitations and makes these journeys as an Admiral and not as a politician or a candidate for political office. Altho he has not published his opinions concerning prominent questions, his friends say that he is a Gold Democrat. His recent association, in conferences and at private entertainments, with those Democratic members of the House who voted for the Gold Standard bill, with Mr. Perry Belmont, and others who did not accept the Chicago platform, tends to confirm this assertion. The reports as to his views concerning the Philippines are conflicting. While the Democratic conventions of three States have instructed their delegates for Bryan since the Admiral became a candidate, some of the Eastern Democrats who long to prevent the nomination of Bryan hope that the Admiral's candidacy may yet be useful at least in causing a diversion. The powerful delegation from New York is yet to be chosen, and it is noticeable that ex-Senator Murphy finds in the State a general sentiment in favor of sending it to Kansas City without instructions. There will be an attempt to obtain support for the Admiral in delegations from New York and neighboring States. At the present time a large majority of the delegates, together with the leaders of the party organization, are enlisted for the support of Bryan.

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The Political Outlook The general European political outlook is lightening. The Queen has continued her rides and visits in the region of Dublin and has won the most cordial greetings on every hand, and her advent is accomplishing something more than an expression of loyalty. Wherever she goes it is inevitable that there should be a revival of public interest, and British tourists are seeking out again the country that the Queen has honored and trade on every hand throughout Ireland is increasing in value and in activity. In England itself the Liberals appear to be trying to get together. A new Imperial Liberal Council held its first general meeting last week, and is evidently desirous of promoting a large and efficient development of the British commonwealth on Liberal principles, including a free, unaggressive, tolerant empire abroad. A reasonable imperial policy is their watchword, and they realize that unless they can get together along these lines they will necessarily be relegated to opposition benches for some time to come. A small danger appeared in the Delagoa Bay question, but that has quickly subsided. There was some talk of European opposition to the landing of British troops at Beira to cross into Rhodesia, but that has not been emphasized, and it is not even known whether the troops are to be landed. There is talk also of an effort to arrest arms and ammunition landed at Lourenzo Marques, but all of these and similar reports may be taken with hesitation. That Portugal will do anything that is contrary to British interest is not to be expected, and at the same time Lord Salisbury understands very well that it will not do to press her too hard. On the Continent everything is quiet. The opening of the Paris Exposition is regarded as a pledge of French abstension from hostile diplomacy, while there are reports of a definite understanding between France and England on certain disputed points. The Austrian Emperor, having succeeded in quieting his unruly Reichsrath is going to Berlin, but takes special pains to announce that it is purely a social visit, returning one of Emperor Wilhelm's, while the time is fixed apparently to coincide with the majority of the Crown Prince Frederick William. The Czar has been to Moscow on one of his rare visits, and this was immediately heralded by the Anglophobes as the occasion for a manifesto against England. This was promptly suppressed by the Czar himself, who announced that he was heartily in favor of peace and was ready to mind his own business. While there is very much of popular sympathy with the Boers, the Governments, it is increasingly evident, are not going to align themselves against Great Britain, or take any position which may interfere with her best interests.

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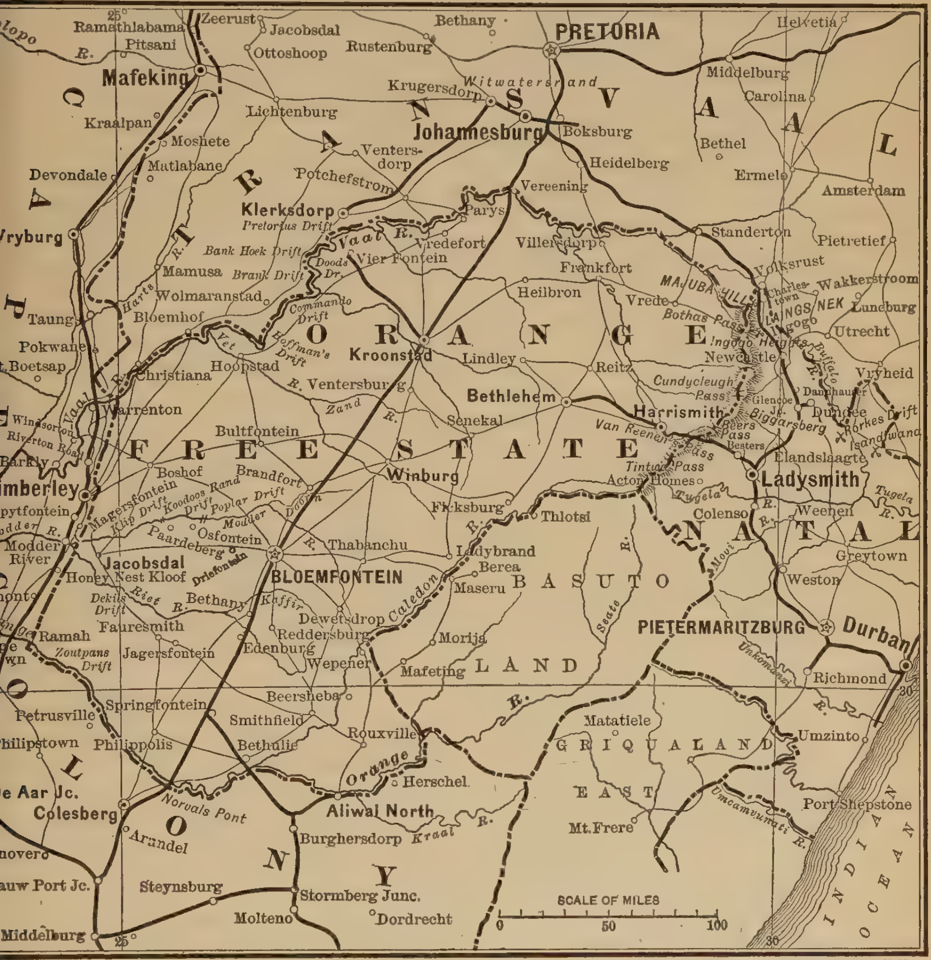
The War in South Africa There still remains very little definite to say with regard to the situation in South Africa. General Roberts, with his headquarters at Bloemfontein, is stretching his army southward by Reddersburg to Wepener and northward toward Bultfontein. His movements have been quiet, due in great measure probably to the fact that he is waiting to get his army into good condition. The cold season is approaching, and the troops needed warmer clothing. The condition of the cavalry, too, was such as required the greatest of care. Horses have been supplied quite rapidly, but have needed some period of rest, and General Roberts evidently does not propose to risk a forward movement until he is reasonably sure of being able to carry it through. On the other hand the Boers, who have been very active,

n to have accomplished little or noth-
The general opinion is that the best
tegy for them would be to withdraw
ard the north and hold themselves in
rve in the rough country along the
l River, and there await the attack of
British. The general situation, how-
r, among them is such that a period of
tivity is necessarily one of demoral-

on, and the Boer generals are com-
ed to keep their men in motion in or-
to prevent their becoming dissatisfied
returning to their homes. At the
e time there are indications of in-
sing trouble in Cape Colony. How
ous these may be is not altogether evi-
, but the fact that the fortifications
Kimberley are being strengthened
s to the supposition that the British
ider it wise to make sure of their defense. From Mafeking there is no further news. There were reports that Colonel Baden-Powell was dead, but these have not been confirmed, and it is difficult to find any substantial basis for them. From General Buller there is no particular news. There has been some fighting at Elandslaagte, but there has been no definite movement made on either side. General Gatacre has been ordered to return to England, and his place is taken by General Chermside, one of the younger officers and very efficient. Definite reasons are not given, but it is understood that General Gatacre was held responsible for the disaster, fortunately not a very serious one, at Reddersburg. General Chermside made for himself an excellent reputation by his skillful management at Crete. If he shall be


TRANSVAAL
ORANGE FREE STATE
NATAL
BASUTO LAND
EAST GRIQUALAND
INDIAN OCEAN
PRETORIA
Johannesburg
Mafeking
Kimberley
BLOEMFONTEIN
Kroonstad
Ladysmith
PIETERMARITZBURG
Durban
Colesberg
Aliwal North
Stormberg Junc.
Reddersburg
Harrismith
Bethlehem
Colenso
Vryburg
Potchefstroom
Klerksdorp
Heidelberg
Standerton
Volksrust
Newcastle
Elandslaagte
Dundee
Greytown
Pietretief
Wakkerstroom
Vryheid
Utrecht
Middelburg
Carolina
Ermelo
Amsterdam
Bethel
Boksburg
Krugersdorp
Rustenburg
Zeerust
Lichtenburg
Vereeniging
Parys
Vredefort
Heilbron
Frankfort
Vrede
Reitz
Lindley
Senekal
Winburg
Ficksburg
Ladybrand
Thabanchu
Maseru
Wepener
Dewetsdrop
Edenburg
Jagersfontein
Fauresmith
Jacobsdal
Boshof
Hoopstad
Christiana
Warrenton
Modder River
Belmont
Petrusville
Philipstown
Philippolis
Springfontein
Smithfield
Bethulie
Rouxville
Herschel
Burghersdorp
Molteno
Steynsburg
Dordrecht
Norvals Pont
Arundel
Matatiele
Mt. Frere
Umzinto
Port Shepstone
Richmond
Weenen
Weston
Orange R.
Vaal R.
Tugela R.
25°
30°
SCALE OF MILES
0
50
100

L. L. Poates, Engr., N.Y.

found to combine shrewdness with dash it may be possible for him to cut off the Boer forces on the south, who appear to be losing touch with the main army in the north.

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The Paris Exposition The Paris Exposition opened on April 14th on schedule time. The inauguration ceremonies were conducted with great *éclat,* altho only the strictly personally invited guests were present, no service for the press or exhibitors' cards being recognized. As is always the case in such undertakings the exposition proper is scarcely yet open, only admission to some of the buildings being secured, and the machinery is not in motion. One thing that impressed the visitors was the architectural effect of the whole scene, this being the first attempt to use external color freely in decoration. The effect, on the whole, is described as tasteful and pleasing, the Italian edifice being described as especially successful. The American building is disappointing in its general appearance, and yet the American exhibit ranks far to the fore in its completeness and richness. The number of exhibitors is given as follows: France, 30,000; United States, 6,564; Belgium, 2,500; Germany and Italy, 2,000 each; Russia, 1,500; Scandinavian, 1,400; Austria, 1,000, while Great Britain and the colonies are represented by 600 each. The ceremonial attracted considerable attention from the entire absence of any religious element, and the opposition party are accusing the Government of being the prisoner of the Socialists. President Loubet entered to the music of the band, and the exposition was handed over to him by M. Millerand in a formal speech in which he dwelt upon the solidarity of mankind and the honor of labor. President Loubet replied, eulogizing the great economic revolutions of the day which were bringing so much more of prosperity to the common people, and then declared the exposition open. A hymn to Victor Hugo by Saint Saens was then sung, concluding the opening ceremony; then followed a reception by the President and Cabinet Ministers and a tour of the grounds, the different national airs of the countries being played from their pavilions. The city is already crowded to an unexpected extent, and there is general congratulation on the auspicious inauguration of the exposition. The American exhibit occupies 329,052 square feet in forty-seven distinct spaces, including thirty-three in the main exposition grounds and fourteen in the Vincennes Annex, apart from the national pavilion. As compared with the exhibits from other countries, it is also very prompt, and would be in a greatly advanced state were it not for the tardiness of the French workmen. It will be the end of May before the whole exposition is in full running order.

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Bulgaria For some reason not altogether apparent there is a good deal of talk about Bulgaria in the foreign journals. It does not seem to be based upon any specific acts so much as upon a general apprehension, and upon a trend which certainly looks important. A significant feature of this are the facts that whereas formerly Bulgarians who desired military training went as a rule to France or Italy, now all go to Russia; that there is not a single Bulgarian officer who does not speak Russian; that Russian literature is being introduced in the Government schools; that Russian tourists, commercial agents and traders are receiving special favors, and that efforts are being made to transfer from Austria to Russia the financial obligations of the country, which must to a very considerable degree control the political course. In the interest of this last movement a special Russian agent has been visiting Sophia, to look into the general financial condition of the country, while in the interest of the War Department the Bulgarian Minister of War has been to St. Petersburg. Connected perhaps with both visits is the report that Russia is to control the Bulgarian port of Bourgas on the Black Sea, while a Russian Commissioner has been investigating the condition of the mouths of the Danube. That Prince Ferdinand is anxious to be a king, and will do anything in his power to secure royal recognition, is evident on every hand. Yet two influences are working heavily against him, and may prevent his success: the strong personal antipathy to him on the part of many of the people, and the very unsatisfactory condition of the finances.

What is of Faith Respecting the Scriptures?

By Prof. Borden P. Bowne, D.D.,

Of Boston University.

UNDERLYING our faith in the
Scriptures is a still deeper faith—
namely, faith in God, faith in the
ıth, faith that the truth can never be
rmanently harmful, faith that all good
uses should rejoice in the truth and
ıst finally be furthered by the truth.
'ithout this fundamental faith in God,
r Christian faith will always have a
cret reserve or hidden fear about it, a
ar that if all the facts were known faith
ght be embarrassed, or made impos-
ble. Hence result suspicions respect-
g science, doubts concerning the freest
quiry, attempts to blink the results of
vestigation, authoritative assurances
ıere argument and evidence fail, and
the other unfruitful works of darkness
which Christian apologetics too much
ounds. But with this faith we need
ve no fears from anything that is real,
d no fears for anything that is good.
cognizing that at best we know only
part, and that we walk by faith and not
sight, but believing nevertheless that
is is God's world, we may be of good
urage and open-eyed at the same time,
ady to give up anything which in the
e of criticism proves to be wood, hay,
stubble, and hospitable to any new
ıth which may appear, from whatever
arter. And any Christian who occu-
es a lower platform than this shows
ereby a secret unfaith at the heart of
s faith and a fear of bringing it to the
ht lest it should be found baseless. It
instructive but not edifying when a
eat Christian body deals with its al-
ged heretics without once raising the
estion of truth, but only of agreement
th the confession of faith.

The mental life tends to equilibrium;
d our beliefs and emotions adjust them-
ves to each other. Hence when there
any change of conception, there is for
ime a lack of adjustment which may
painfully felt. Often it will seem
at the truth itself has gone; and there
ll be friction, heat and misunderstanding until readustment has been made. And then it may appear that the new conception gives the underlying truth better than the old one did, and that the heat and friction were only the temporary result of disturbing an old and establishing a new equilibrium. Often it is not a question of the truth, but of different conceptions of the truth. The same doctrine may be held by opposing parties, and their difference may turn only on the manner of conceiving it.

The present generation has seen abundant illustrations of how thought can readjust itself to new conceptions which were at first thought dangerous. Thus the doctrine of evolution, when first announced, was a monster of such frightful mien that to be dreaded it only needed to be seen. But the horror wore off upon acquaintance; and finally it appeared that the doctrine only introduces a new conception of the form of God's working in the world and in no way makes God less necessary than before. And already it is beginning to dawn upon religious teachers that the doctrine may lend itself to religious uses beyond anything possible to the earlier view. The fear which for a long time was felt is now seen to have been due to mental unclearness and the disturbance which accompanies any profound changes of conception.

Biblical study illustrates the same fact. The student of this subject is familiar with the many things which at one time or another have been thought fatal to the Bible's claims; and he is equally familiar with the fact that hitherto these fatalities have proved harmless. Here and there some one is still distressed over astronomy, and geology, and interest for money, and the taking of oaths, and the recognition of civil government, and the keeping of Sunday instead of Saturday as a holy day; but for most of us these questions do not even exist, because they rest on a conception of the Bible and its function in the religious life of the world which Christians in general have outgrown. And except these scanty and dwindling survivors of a vanished time, no one thinks that Christianity has suffered harm on this account.

We have no debate here with the deniers of revelation, but solely with the discussions which arise within the Christian ranks. Here there is agreement as to the fact of revelation but dispute concerning its mode and method. And a large part of the dispute is due to the failure to see that it does not concern the fact, but the method. The rest of the dispute is mainly due to an *à priori* conception of what the method must have been, which has made it difficult for us to see what the method actually was. We confound the fact with the method, and we regard a particular method as the only possible one.

A great deal of both popular and dogmatic thinking has been done on the basis of a verbally inspired Bible, as if it were something completely dictated from above by the Holy Spirit. This conception is now hopelessly discredited, and Christian scholarship will never return to it. And for this we cannot be too thankful, because it was a yoke and a burden which at last became intolerable. Nevertheless, popular religious thought and teaching are adjusted to the old conception, and they are thrown out of equilibrium by the new and better view. The Copernican astronomy made men dizzy for a time, and they held on to the Ptolemaic system to escape vertigo. In like manner the conception of God as revealing himself in a great historical movement and process, in the consciences and lives of holy men, in the unfolding life of the Church, makes dizzy the believer in a dictated book, and he longs for some fixed word which shall be sure and stedfast. The admission of even possible error seems to him fatal, for he has a long list of dreadful logical consequences which must follow. Accordingly, he feels obliged to contend with all his might and mind and strength for Jonah's whale, for the ax that swam, for the great astronomical miracles of Joshua, for the literal days of Genesis, for the talking serpent, the speaking ass and the formation of Eve from Adam's rib. And in the stress of his logical fervor he will insist that no one can believe in Jesus and the Father whom he revealed, and in God's purposes of grace, unless he first or also believes in these things. Thus finally it turns out that the Church is founded on these great and fruitful truths, and that to question them is to lay the ax at the root of our faith and to become an enemy of Christianity.

Now this is partly the outcome of disturbed mental equilibrium which has not yet been readjusted, and partly the result of a shallow rationalism which parades as faith. The former part of the difficulty will vanish with time and a better understanding. The process will be helped on by recalling the history of Biblical study. We shall be helped to charity and to some repose by noting that many who seem to be as good Christians as ourselves do not find the newer views fatal to piety and the unity of the spirit. When we hear of persons who have lost their faith in the old Bible because of the higher critics, we should reserve condemnation until we have studied the case. A professorial correspondent writes me of a clergyman of his acquaintance whose faith was very seriously shaken by learning of the variations in the versions and manuscripts! Plainly a faith so delicate could only be kept under glass.

The other source of the conservative's disturbance is the latent rationalism of his view. He wishes to reduce everything to argument and demonstration. He must have an infallible standard, if not an infallible Church then an infallible Book, on the basis of which he can construct invincible arguments and put to flight the armies of the aliens. And the proof that we have such a standard consists mainly in saying that we must have it or we are all at sea. But this is purely abstract and academic, and overlooks the living procedure of the mind. The truth is, we have speculative certainty about only a few formal principles; and practical certainty, which is the main thing, is not reached by syllogistic reasoning, but by living contact with the facts themselves. All such certainty is open to academic objection, but it is the certainty by which men live. In like manner the value of the Scriptures can never be settled by syllogisms—such a process is open to endless objection—

by studying them in the desire to
ow the mind and will of God; just as
authority of our senses can never be
tled by speculative argument, but only
using them.

After eliminating this irrational ra-
nalism the most important help in
onciling the old and the new lies in
ng our thought on the essential mean-
of revelation itself, and in noting
t the gist of it lies in what is taught
ncerning God and his relation to us.
e Christian thought of God and man,
their mutual relations, of God's gra-
us purpose and work for men, consti-
es the essence of revelation. Not an
allible Bible, but a self-revealing God
grace and holiness is that on which
ristianity insists. God was in the
vement out of which the Bible came,
l in it in such a way that out of it we
e won a supremely valuable knowl-
ge of God. Whatever else was or was
there, God was there, guiding the
vement for his own self-revelation.
is is the true and only Christian faith
this matter. This only is of faith re-
cting the Scriptures, that, through
m and the long religious movement
ich they record, the great, fruitful,
ng and life-giving ideas concerning
d and his purposes have come. What-
r of myth or legend or error there
y be in the Scriptures, it does not re-
ve the fact that they nevertheless con-
n the supreme religious treasure of the
e. If we would know what God is
l what he means for men we must first
all turn to them. All the changes of
ception among Christian scholars con-
ning the mode and method of revela-
n leave these facts standing. After
pernicus had overturned the theoret-
conceptions of ancient astronomy
n still lived on the earth and walked
the light of the sun; and after all the
nges wrought by biblical scholar-
o in our conception of the mode of
elation we still live only by the spir-
l truth which it has brought to light.

These considerations are not intended
recommend any specific critical con-
clusions or the acceptance of any teaching without the most rigid inspection, but to call attention to the central ideas of revelation which alone give the Scriptures their value, and to point out that these ideas may be held in the unity of the spirit while we differ concerning the mode of their revelation. Christianity depends on these ideas and not on the doctrine of Scripture. We have no doubt that these ideas will stand fast forever in their essence, and we have equally no doubt that many relativities in our conception both of them and of the method of their revelation will change. In particular the destruction of that false antithesis of the natural and the supernatural, as of two mutually exclusive realms, which philosophy is finally bringing about, will make the conservative less afraid of naturalism and the radical less afraid of supernaturalism. Some higher critics have done wild work, but here, too, the truth will finally have way. In the main the later biblical study has already helped as to a far more living and life-giving view of the Bible. On the other hand, the traditionalist has often fallen into needless panics and groundless alarms when the truth was not involved at all, but only a new conception of it. And the logical consequences which he has so freely drawn have generally been of a purely academic character, and have resulted from treating abstractly and verbally a matter which can be successfully dealt with only vitally and in the concrete.

The conclusion is that much remains to be done before we reach a final doctrine of Scripture and the method of revelation. The last critical word is far from spoken. But meanwhile we can steady our thought, and preserve charity and the unity of the spirit, by remembering that this only is of faith respecting the Scriptures: that they contain a revelation of God which is our great source of hope, of courage, and of inspiration. Whoever holds this and works for the kingdom of God is of the household of faith.

BOSTON, MASS.

* * *

The Opening of Mindanao and Jolo.

By Lieut. Horace M. Reeve, U.S.A.,

Aide de Camp to General J. C. Bates.

WHILE Luzon and the Visayan islands are being opened and pacified by American arms, the southern islands of the Philippine Archipelago are being quietly developed and possessed by the United States, and up to date in these regions no America soldier has been called upon to fire a shot. These southernmost islands form the Military District of Mindanao and Jolo, which includes nearly one-half of the Philippines (land and sea), containing besides the Sulu Archipelago the islands of Mindanao and Paragua, which are respectively the second and third largest islands after Luzon; other small islands are included within this district.

Something has already been written in The Independent by me in regard to the Sultan of Sulu, but the American people are doubtless unaware that he is only one of several sultans, that he is overshadowed by some of the Moro dattos, and that he dominates only a fraction of the Moro population; and that in addition to the Moro inhabitants, this district contains two hundred thousand Christians and many savages with and without religions of their own.

The officer sent to develop and command this district was General Bates, who after securing the signature of the Sultan of Sulu to an agreement with the United States, visited the islands of Basilan, Caygayan Sulu, Paragua and Mindanao, negotiating with the people in these places.

The largest of these islands, Mindanao, is about the size of the State of Kentucky. Caygayan Sulu is one of the smaller islands; altho included in the Spanish Philippines, for some unknown reason it was left outside of the limits defined by the Treaty of Paris. For a naturalist it is an attractive little island of volcanic origin and possessing three crater lakes. The flag was recently raised over this island by the United States ship "Yorktown;" left to itself it might become a harbor for pirates or other undesirable neighbors.

The Island of Paragua or Palawan, the third largest island of the Philippines, is simply a mountain range appearing above the sea; it is about three hundred miles long and averages twenty miles in breadth. The island is inhabited by the Moros, several savage tribes, and a few Christians. All except the latter are dominated by the Sultan Batarazah, an agreeable young man, who, acting under good advisers, has placed himself and his people under the orders of the United States.

The Spanish capital of the island, Puerta Princesa, is at present in the hands of the insurrectos, and it will probably require to be reduced by force or at least by a show of force. The conditions existing in this town will explain the affairs in nearly all the towns in this district. They are usually inhabited by Christian Indians from the northern islands (Tagalos and Visayans), some Chinese merchants and a few Spaniards. The Moros do not live in these towns, but are usually congregated in small fishing villages scattered along the sea coast. For many years the Spanish Government pursued the doubtful policy of sending political prisoners and convicts from Luzon and the Visayan islands to form penal colonies on the islands surrounding the Sulu Sea. This class of people and their offspring still remain, and together with the cast-off native soldiers and sailors with the flotsam that drifts around military posts goes to make up the present population at many points.

The first town in Mindanao where our troops were placed was Zamboanga, which for many years has been the military and civil capital of the island besides being the chief town of the Province of Zamboanga. It is situated on the extreme southern point of Mindanao, and dominates the surrounding district contained within a radius of fifteen miles, which subsists a *sui generis* population of about twenty thousand Zamboanganians. The town is about three hundred years of age. During nearly all of that time Spain maintained here a military and naval base, bringing to this point soldiers, sailors, laborers and convicts (Tagalos and Visayans) whose descendants, mixing with those of the Spaniards, Moros and others have produced the race known as Zamboanganians. The people, being unable to unite on any one Indian dialect, were compelled to adopt the Spanish tongue, the only language now in use at this point. Zamboanga was evacuated by the Spanish soldiers in May, 1899. Shortly before their departure a number of rifles were turned over to the natives, after which trouble arose between them and the departing garrison—it is said the natives were dissatisfied with the number of arms turned over to them. The Zamboanganians then became full fledged insurrectos, attacked the town and killed a number of the garrison, including the commander, General Montero. The Spanish "mosquito fleet" lying in the harbor was captured and robbed of more than thirty machine guns. Finally the garrison sailed away, and the natives, then well armed, fortified and waited for the Americans tó attempt to land; they also established a local government. The attempt at self-government proved for many a reign of terror. Men were assassinated on suspicion of friendliness to the United States, the list of victims including one or more women. The United States ship "Castine" was detailed to blockade the port, and for six weary months this gunboat kept an unceasing vigil before the town and by cutting off the rice supply it finally starved the people into subjection. The actual surrender of this locality was brought about by the people themselves, many of whom became skeptical about the self-government and were incidentally influenced by the threatened famine. The mayor of one of the outlying towns, Tetuan, privately wrote to us that at our approach he would surrender his guns, his men, and his own without firing a shot. In order to make his surrender more valuable he requisitioned more rapid fire guns from the insurrecto leaders "in order to properly defend his town against the threatened advance of the Americans." The requisition was answered in person by one Melanio Calixto, a young fanatic, who was one of the leaders of the insurrectos; he came to inquire as to the necessity of more guns. When Calixto rode into the center of the town the above mentioned mayor, Isidoro Midel, as was usual "turned out the guard," who, instead of presenting arms, fired on Calixto, killing him instantly. A short time before this Calixto had also murdered one of his co-partners whom he suspected of friendliness to the United States.

After this tragedy, Midel openly declared himself for the Americans, entered Zamboanga and communicated with the captain of the "Castine," who placed a small garrison in the town until troops could be hurried up from Sulu. Thus without firing a shot the Americans obtained possession of an important district which if attempted earlier would have resulted in the loss of many lives. During our strained relations with the Zamboanganians we were materially assisted by the chief of the neighboring Moros, Datto Mandi, but his offer of Mohammedan troops was declined. Datto Mandi is by far the most respectable and trustworthy of the Moros whom we have met; he has a good military record, well disciplined subjects, and possesses the manners of the drawing-room; this Moro chieftain raised the American flag eight months ago.

The town of Cotta Batto is situated on the Rio Grande de Mindanao, and is surrounded by turbulent Moros, against whom the Spaniards have been sending expeditions since as long ago as the latter half of the sixteenth century. Besides the Chinamen the town contains an Indian population composed of ex-laborers, ex-soldiers, ex-convicts, etc. Left to their own resources by the evacuation of the Spanish garrison last spring these townspeople and their neighbors attempted to solve the problem of self-government and elected a "Presidente" with a number of assistants and raised a local soldiery, all of this to be supported by the community. For a short time all went well, until one day the Presidente, Romin Valo, announced that he was the local representative of Aguinaldo, and henceforth he would identify the local government with that in Luzon; this resulted in the community being taxed to beggary, those who objected being executed. Finally, the townspeople, unable to endure their experiment of maintaining in their midst a "Presidente" and a small local standing army, applied to Datto Piang, a neighboring Moro chief, for deliverance from these evils. Datto Piang came to the assistance of the citizens, and being unable to bring the insurrectos to terms, ordered the execution of the "Presidente" and eleven of his officials. These twelve men were beheaded September 10th last. After this drastic measure Datto Piang wrote to the American authorities, inviting their occupation; he also placed a garrison of Moros in Cotta Batto and one in the neighboring town of Pollok, besides appointing Christians to the position of mayor in each town. When we arrived at Cotta Batto last November the American flag was already hoisted, and we were greeted enthusiastically.

The Sultan of Mindanao resides near Cotta Batto; he has a better appearance and certainly travels better than does the Sultan of Sulu. His retinue formed a picturesque pageant as he came out to visit General Bates, who was aboard of the gunboat "Manila." The Sultan came in his state barge with fifty rowers; a section of his wives accompanied him; drums and tom-toms kept time for the oars, gay streamers decorated his barge, above which floated the Sultan's own red standard. Following their chief came two hundred retainers in native outriggers. The Sultan was accompanied aboard by two guardsmen with lances and a slave, who bore something resembling a costly tea service containing the tobacco and betel nut paraphernalia of His Highness. This Sultan placed himself and his people at the disposal of the General, and among other things he said the American Government was welcome to certain coal mines he possessed. In return he asked for nothing but an American flag, which, when given to him, he hoisted in place of his own red ensign. Datto Baqui of the neighboring town of Parang Parang also honored the ship with a visit, bringing with him about sixty men at arms. Datto Baqui stated that he would like to become a citizen of the United States, and he also enlightened us on the antecedents of his enemy and our friend the Datto Piang. He informed us that Datto Piang was not a datto by birth, but was a low born Chinese mestizo slave, that Piang had stolen two of his rancherias and killed some of Datto Baqui's people; that he was a liar, and had frequently betrayed the Spaniards. Thus he rambled on for about an hour when some one announced that Datto Piang was to be seen approaching surrounded by about sixty of his soldiers. The followers of Datto Baqui who were alongside needed no command, but kicked loose their knives and began to load their rifles. The ship's company stood to their guns as if at drill, and the Baqui contingent was kept on the port side of the "Manila," while the Piang faction was received on the starboard. Datto Baqui held his position on the cabin roof, while Datto Piang was shown aft. General Bates undertook the task of reconciliation by sending first to the Datto Baqui and then to Datto Piang, inquiring into their difficulties, deprecating their local jealousies, recommending to them a peaceful arbitration and stating that he came as the representative of unity and peace. At last the two dattos agreed that a third datto, then on board, should act as mediator, and after about an hour of parleying Datto Baqui descended from the cabin roof and then both he and Datto Piang informed the General that they "had been brothers since early youth."

The neighboring towns of Pollok and Parang Parang were found to be ready for garrisons, and we then went to Davao. Arriving at Davao we found that the American flag was already flying, and that the town had been peaceful except for a small amount of bloodshed which had resulted from a semi-civilized people experimenting with the edged tool of self-government. Little or no trouble is to be anticipated in this vicinity in the future. It contains about two thousand Christians, but is surrounded by people representing seventeen different tribes who speak as many different dialects—our main difficulty at Davao will be to find a suitable interpreter.

The last port visited on the east coast of Mindanao was Mati. This town contained but one white man, a little Spaniard named Niela, who introduced himself as the Teniente of the local police. He also brought aboard the local officials, all of whom were natives. It was noticed that all of the conversation was carried on by the little Spaniard, despite the presence of the "Presidente Locale," the judge, and the other officials; later we discovered that Niela was the embodiment of what local government there existed. The Spanish forces evacuated Mati January, 1899, and for nearly one year this little community had been left to its own devices, surrounded by Moros and other wild natives and threatened by pirates. It was learned that due to the caution and discipline maintained by the Teniente no harm had befallen the town, in fact no blood had been spilled, which is rather a unique distinction for a Philippine community during the past year.

A local militia of about fifty rifles had been raised, the town had been rudely fortified, and six small howitzers had been placed; as to a flag the town of Mati abandoned by Spain and not yet occupied by the United States had devised a flag of its own, a plain *black one.* So when the pirate chief of Surigao, one Garcia, who had stolen a small steamer and armed it, and who levied tribute on the coast towns of Mindanao, had tried to anchor in the Bay of Mati, the militia turned out and the black flag was run up and Garcia returned to Surigao. An English blockade runner thoughtfully supplied Mati with the British flag, which, however, was not used.

The town officials stated that they would welcome the advent of the American troops, and requested an American flag, upon receiving which the Teniente said, "Until your troops arrive we will use your flag when ships of war or merchantmen enter our harbor, but in case the Moros descend upon us, or in case we are visited by Garcia we prefer to use our own black flag." It was explained to him that the Stars and Stripes were opposed to marauders and pirates. "Very true," said the Teniente, "but our black flag means no quarter."

Troops are now stationed at three garrisons in the Sulu Archipelago, and also at Zamboanga, Cotta Batto, Pollok, Parang Parang, Davao, Mati and at Isabela de Basilan. The last named town was visited by General Bates in August in the launch from the "Charleston." Having been misinformed as to the character of the place the small party went unarmed. Upon landing we were surprised to find the town well garrisoned by a company of soldiers in the uniform of insurrectos; these people seemed equally surprised at seeing our rashness. Being too late to retreat and thinking to make the most of a seemingly precarious position, the General inspected the town while the quasi insurrecto guard turned out and presented arms. Some months later when a gunboat and troops arrived at the town to garrison Isabela the obliging insurrectos formed part of the procession at the ceremony of raising the flag. One of the officers said, "When we came here last August why did you not take us prisoners or fire on us?" "We are not assassins," replied the polite alcalde.

ZAMBOANGA, MINDANAO.

The Quest for Unearned Happiness.*

By David Starr Jordan,

PRESIDENT OF LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY.

AMONG the inalienable rights of man, so our fathers have taught us, are these three, "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." So long as a man is alive and free, he will, in one way or another, seek that which gives him pleasure. But the pursuit of happiness is an art in itself. To seek it is not necessarily to find it, and failure in the pursuit of happiness may destroy both liberty and life.

The basis of happiness is abundance of life, and abundance of life is a real thing, that cannot be shammed or counterfeited.

In the barber shop of a hotel in Washington, this inscription is written on the mirror: "There is no pleasure in life equal to that of the conquest of a vicious habit." This the barber keeps before him every day, for it is no idle word, but the lesson of a life of struggle against the temptation of self-indulgence.

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*From the Red Cross Lecture before the United States Volunteer Corps.

In general, the sinner is not the man who sets out in life to be wicked. There are some such, fiends by blood and birth, but you and I do not meet them very often. The sinner is the man who cannot say no. For sin to become wickedness is a matter of slow transition. One virtue after another is yielded up as vice calls for the sacrifice. In Kipling's fable of Parrenness, the slave of vice is asked to surrender one after another his trust in man, his faith in woman and the hopes and conscience of his childhood. In exchange for all these, the demon left him just a little crust of dry bread.

It is because decay goes on step by step that bad men are not all bad, as good men are not wholly good. In the stories of Bret Harte, the gamblers and sots are capable of pure impulses and of noble self-devotion. The pathos of Dickens rests largely on the same kindly fact. It is indeed a fact, and those who would save such people must keep it constantly in mind.

The primal motive of most forms of sin is, as I have said, the desire to make a short cut to happiness. Temptation promises pleasure without the effort of earning it. This promise has never been fulfilled in all the history of all the ages, and it is time that men were coming to realize that fact. Happiness that is earned lasts to make way for more happiness. Unearned pleasures are mere illusions, and, as they pass away, their final legacy is weakness and pain. They leave "a dark brown taste in the mouth;" their recollection is "different in the morning." Such pleasures, as Robert Burns, who had tried many of them, truthfully says, "Are like poppies spread," "or like the snowfall on the river."

But true happiness endures, and leaves no reaction of weakness and pain. The mind is at rest within itself, and the consciousness is filled with the joy of living.

There are many short cuts to happiness which temptation commonly offers to us. Let me enumerate some of them.

Indolence would secure the pleasures of rest without the effort that justifies rest and makes it welcome. "Life drives him hard" who has nothing in all the world to do. The dry rot of ennui, the vague self-disgust of those "who know so ill to deal with time," is the outcome of idleness. It is said that "the very fiends weave ropes of sand, rather face pure hell than idleness." It is only where even such poor effort is impossible that absolute misery can be found. The indolent ennui of the hopelessly rich and the indolent misery of the helplessly poor have this much in common. The quest for happiness is become a passive one, waiting for the joy that never comes. But life can never remain passive, and a thousand ills come in through the open door of unresisted temptation.

Gambling, in all its forms, is the desire to get something for nothing. Burglary and larceny have the same motive. Along this line the difference between gambling and stealing is one fixed by social customs and prejudices. In society, money is power. It is the key that unlocks stored up power, whether of ourselves or of others. It is said that the "love of money is the root of all evil." The love of money in this sense is the love of power. But it is not true that the love of power is the root of all evil. To love power is natural to the strong. The desire to get money without earning it is the root of all evil. To get something for nothing, in whatever way, demoralizes all effort. The man who gets a windfall spends his days watching the wind. The man who wins in a lottery spends his gains in more lottery tickets. The man who loses in a lottery does the same thing. In all forms of gambling, to win is to lose, for the winner's integrity is placed in jeopardy. To lose is to lose, for the loser throws good money after bad, and that, too, is demoralizing. In all appeals to chance there is open the door to fraud. The lust for gambling, the spirit of speculation, whatever form it may take, is adverse to individual prosperity. It makes for personal degeneration and therefore for social decay.

More widespread and more insidious than the quest for unearned power is the search for the unearned pleasures of love, without love's duties, or love's responsibilities. The way to unearned love lies through the valley of the shadow of death. The path is white with dead men's bones. Just as honest love is the most powerful influence for good that can enter into a man's life, so is love's counterfeit the most disintegrating. Love is a sturdy plant of vigorous growth, with wondrous promise of flower and fruitage, but it will not spring from the ashes of lust.

In the economy of human life, love looks forward to the future. Its glory is in its altruism. The mother gives her life and strength to the care of the child and to the building of the home. The father stands guard over the life and welfare of mother and child. To shirk responsibility is to destroy the home. The equal marriage demands equal purity of heart and equal chastity of intention. Without this, "Sweet love were slain," and "Love is the greatest thing in the world," because it is the greatest source of happiness.

Not strife nor war nor hatred is love's greatest enemy. Love's arch foe is lust. To shirk the bonds of love for the irresponsible joys of lust is the Devil's choicest temptation. Open vice brings a certainty of disease and degradation. To associate with the vile is to acquire their vileness, and this is in no metaphorical sense. Secret vice comes to the same end, and all the more surely because the sin and folly of lying is added to the other agencies of decay. The man who tries to lead a double life is either a neurotic freak or the prince of fools. Generally he is something of both at first, and at the last an irreclaimable scoundrel. That society is so severe in its condemnaion of the double life is an expression of he bitterness of its own experience. There is real meaning behind each of society's conventionalities. Its condemnaion is never unreasoning, tho it may lack n sense of proportion. "Even the angels," Emerson says, "must respect the proprieties." The basis of the proprieies of social life is that no man should hrink from the cost of what he desires. t is not only the gross temptations which he wise man must resist. There is much that passes under other names which is only veiled licentiousness. The word flirtation covers a multitude of sins. To breathe the aroma of love, in pure elfishness, without an atom of altruistic responsibility, is the motive of flirtation. To touch a woman's hand in wantonness may be to poison her life and yours. The strongest forces of human life are not subjects for idle play. The real heart and soul of a man are measured by the truth he shows to woman. A man's ideal of womanhood is fixed by the woman he seeks. By a man's ideal of womanhood we may know the degree of his manhood.

In the hot bed of modern society there is a tendency to precocious growth. Precocious virtue is bad enough; but precocious vice is most monstrous. What is worth having must bide its time. Precocious fruit is not good fruit. The first ripened apples have always a worm at the core.

It may be that "boys will be boys," as people say, but if boys will be boys in a bad sense, they will never be men. The wild oats they sow sprout early and grow fast, and they "send their roots into the spinal column." Our duties to our afterselves are more vital than our duties to our present selves or our duties to society. To guard his own future is the greatest duty of the young man. If all men lived in such fashion that remorse was unknown, the ills of society would mostly vanish.

In the life of the lower animals nature guards against precocity. Among the beasts no one takes to himself the pleasures of life till he can carry its responsibilities. The precocious fish dies in the act of spawning. The old males among polygamous animals, cattle, elk, deer, fur seals, bar out the young. Their place they must take before they can enjoy it. The female scorns the male who is immature. He must bide his time, and develop his strength in patience.

But the immature child is brought at once among temptations he cannot resist, because he cannot understand them. The gauntlet of obscene suggestions in our cities is one of the most terrible our children have to face. We judge of the wickedness of Pompeii by evil signs and paintings, which the baptism of fire and eighteen centuries of burial have failed to purify. They are still mute witnesses of a personal degeneration toward which they once served to entice. If San Francisco were to be buried to-day, some future generation would judge us thus severely. The bill boards of the vulgar theaters, with their suggestions of vice and crime, might be mute witnesses to the social decay of our republic. They do not tell the whole story of our country, but their testimony is honest so far as it goes. It is the call to unearned pleasures, the call to degradation, and our children as they pass cannot chose but listen.

The children on our streets grow old before their time. There is no fate more horrible because there is none more hopeless. Were it not for the influx of new life from the farms, our cities would be depopulated. Strive as we may we cannot save our children from the corrosion of vulgarity and obscene suggestion. The subtle incitement to vice comes to every home. Its effect is shown in precocious knowledge, the loss of the bloom of youth, the quest for pleasures unearned because sought for out of time. Vulgarity has in some measure its foundation in precocity. It is an expression of arrested development in matters of good taste or good character.

To be vulgar is to do that which is not the best of its kind. It is to do poor things in poor ways, and to be satisfied with that. Vulgarity weakens the mind and thus brings all other weakness in its train. It is vulgar to wear dirty linen when one is not engaged in dirty work. It is vulgar to like poor music, to read weak books, to feed on sensational newspapers, to trust to patent medicines, to find amusement in trashy novels, to find pleasures in cheap jokes, to enjoy vulgar theaters, to tolerate coarseness and looseness in many of its myriad forms. We find the corrosion of vulgarity everywhere and its poison enters every home. The streets of our cities are covered with its evidences, our newspapers are redolent with it, our story-books reek with it, our schools are tainted by it, and we cannot keep it out of our homes or our churches or our colleges.

It is the hope of civilization that our republic may outgrow the toleration of vulgarity, but we have a long struggle before us before this can be done. It is said that, "Vulgarity is the besetting sin of democracy." This one might believe, were it not that the most vulgar city in the world, the one from which vulgarity rises like an exhalation, is one of the least democratic. It is in democracy, the training of the common man, that we can find the only permanent antidote to vulgarity.

The second power of vulgarity is obscenity. This vice is like the pestilence. Wherever it finds lodgment it kills. It fills the mind with vile pictures, which will come up again and again, standing in the way of all healthful effort. Those who have studied the life history of the homeless poor tell us that obscenity more often than drink is the cause of their ineffectiveness. In the ranks of the unemployed, besides the infirm and the unfortunate, is the great residue of the unemployable. The most of these are rendered so by the utter decay of force which comes from the habit of obscenity. The forces which make for vulgarity tend also toward obscenity, for all inane vulgarity tends to grow obscene. The open door of the saloon makes it a center of corrosion, and the miserable habit of treating, which we call American, but which exists wherever the tippling house exists, spreads and intensifies it.

Palo Alto, Calif.

Lucid Literature.

By John Burroughs.

NOTHING can make up in a writer for the want of lucidity. It is one of the cardinal literary virtues. If the page is not clear, if we see through it as through a glass darkly, if there is the least blur or opacity, the work is condemned. It is a false notion that some thoughts or ideas are necessarily obscure, or complex or involved. Ideas are what we make them. If we think obscurely our ideas are obscure, if one's mental activity is complex, his ideas are complex. Always is the mind of the writer the medium through which we see his subject matter. Such a poet as George Meredith thinks obscurely. There is a large blind spot in his mind, so that at times an almost total eclipse passes over his page. Strain one's vision as one may one cannot make out just what he is trying to say. Then there are lucid intervals—strong, telling lines—then the shadow falls again and the reader is groping in the dark. The difficulty is never innate in his subject, but is in the poet's use of language, as if at times he caught at words blindly and used them without reference to their accepted meanings, as when he says of the skylark:

"It drinks its hasty flight and drops."

How can one adjust his mind to the notion of a bird drinking its own flight?

The impression of novelty can never be made by a trick in the use of language, nor can the sense of mystery be given by obscurity of expression. Veils and screens and dim lights may do it in the world of sense, but not in the world of ideas. The reader feels all the time that there is something in the way, and that he should see clearly if the writer thought clearly. Freshness and novelty are the gift of the writer, whose mind is fresh and who has lively and novel emotions in the presence of every-day things and events.

There is a sense of mystery in much of the poetry of Wordsworth and Tennyson, and in our own Emerson and Whitman, but little or none of the Meredithian blur and opacity. One may not at once catch the full meaning of Wordsworth's "Ode on Intimations of Immortality," or Tennyson's "Tiresias," or "Ancient Sage," or Emerson's "Bramah," or Whitman's "Sleep Chasings," but how transparent the language, how unequivocal the emotion, how direct and solid the expression. There is a vast difference between the impression or want of impression made by a commonplace thought veiled and hidden by ambiguity of phrase, and that made by "something far more deeply interfused, whose dwelling is the light of setting suns." Great poets give us a sense of depth and hight, of the far and the rare. Meredith does at times, but oftener he gives us only a sense of the dense and the foggy.

There are two reasons why we may not understand a man. In one case the fault is in him, in his clouded and ambiguous way of thinking, such as I have already spoken of. In the other case the fault, or rather the difficulty, is in us. The man may live and move upon a different spiritual plane, he may have an atmosphere and cherish ideals that belong to another world than ours. Thus the solid men of Boston did not understand Emerson, but said their daughters did. Their daughters were habitually more familiar with Emerson's ideal values than their fathers were. Thus Scott said he did not understand Wordsworth; could not follow his "abstruse ideas;" Campbell suited him better. Scott belonged to another type of mind from that of Wordsworth—lived in another world. There was no sense of mystery in his mind—of that haunting, elusive something which Wordsworth felt in all outward nature. There was no religion in Scott's love of nature, and it is this probably that baffled him in Wordsworth. Both were born countrymen and equal lovers of common, rural things, but Wordsworth associated them with his spiritual and ideal joys and experiences, while Scott found in them an appeal to his copious animal spirits, and his love of sensuous beauty. Wordsworth would understand Scott much better than Scott would understand Wordsworth. The ancient poets probably would not understand the moderns nearly as well as the moderns understand the ancients. We are further along on the road of human experience.

Then we may understand a work and not appreciate it, not respond to its appeal. Appreciation is based upon kinship. We are more in sympathy with some types of mind than with others of equal parts. The most impersonal and judicious of critics cannot escape the law of the elective affinities. Some books *find* us more than others of similar merit. See how people differ, and are bound to differ, about Whitman, and it is because his aim is not merely to give the reader poetic truth disassociated from all personal qualities and traits, but to give him himself. We cannot separate the poet from the man, and if we do not respond to the man, to his type, to his quality, to his wholesale and radical democracy, we shall not respond to the poet. If we all read the authors only through our taste in *belles lettres*, through our love of literary truth, we should agree in our estimate of them according as our taste agreed. But the feeling we bring to them is very complex. Character, predisposition, natural affinities, race traits, etc., all play a part. Critics very generally agree about such a poet as Milton because the personal element plays so small a part in his poetry. If we do not get poetic truth in him we do not get anything. His style is the main thing, as it is with the Greek poets. In other words, there is nothing in Milton that makes a personal appeal. One cannot conceive of any reader taking him to his heart, appropriating him and finding his life colored and changed by him, as by some later poets. Wordsworth was a revelation to Mill; Goethe, Carlyle, Emerson, Whitman have in the same way been revelations to many readers, and for the same reason, their intense individual point of view. Their appeal is a personal and religious one as well as a poetic. No one who has not something of the modern pantheistic feeling toward nature will be deeply touched by Wordsworth. No one who has not felt the burden of modern problems, the decay of the old faiths, etc., will be moved by Arnold's poetry. His "sad lucidity of soul" belongs to our age. No one who has not broken away from the old traditions in art and religion and in politics, and possessed himself emotionally of the point of view afforded by modern science, will make much of Whitman. Without a certain mental and spiritual experience and a certain stamp of mind Emerson will no be much to you. In Poe one's sense o artistic forms and verbal melody are alone appealed to. He is more to a Frenchman than to an American. I you are ahunger for the bread of life do not go to Poe, do not go to Landor, or Milton, do not go to the current French poets. Go sooner to Goethe, to Tennyson, to Browning, to Arnold, to Whitman—the great personal poets, the men who have spiritual and religious values as well as poetic. All the great imaginative writers of our century have felt more or less, the stir and fever of the century, and have been its priests and prophets. The lesser poets have not felt these things. Had Poe been greater or broader he would have felt them, so would Longfellow. Neither went deep enough to touch the formative currents of our social or religious or national life In the past the great artist has always been at ease in Zion; in our day only the lesser artists are at ease, unless we except Whitman, man of unshaken faith who is absolutely optimistic.

West Park, N. Y.

Writing the Record.

By Maurice Thompson.

A PILE of clean white paper, an inkwell newly filled, and a stir of fresh thoughts in the mind, like that tender and thrilling movement of birds amid the dewy greenery at daybreak on a spring morning, can afford a subtle pleasure absolutely indescribable. The literary instinct, when vitalized by a charge of enthusiasm from one of those discoveries which now and then open in the brain, is marvelously stimulating to the whole man. Of course one must not mention inspiration in this day of realism; but the comfort of literary work may be acknowledged.

And what a portable thing the business of writing is! Anthony Trollope told how he plied his pen on railway trains and in whatever place he chanced to be. You see, a man's head, with his thoughts all bestowed in it, goes with him, even into jail, as did Bunyan's. Villon jotted down his haunting ballads in rogues' dens deep in the slums of Paris while dodging the emissaries of justice Why do we make faces and emit little ironies when a contemporary novelist confesses that he goes to some particular place to write a book? There surely is something in the influence of change novel environment, and the breaking o new soil, so to call it, by which one's imagination is vitally freshened. I have an impression that frequent shifting o one's "circle of the hills," as Tennyson phrases it, has the effect to break up a monotony of thought. Is it true that authors whose books are all closely alike have a narrow round of life? Could Gilbert White have written another book than a second, third, or fourth "Natural History of Selborne?" Probably not without radically changing his place of observation.

We have always been hearing about the great American novel, and doubtless many a thoughtful youth and bookish maid may have set about to write it. The paper was to be had, the ink and the pen looked able; but the inspiration—beg pardon, the constructive enthusiasm—failed to charge the mind and urge it to genuine creative activity. Possibly we Americans, patriotic as we imagine we are, have not yet truly lived in our country. When we spread our paper before us and spear our inkpot for a thought, may be we do not at the same time clearly realize what it is to be an American. We have not yet discerned that cosmopolitanism is fatal to art, and that all great writers of the creative class have been intensely patriotic and local. Even Shakespeare was English with a loyalty as insular as the *St. James Gazette*. We "brag on ourselves" and go abroad to get the pattern for everything. We write with the tail of an eye on what Europe is going to think of it.

Goethe was a German, Hugo a Frenchman, Scott a Briton, not merely by birth, but in every fiber of genius and in every wave of sympathy. The white paper received from these masters a black scrawl of indelible nationality and untainted race quality. What Greek was ever a cosmopolitan? What Hebrew? Even Christ had a people, albeit he commanded: "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel." He would save all the world by making them like his own people. Ah, one's own people, that is the deepest tie—one's own breed. And this must be the national bond in life, politics and art. There is laid upon every man the high selfishness of providing for his own household. If the injunction: "Love thy neighbor as thyself" were taken literally the law of self-defense would fall dead. Yet there be flabby sentimentalists who teach that we must love our neighbor *better* than ourselves. We must give Cubans what we refused to the banded Southern States after our great war. We must give to the Filipinos what we do not give to Alaska. Georgia and the Georgians fought a terrible fight for the principle of the "consent of the governed," so did all the South; but there was that higher principle at stake—namely, "the greatest good to the greatest number." The self of the nation was to be maintained. There it is; the national self, the race self, the breed self, the individual self; the self must be first if there is to be power, efficiency, purity, longevity. Whenever the individual rises to distinction, leadership, control, he does it by self-assertion. It is so with the nation. Its own first; nobody so good as its own.

A pile of white paper before us and a great inkhorn from which we are to dip the record of a new century. We are to dig the Isthmian Canal, we are to fulfill that keen prophecy of William H. Seward, which foretold our splendid commercial and moral influence on the Pacific and in the rich East. We are already writing the title of our great story, "Expansion;" we are already setting our civilization—planting ourselves—in front of Asia, not as despoilers, but as builders. If any far-sighted and trustworthy statesman thinks that we are going to let Cuba stand across the gateway of the Gulf and of our canal, an absolutely independent national government, free to make treaties, alliances and commercial, military and political agreements without our sovereign dictation and supervision, that statesman is in a momentary hallucination from which he will betimes emerge. It has never been the temper of Anglo-Saxon civilization to expend vast treasure and precious blood in order to bolster up and perpetuate another and inferior civilization to antagonize and worry it indefinitely. We are not going to do that in the case of Cuba; that island and its people will be given the same "consent of the governed" that was given to the Southern States after the great war between the North and the South. A milder and more righteous "reconstruction period" is now fulfilling itself in Cuba, in Porto Rico, in the Philippines. We have had experience in conquering and being conquered. The North conquered, the

South was conquered. There was no "consent of the governed" in the South when her States and her people, smashed by cannon and pierced with bayonet and seared with fire, bowed to government dictated by their conqueror. The flag flung itself over them on high; who dared to pull it down? Thank God, no man, no State, no nation dared pull it down. Who will pull it down in Cuba, in Porto Rico, in the Philippines?

Was there ever a truly great statesman, or stateswoman, who was a cosmopolite in temper, theory or practice? My country first and last, and all the time—that was Cæsar's, that was Elizabeth's, that was Washington's, that was Gladstone's, that was Bismarck's confession of faith and rule of action. No "great objector" to his country's expansion and fulfilment of greatest glory ever has come down the ages beside the men who upheld the flag. It is not in human nature, God bless it, to pay twenty million dollars for some islands and then "sail away" and leave them to be gobbled by Germany. The independence of the Philippine Islands, the independence of Cuba, or of Porto Rico is an impossibility, and impossibilities do not happen. If Cuba shall be in the long run as independent as Florida, or New York, or Indiana she may well bless the name of the United States, as all good Americans do. What a gain over Spanish rule is the beneficent shadow of the flag we all bow to and love! If our civilization is not good enough for Cubans, Porto Ricans and Filipinos is it fit for us? Shame upon the thought that our rule in those islands would not be better than any other rule under heaven. Let us suppose that President McKinley should adopt Mr. Bryan's suggestion and put it into a message to Congress. Stripped to the skin it would read thus: "We are not honest and enlightened enough to give the Filipinos better government than Aguinaldo can give them. In fact, Aguinaldo is a better statesman than any, or all of you, gentlemen. Therefore I recommend an absolute abandonment of the islands that we have bought and subjected to the flag." Who would be proud of him? What would history do with him?

The heap of white paper is before us, the fresh thoughts have burst their buds in our stimulated national brain, there is something to be written. George Washington—glory forever to his name!—is not to write it; Thomas Jefferson is not to write it; even Daniel Webster and Henry Clay of the later great generation can have nothing to do with it. The world has moved. It is now Bryan or McKinley—that is, it is repudiation of the future and facing to the rear, or it is keeping step to the throbs of patriotic progress. We are to expand, or we are to collapse. The man afraid of his country and of its influence and its honorable intentions is to be in the saddle; or the man who feels full confidence in the flag, in the justice of which it is the emblem, in the fairness and honor of our government wherever extended, is to lead us. One principle or the other—the principle of faith in our civilization wherever planted, of faith in our race wherever it migrates, of glory in our breed whereever it is propagated; or the principle of self-accusation and abasement before the world and acknowledgment of inefficiency and inferiority—is to prevail.

I am a Democrat, a partisan Democrat, if you please, glad to follow and fight for the time-honored principles upon which it was bred and trained. My breed of men were not Whigs when the war with Mexico was on. We freed Mexico and took in Texas, as we had already "assimilated" Florida and Louisiana. We were expansionists in spite of Hosea Biglow and Thomas Corwin. We do not see in Mr. Bryan the sort of Democracy with which our veins were bulging when the great Pacific gold-slope was overshadowed by the Democratic flag of expansion. We were not "imperialists" when Tom Corwin said that he would, were he a Mexican, "welcome us with bloody hands to hospitable graves," we were only "expansionists." I am still that kind of a Democrat, I am of that old party whose love of country was sufficient to uphold the flag while the boys stormed the moon and annexed the stars. I will vote for a man that says: "Who dares take down the flag?" and I will vote for no other. Let the record on the white paper so read. Young men of America who this year cast their first vote for President of the United States have a record to make for themselves. The opportunity now offered does not come frequently. An epoch is opening. The youth of to-day should be able to read the signs. A first vote against the outward rush of American power, commerce, moral influence, civilization, government will not be a happy foundation for a political life, not a bright act to point back at when the flag shall be shining, as it is sure to do, a fixed star in the Orient. Remember, young gentlemen, the fate that befel Thomas Corwin and his followers! Remember Vallandigham. Take a fresh thought and begin the record on the side of the flag.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

The Effect of Treaties on Legislation.

By the Hon. Charles Denby,

MEMBER OF THE LATE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION

THE Constitution has little to say about the making of treaties. In the article defining the duties of the President there is the following: "He shall have power by and with the advice and consent of the Senate to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the Senators present concur." This is all. Afterward, in Article VI, the effect of treaties is defined as follows: "This Constitution and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all the treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land, and the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." The Supreme Court has held uniformly that treaties equally with the laws passed by Congress are the supreme law of the land. It has held, also, always that the last treaty overrode previous acts of Congress on the same subject, and the last act of Congress in like manner overrode previous treaties. It follows that an act of Congress passed to-day would be superior to the treaty made with Spain December 10th, 1898. Such an act if antagonistic to the Paris treaty would set it completely aside.

Whether this power should be so exercised as to annul solemn compacts made with friendly nations is another question. That it was so exercised in the anti-Chinese legislation is certain. Under this construction what becomes of that portion of Article IX in the Paris treaty, which reads as follows: "The civil rights, and political status of the native inhabitants of the territories hereby ceded to the United States shall be determined by the Congress?" Evidently Spain consents that we may do whatever we please with the natives of the ceded islands, but this consent by no means enlarges our powers, because they are not derived from Spain. We might have lawfully done whatever we pleased to do, no matter how the treaty read, because the last act of Congress is supreme in authority. The treaty, therefore, furnishes us no assistance in determining the powers that Congress may exercise over the new possessions. In order to discover what these powers are we must necessarily turn to the Constitution. Every member of Congress swears that he will support that instrument. This oath can mean nothing else than that the taker of it will use his own judgment in determining what its provisions mean. How could a man undertake to support the Constitution as interpreted by the Supreme Court? That court has often overruled itself—notably in the legal tender and the income cases. It often criticises, doubts and explains its own cases. If even the oath taken read in so many words that the taker would support the Constitution as interpreted by the Supreme Court, the difficulty of interpretation of its decisions would still remain. This very day we find that half the lawyers in the country, and nearly all the laymen, are arguing that under the decisions of the Supreme Court Congress cannot levy taxes on goods sent from Porto Rico to any place in our country, and the other half of the lawyers, including many Senators, are arguing that it can.

This particular point will, of course,

be settled so as to bind Government officials, but nothing will be settled as to legislation touching trial by jury, bearing arms, religious freedom, etc., until other cases technically involving these points are decided.

Cast about in the whirlpool of the judicial maelstrom, our people must look somewhere for an anchorage. If we cannot out of our own heads do what is right and just, but must have a constitutional clause to base our action on, why not take the simple words, "The Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property of the United States?" Could anything be broader or more straightforward than this language? We can evolve from it a decent, respectable government for Porto Rico and the Philippines, which will insure them protection, and give them every essential right. We can hold them under a territorial form of government for a hundred years if we please. We have had no trouble with any of our Territories—why is it necessary to conjure up difficulties in the way of governing our new possessions?

WASHINGTON, D C.

Long Jones

By Francis Churchill Williams.

LONG JONES was big of bulk, rugged of face, his hair was shot with gray, and men did his bidding at the steel works; the girl who faced him in the doorway of the graceless, two-story brick house was as high as his heart—a slip of laughing eyes, tip-tilt nose and tumbling brown hair. Yet it was Long Jones who stood silent and abashed, the girl who told him that time was passing which was not to be wasted. Then he regained mastery of his tongue. "I was thinkin' of comin' up t' see y'r father t' night. I stopped t' tell y'."

"Pap's going out t' night," she answered. "He'll be *so* sorry t' miss y'."

"Well, I can see *you*, anyhow?" he contrived to say.

"Me?" Her eyes opened wide in mock wonder. "What have I got t' do with 't?"

He tried to explain. She laughed at his blundering words.

"Think 't all out, an' tell me some other time. I must be goin' inside. Good-by t' y'." She dropped him a curtesy, threw him a kiss, and was gone.

He was fixed by dismay for a moment, then, suddenly, he swung on his heel and started down the street. He wanted to be angry with her, and could only curse himself. Moreover, a dozen yards passed over and he heard her call: "Mr. Jones! Mr. Jones! I say, Mr. Jones!" and his steps became slower. Then she called again, more softly: "John! John! Won't y' wait a minute, John?" and he whirled about. But she instantly cried to him, "Don't be in a hurry, Mr. Jones. I only wanted t' tell y' y'd find th' newspaper on th' parlor table t'-night. Y' might get lonely waitin' alone;" and then the door closed on her, and he was left to nurse his righteous anger.

But, with the picture of her saucy face in his heart, it was foregone that, at seven o'clock that evening, he again should be standing at the door of the house, where Mary Findley lived alone with her father. He was dressed in his best, and he took pride in the discomfort of high collar, tight coat and the new creaking shoes which were pasted with blacking. When the door was opened he saw a figure in the semi-darkness within flee up the stairs; a voice from over the railing above bade him walk into "th' parlor, please." He stood for a moment, trying to pierce the gloom at the stairway head, from which came an echoing laugh, then stepped into the room which opened from the narrow hallway. He steered his way among the close set pieces of plush furniture, and took a seat upon a big chrysanthemum which bloomed upon the sofa cover. He feared the chairs; they uttered dreadful groans when he sat on them.

He was surveying the ornaments of the room with satisfaction when Mary came in. The new-born curls nestled close to her head; her eyes were sparkling. As for the rest he had an indefinite impression of black netting and cherry colored ribbons.

"Well, 'f y' wanted t' see me, here I am!" she danced about the room. Then revolving slowly on her toes in front of him: "What do y' think of me?"

His face was illumined, and he sprang to his feet. But she avoided him adroitly, and faced him with the center-table between them. She told him imperiously to go back to the sofa. But he stood his ground with arms outstretched. "Mary!" he said, "Mary!"

She told him "Oh, don't be foolish!" But he only advanced a step, and something in his eyes silenced her.

"Mary y' must listen t' me now; come here!" he said. A tender pleading note in his voice softened the command, yet she did as he said. It was almost as if her father had spoken to her. Her eyes were fixed on his in wonderment rather than fear. He drew her down on the sofa besides him, and she did not push him away or try to loosen his clasp upon one of her hands. He thrust his fingers between his throat and the unaccustomed neck gear which seemed to have grown so tight suddenly. Then he began speaking, speaking slowly, picking his words.

"Mary, y' know I love y'; y' can't help knowin' that. I've been lettin' y' see 't fur months, an' y've been laughin' at me. But y' can go on tormentin' me, 'f y' like; I don't care fur that. Only say y'll marry me, an' I'll be content. I'll wait, 'f y' want; only I got t' know. An', 'f y'll marry me, I'll do everything fur y', everything y' ask. I'll rent one of those new houses in Cramer Street, an' I'll give y' carpets, an' curtains, an' a plush set of furneture fur th' parlur, an' a bicycle, an' I'll take y' t' th' theater, an' we'll go t' New York on our weddin' trip,"—how often he had gone over this list in his mind—"an' I'll go up t' Potterton's Hall with y' on Saturday nights, an' y' can dance, an'—" he stopped abruptly because he had exhausted the wants of woman kind.

For the first time his love-making was real to her. The things he offered her were so many parts in the edifice of delights which her imagination had built for her. If he offered all this because he was in love with her, she told herself that marrying him was to be something very serious. What was it he expected her to do? She had been her father's housekeeper since her mother's death, four years before, and food, clothes, furniture and good times generally had been bought by close economy. She would have to pay a big price, then, for these luxuries. The incongruity of a love weighing itself against dollars and cents did not occur to her. Love all at once had grown appalling; she had to gulp down something that came up in her throat.

Suddenly she pulled her hand from his, and started to get up. He did not try to stop her. He had thought she would poke fun at his carpets and furniture and bicycle, but that would be but her fancy for teasing him. When she had done with this, he planned to press his love upon her again and again until he got the answer he wanted. But he was confused by her frightened withdrawal. She shrank from him. He must have alarmed her by some unlucky word or gesture. So he bent forward, as she stood in front of him, and laid a hand gently on her arm. "Mary," he said; "What's th' matter, Mary? What's frightened y'?"

She plucked at her gown, looking at her feet. She was regaining control of herself. So it was, that, when he repeated his question, she looked up at him, and laughed. "Oh, what a fool y' are!" she exclaimed.

All at once Long Jones burned with fierce anger. Her laughter and retort stung him; she had been playing with him all along; her fright had been feigned. Yes, he was what she called him, but there was a limit even to his thick-headed patience. He got clumsily to his feet, and stood facing her, his hands clinched, his head thrust forward, his eyes lowering,—a threatening giant. "Y' can call me fool this time, 'f y' like," he cried. "But 'ts th' last time y'll do 't. I offered y' th' best I could, and I'm not goin' t' offer 't again. An' y'll be cryin' t' night when I've left y', and' y'r chance 's gone!"

It was all that was needed to recover her entirely from the awe into which his pose had put her, and she returned quickly enough: "M' last chance, indeed! that's where y're a fool again. But I'll help y' out, so y' won't make any more mistakes. Y'll get an invitation t' a weddin' early this fall. When y' get 't y'll know that there's others besides y'rself that's got carpets, an' curtains an' bicycles, an' New York weddin' trips t' offer. An'—Dan Campbell ain't old enough t' be me grandpop, either!"

That last sentence came out almost before she knew it. It was a cruel thing she had not meant to say. Not until she saw the anger fade in his face into dull pain and his huge figure slouch did she know how hard was the blow she had struck. Then she sprang to her feet and grasped his hand: "I didn't mean that—really, I didn't, John," she cried. "'T popped out 'cause I was mad. An' a lot of that about Dan Campbell—." He stopped her by dragging away his hand roughly.

In the minute just gone many things had become plain to him. And the one that stood out boldly was the fact that he was not a young man, and that she was very young and had never loved him and never could love him. But she did love some one else! All the bitterness in his heart was poured out upon the man who was to have her. His fingers opened and closed convulsively; he was almost suffocated by pain and hatred. Then, without a look or word to the girl, he grabbed his hat from the table and rushed from the room and out into the night.

* * * *

On the following morning, an hour after the day-force had gone on duty at the Steel Works, Long Jones, who was working in the hammer shop, got word to report at the office. A few minutes later he was receiving new orders. "Findley, the Inspector in the open-hearth shop, is sick. Go and take his place, and stay there till further orders."

Long Jones walked over to the open-hearth shop—a big building, where metal was cast in molds, and a row of six furnaces held the fires that made steel boil like soup, and half naked men ran in and out of the glare, smutted with coal dust and grime; and where, to the whirr and rumble of the great electric traveling crane, masses of metal were swung the shop's length at the end of a few yards of chain. There was a dull pain in his head; his eyes ached. He had spent the night in trying to forget what every hour became more cruel to him. Since six o'clock that morning he had worked automatically.

It was only when he reported to Mr. Baxter, who was in charge of the open-hearth shop, however, that he learned how cruel had been his fate. Dan Campbell, he found, had been Findley's assistant, and would now be his. He was to work beside the man who had won from him the one being he loved. So, when he came face to face with Campbell, he halted, and gave him his orders in words so curt and voice so harsh that the men nearby gaped in surprise. They all knew Long Jones, and respected him. He had worked in every shop in the plant, and was liked for the strength of his arm, his straightforward speech and the stories he told. So they wondered at his outburst until one of them dropped the hint: "Campbell's made another 'break,' an' 's goin' t' get his walkin' papers, 'r be called down, any way." Thereafter they all watched Campbell and the new Inspector, and they noticed that the latter was uncommonly spare of words and avoided his assistant when he could.

On the afternoon of the third day in his new place Long Jones was notified that Findley would be back the next morning, and that he was then to go back to the hammer shop. The gang under Long Jones's supervision at the time was working on a heavy casting, which was to be broken so that an examination might be made of its fractured edges to determine its composition. A heavy piece of steel was to be hoisted above it and tripped and let fall, cracking the casting. While Long Jones was giving instructions for this to be done he was called to the office. He could not wait, so he committed his task to Campbell. Then he strode away.

A few minutes later he was talking with Mr. Baxter in the office when a boy ran in with frightened face. "Campbell's been hurted on th' casting floor!" he said. "They think he's dead!"

Long Jones ran across the space between the office and the open-hearth shop at top speed. Campbell's injuries, for the moment, were forgotten in his anxiety over the damage that might have been done to valuable work. To Long

Jones the first thought was that his reputation as the most trustworthy man in the mills was endangered. But, when he had pushed his way through a circle of men and saw Campbell, every other thought was banished by the prostrate figure, bluish white face and clutching fingers of the stricken man. "Th' castin' went t' pieces, an' a big chunk flew off an' struck him in th' chest," explained one of the men.

Just then Mr. Baxter came up and, kneeling beside Campbell, bent his head to his breast. "He's breathing, but mighty weak," he said. "I'll 'phone for the ambulance," he added. Then, as he started away, he spoke to Long Jones: "Who was in charge, here?" he asked.

Jones's mind had been busy with an answer to that question for thirty seconds back. "No one,' he replied. "I didn't think t' be gone but a minute 'r so." He saw one of the men wink to a companion, he heard Mr. Baxter grunt, and he knew what it meant; but he added nothing to his explanation. Half an hour later Campbell was gone in the ambulance, and it was generally known that he was badly hurt and would be "laid up" for a couple of months.

It was plain to Long Jones that Campbell had disobeyed orders. Barney Scott, the crane-driver, said he had heard Campbell laugh at the rest of the men for retreating just as the mass of steel fell on the casting, and had seen him boastfully walk up to within a few feet of the casting, daring them to do the same. It was another instance of Campbell's recklessness. But, when Long Jones made his report on the accident he said nothing about this. "'T doesn't seem t' have been no one's fault—unless mine," he said. "Campbell was nearest th' castin', an' he was in hard luck, an' got hit."

"How far away was he?" asked Mr. Baxter, holding Long Jones's eyes with that cold gaze of inquiry which no man in the works had been known to baffle. Then Long Jones told the truth.

"That's about what I thought," was all that Mr. Baxter said by way of dismissal; but, as he wheeled about in his chair and faced the General Manager of the Works, who sat close by, Long Jones heard him say: "We'd better not take Campbell back. He's always in trouble, and is careless, and 'll do a big lot of damage some day. I'll charge up his hospital expenses and fill his place, if you think well of it?" Long Jones had dropped his hat so that he might have a chance to hear the reply, and he heard the General Manager say: "Go ahead, Baxter; you're running your shop. Pay the doctor's bill, and let the man go."

Long Jones walked slowly back to the shop, and for the rest of the afternoon his mind went over and over again a scheme which had been born of what he overheard in the office. When the siren whistle wailed the release of the day force from work at half-past five o'clock he made his way again to the office. Mr. Baxter was there, changing his working clothes for others. "Well, what do you want?" he asked, regarding the tall form of the Inspector.

"Findley's t' take his old place t'-morrow, sir?" asked Jones.

"Yes, of course; I told you so."

"An' he'll be needin' a man in Campbell's place, won't he, sir?"

"Yes, but what business is that of yours?"

"Well, y' see, sir, I'd like mighty bad t' have th' place, sir."

"You would! Well, you can just—" Mr. Baxter began. Then he remembered Long Jones's good record and long experience, and checked himself. "What do you want the place for?" he asked.

"There's more pay in th' place Campbell had than in mine."

Mr. Baxter read in the Inspector's face that there was something behind this explanation, but he only said: "I'll think it over. You fill Campbell's place tomorrow morning, and report to me at nine o'clock."

Long Jones's "Yes, sir," had a triumphant note in it.

* * * *

Mary Findley was putting supper on the table at six o'clock the following night when her father came in. Her face was red and shiny; only a dirty spot at the corner of her nose had escaped the dabs and polishing of a nervously worked handkerchief. Her father noticed her swollen eyes. "What y' cryin' 'bout now?" he asked. "He's goin' t' git well. An' he ain't worth cryin' 'bout, any way. Long Jones 's 's good as a dozen Dan Campbells. Long Jones 's got a place now he'll make money in."

The girl burst out on the instant: "Y' wouldn't care a bit 'f Dan 'd bin killed! He's out there at th' hospital, all tied up, an' can't even turn 'n bed; an' I couldn't see him t'-day but five minutes, he was so bad. An' he got there a doin' what that long-legged, gawky old man, Jones, told him t' do. I wish th' old fool 'd come in here; I'd tell him what I thought of him. But he won't; he's afraid t' see me." Then, realizing that her father had said Long Jones had a new position, a sudden suspicion made her ask: "What place 's Long Jones got?"

"Why, he's got Campbell's place—under me. He's gettin' three dollars a day now, an', I guess, he'll get half a dollar more soon. He's a good, steady worker, Long Jones 's, an'——" But the girl had dropped her head on her arms, resting upon the table, and was in a wild fit of crying. Her father put an arm about her shoulders, and drew her over on his knees as he sat by the table. And so her weeping became less, and, presently, she was quiet. Then, with stupid sympathy, he tried to tell her that Campbell would do better at some other place than at the Works; for they never would advance him there. For a minute afterward the girl was silent. Then, all at once, she raised her head: "I thought Long Jones was different from that," she said. "He told me he wanted me t' marry him, but I didn't think he'd be that mean he'd try t' keep me from marryin' Dan by gettin' him hurt, an' stealin' his place." And nothing her father could say would make her speak another word on the subject.

Long Jones did his work in his new place, as he did everything, methodically, carefully. But he was silent and solemn, and even Barney Scott brought out but the shadow of a smile when he came upon him one day as he sat alone, and remarked: "'Ts solichude that's elevatin' t' th' moind."

Between Long Jones and Findley few words were exchanged. Whenever Findley felt himself softening toward the big man there came to him remembrance of his daughter, crying in his arms.

One afternoon, about six weeks after Long Jones had taken his new place, a thing happened in the casting shop which put a score of lives in danger. One man's courage and prompt action saved the day, and that night Long Jones was a hero in the shop, and had a dozen invitations to take a drink on his way home. From Mr. Baxter he got word that he was to stop at the office the next day. Long Jones knew what that meant, and was glad. For the first time since the day when he reported on the accident to Campbell, he thought he saw his way clear to what he wanted. That night he went over many times what he should say to Mr. Baxter the following day—and, tho his fine phrases had all left him when he stood opposite to the head of the shop the next afternoon, there was that in his manner which pled his cause more eloquently than words. So it was that, when he left the office he carried a slip of paper in an envelope, which bore the address of the company in one corner—an envelope that he concealed with shamefaced haste when he came upon Barney Scott in the gate of the yard.

At half-past three o'clock on the following afternoon, which was Saturday, and a half holiday at the Works, Mary Findley slipped through the doorway of the hospital where Dan Campbell lay. A white capped nurse, whom she had come to know, was hurrying down the hall. "I can go right up, can't I?" Mary asked.

"Oh, yes," said the nurse. "I've just come on duty and haven't seen Mr. Campbell to-day, but he can see you, I'm sure." Mary nodded her thanks and hastened into the convalescent's ward.

Campbell, who had been sitting up in a chair for a week past, was a "pay" patient, and the space where his bed and chair stood was hid from view by two screens. Therefore it happened that Mary was close to the spot before, hearing voices, she knew that he had a visitor. She halted and distinguished in a man's voice—a deep bass, but toned low: "Y'll be out 'n another week, th' doctor tells me. An', then, y'll be lookin' fur a job; won't y'?"

"Yes, I guess so," came in Campbell's voice. "But a job like th' one I had isn't t' be had fur th' askin'." He spoke wearily; Mary's hatred of the man who had taken his place at the Works flamed afresh. She knew now who his visitor was. Impetuously she took a step forward to let him see her, and tell him what she thought of him, and command him o go and cease tormenting Dan. But Campbell's visitor was speaking again, and she listened.

"Well, y' see 'ts this way," he said, 'I don't like that job of foreman I got now. 'Ts a sight easier in th' hammer shop, where I was before, t' m' way of thinking, tho th' pay ain't so good there. So I went t' Mr. Baxter y'sterday, an' I told him I'd like t' change back t' m' old place, an' he said I could. He owed m' a good turn for something I did in th' shop. Then he said he'd have t' have a man fur foreman under Findley in my place—an'—an' I just asked whether he'd thought of y' comin' back. That, somehow, seemed t' strike him as a good notion and"— the speaker knew he was n deep water now; he trusted to Campbell's weakness to enable this lie to pass—'An' I told him I thought *y'd* be able t' come back in a week or so, an' that I didn't mind workin' where I was till then. An', he told me t' come here an' give y' this."

Mary could not see what "this" was, but the rustling of paper helped her to the conclusion that it was an offer in writing of a place at the Works to Campbell. She gave a little gasp of joy, and she heard Campbell say: "Well, that beats me! What made him ask me t' come back? It's blamed queer."

"Th' old man is queer," returned the other; "but he's all right this time, an' y've got y'r job there—in writing; so there's no mistake."

He got no further. Mary had sprung forward and pushed the screen aside, and was beside the chair in which Campbell sat and had her arms about Campbell's neck, and he held her close to him. She was kissing him and crying at the same time, and neither of them saw Long Jones leave. But, when they remembered him and looked for him, he was gone.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Sectaries in Painting.

By Sophia Antoinette Walker.

THE Society of American Artists has opened its doors; the Academy of Design, having no walls to cover, has made a fall exhibition suffice; the great individual exhibits of Mr. Vedder, Mr. Tryon and Mr. Dewing and of "The Ten Painters" are past, and only the showing of "The Landscape Painters," another group of congenial souls, is yet to come. So that we may now review the exhibition record of the New York winter in connection with "The Society" as it has come to be called since it began its life of protest against a prevalent lack of artists' craftsmanship twenty-two years ago.

A secessionist itself, it has not always shown tolerance. A jury abounding in figure painters has not always been hospitable to landscape painters, and a minority of plein-airists on the jury has sometimes meant wholesale rejection of the so-called impressionists, and when intentions have been of the best it is impossible in a general exhibition to give favorable spacing, light and background. Hence minor exhibitions often of major interest, and also, what not every one suspects, an "upper ten" of painters whose work passes directly from the easel to the private collector without mingling with the "four hundred" best known through exhibition notes. We regret that *noblesse oblige* did not occur to Mr. Tryon and Mr. Dewing, in connection with the Paris Exhibition. Even if the list of American exhibitors names some work of young aspirants yet under instruction and of some pushing boilers-of-pots, the Sargent, Homer and Beaux paintings, to name no more, are good company for anybody, and the average is high.

To return to the Society. There is something inspiring in a large exhibition, in the serried array of canvases, each calling mutely for sympathetic appreciation from a rim of frame which rings such a sum of hopes and labors, and whatever mistakes the jury may have made in selecting from twelve hundred canvases tendered this four hundred, it has certainly showed no favoritism to any type of handling. In the place of honor sits "The Divinity of Contemplation by the Stream of Life," a Japanese subject by the President, Mr. John La Farge, repainted since it was sent to Paris; a noble work full of ideality, but not so broadly massed nor so beautiful in color-quality as some of his earlier canvases. The dominant contribution is a portrait by Mr. Brandegee of Miss Sarah Porter, of the famous Farmington School, recently deceased. He has carried his work to the very limit of conscientious endeavor, and has sought the secret of light in Rembrandt browns, but after all the impasto and finish he leaves no burdensome sense of labor. Was it swept away with that last swirl of the brush about the head thinning the background to a halo? Faded eyes look out from a wrinkled face which could never have been handsome, the figure foreshortened toward one has no shapely lines. The hands are folded with a touch of pathos, but the flesh absolutely glows and a spirit looks out from it. How little use one has for mere cleverness after that! How could a jury with that before their eyes decree the purchase for the Shaw Fund to "The Yellow Rose," by Mr. Irving R. Wiles? It is, indeed, a capable bit of painting, that girl in white before a mirror arranging a yellow rose in her dark hair, but why is not "The End of the Day," by Mr. Sargeant Kendall, as well painted superficially, while the paint conveys so much more than itself? In the drawing nothing is slighted—the figure of the child admirably foreshortened, its bare knees, the mother's hands, while the weight of the child and almost the way her mind works as she looks at the picture-book are made visible, and the composition is compact and balanced. Like a chipped shell, some old hardness and metallic color-quality still cling to certain parts, as the hair, but if Mr. Kendall can see and think and paint like that, there is nothing he cannot do. That he has decided ability as a sculptor is shown in the admirable modeling of the bust of a child's portrait in green bronze. In much of the twenty *morceaux* of sculpture a color feeling is prominent, in Mr. D. C. French's superb winged head of Carlotta in bronze, beautiful as a Greek, and in Mr. Adams's composite bust, the head in rose marble, the square-necked gown and big sleeves and base in applewood united with the marble by a jeweled and twisted wire. Mr. French's noble bust of Bishop Broooks is in warm toned plaster, and in white plaster is a boy teazing a frog, suggestive of Fremiet, by Miss Elsie Ward, of Denver.

The jury has shown unusual consideration for out-of-town people, and the Webb landscape prize goes to a Pennsylvania artist, Mr. W. Elmer Schofield, who falls well within the age limit. It is a sodden, wintry scene, carefully drawn and decoratively handled, but undoubtedly the most important landscapes are by an older man, Mr. Ben Foster. He grows visibly from year to year, and seems to have attained at last, in his two large moonlight compositions and in a sketch of autumn morning, the clarity and precision of touch necessary to convey his elevated and poetic conceptions of nature. Those who read the art reviews of *The Evening Post*, signed by his initials, know them as gentle, just and balanced critiques. That Mr. Arthur Hoeber, who talks of art in *The Commercial Advertiser* and elsewhere, can also do as well as talk, is shown by his "October Woodland."

Mrs. Cox has made advance in her Madonna, where the rosy baby is delightful. Mr. Bell's "Dancer" is among his best creations. Mr. Boston's little girl resting "After the Bath" is charming. Mr. Woodbury and Mr. Butler again bring treasures from sea and sky and marsh, and Mr. Charles Warren Eaton, Mr. Walter Clark, Mr. Will S. Robinson and Mr. Muendel show landscape work which ranks with the best. We prefer Mr. Loeb's portrait of Zangwill to his large Salon canves called "Temple of the Winds, Sunset," as its figures are too round and somewhat stagey. It is impossible to note more than those which strike most forcibly of the good things of the exhibition, but among them must be reckoned the coloring of Mr. Moschcowitz in "The Gateway," and in his only fairly constructed portrait of a man. Miss Beaux, Miss Hills, Mr. Chase, Mr. Homer and Mr. Cox, who have led us to expect so much, are not at their best this year, tho they cannot fail to interest.

In February we were permitted to see brought together at the Avery gallery many of the weird, abstract visions which Mr. Elihu Vedder has transcribed in the years past in rhythmic line and color; and with this side of his art-life, known best through the illustrations of Omar Khayyam and his decorations for the Congressional Library, etc., were bronzes and objects in silver-gilt and copper,—a silver wedding cup, a door knocker, a sketch for a fountain, a marble *bas relief* of St. Cecilia, and the same head struck from a die in copper and colored in divers ways. What an intellectual giant in art, who sees "The Fates Gathering in the Stars," and "Diana Passing," and is a neighbor to "The Sphinx!" No words can fit his spirit like those by Aldrich which he illustrated:

"Somewhere; in desolate wind-swept space,
 In Twilight-land in No-man's land—
Two hurrying shapes met face to face,
 And bade each other stand.

"'And who are you?' cried one agape,
 Shuddering in the gloaming light;
'I know not,' said the second shape,
 'I only died last night.'"

Two other rare retrospective exhibitions have made the winter noteworthy, these at the new Montross Gallery. Mr. Tryon, a landscape painter of most thorough knowledge and truest insight, paints with the rarest range of subtle color and unexcelled skill in line, but we love him best, not in his large decorations, but in the more tender, smaller canvases, the gray ones by the sea, worthy of Daubigny, the fringe of the woods and a pasture pool. Mr. Dewing, whose exhibit followed Mr. Tryon's, uses landscape but as a background for gracious, graceful womanhood:

"They move before the emerald screen
Like broidered figures dimly seen."

He is essentially a painter of women, whose cup runs over with beauty but very quietly, as water falls into a marble basin in a deep dell. The repose, poise, balance of individual figures, as well as of the color scheme and light, leaves an absolutely restful feeling. The sinuous grace of the society woman in evening dress so possesses him that the *décolleté* lady fishing, or in knee deep herdsgrass, is not incongruous when he paints it. We cannot accept with such acquiescence certain studies of woman whose moral decay poisons the air: a certificate to the fidelity of his brush which is quite unnecessary. We prefer to remember him in his little portraits of noble womanhood, and as the most exquisite of colorists, able to paint the song of "The Hermit Thrush," or the perfume of a flower. Something of the charm of the exhibition is due to the frames by Mr. Stanford White.

"The Ten Painters" are advancing along their own lines, and justify their secession by the united attempt to teach appreciation of a series of outdoor effects and of light reflections, which they hold of primary importance. Mr. Twachtman is, perhaps, the most ultra of this group, and his attempt to paint a hot day with its glare blinding the vision of "My House," will cause a great strain to the public intelligence of art. Mr. Childe Hassam gets the best service from impressionistic methods in his "Gloucester Harbor," and Mr. Simmons is totally unconscious of them in his two portraits of men and two sea sketches. The beautiful searching color and modeling in one of the portraits seems to be near perfection. Mr. Robert Reid, who has gone abroad with his decoration for the Paris Exposition, shows increased solidity in his "Autumn."

If all the workers who are giving such vitality to American art could ever be united for one exhibiton, what a glorious one that would be! There is a movement for a comprehensive exhibition of the various arts now under consideration, and there is some thought of bringing together the Academy and the American Artists. The unity of artists was one of the lessons of the Dewey celebration which leaves a result.

New York City.

Food Preservation and Food Adulteration

By Dr. Charles A. Crampton,

CHIEF CHEMIST INTERNAL REVENUE OFFICE.

[This article is especially timely just now as the Sub-Committee appointed by the Senate Committee on Manufactures to investigate the adulteration of food and drink products has just made its report, in which it is found that "the adulteration of manufactured foods is very extensively practiced."—EDITOR.]

NO man could have predicted, either before it began or after it had ended, that one result of the late war with Spain would be an aroused public sentiment with regard to food adulteration in general, and the use of chemical antiseptics in particular. The chain of circumstances which has evolved this purely domestic and incidental result from a foreign war, beginning with the war itself, passing through the unusual conditions incident to furnishing food to an army invading the tropics, and ending with the report of the second investigating commission, are so fresh in the minds of all that it will not be necessary to trace its history. Salicylic acid, boric acid, formaldehyd, and other substances seldom mentioned in print outside of chemical or technical journals, have become common terms to many who had never heard of their existence before, much less of their use in articles of food. It is a curious thing that an alleged use of preservatives, which either did not exist at all, or, if it did, was not a particularly harmful use, should have been the means of attracting public attention to a practice which is undoubtedly injurious in many of its manifestations. Probably many an editor, after declaiming most forcibly against the supposititious use of salicylic acid on meat supplied to the army, has gone to dinner at his home or his club and taken with his wine, or his canned vegetables, a dose of salicylic acid out of all proportion to the amount he could possibly have consumed by eating meat, the surface of which has been smeared with it, if he were with the army in Cuba.

The use, or rather abuse, of chemical antiseptics for the preservation of perishable articles of food is a growing evil, which cannot be too strongly condemned; it is about the nearest approach we have at the present day to food adulteration in the older sense of the word—that is, the addition to food of substances *injurious to health*. The old-fashioned adulterator of food was on the same plane as a murderer, poisoning the public for the sake of personal gain; the modern adulterator is only a robber, substituting an inferior article of food for the genuine and higher-priced article, and committing a crime against the purse, not the person, of the consumer. While the sale of fraudulent foods appears to be constantly on the increase, the days of harmful food adulterants have well nigh passed away; the addition of chemical preservatives comes dangerously near to "poisoning the food of the public," however, as some of the substances used in this way are very active therapeutic agents, and only escape their proper designation as poisons, or at least drugs, upon the plea of the minute quantities in which they are used. There is a necessity for proceeding with caution and judgment in investigating this subject. The thoughtful person who has given any careful consideration to the problem of the suppression of food adulteration, while welcoming popular interest and sentiment in that direction, is somewhat disposed to mistrust the influence of movements of this sort, which often take the form of mere unthinking clamor. This is a cause which often suffers as much from hysterical zeal on the part of its friends as from secret opposition on the part of its enemies. So it becomes desirable to direct public sentiment along sound and sensible lines, if possible, in order that substantial progress may be made and the strength of the movement conserved. Honesty and fair dealing in trade require that a food product should be sold upon its own merits and for what it actually is. The man who steals a purse goes to jail; the man who sells a piece of property with misrepresentation of its real value, or who counterfeits the coin of the realm, may be sentenced to the penitentiary; yet the man who sells cocoanut hulls for pepper, or counterfeits coffee with chicory, receives a light fine or escapes punishment entirely, altho his offense cannot be many degrees removed from the others mentioned in any consistent code of morals. The ethical side of this question has received well-merited attention of late, even to the extent of denunciation from the pulpit.

The keynote of modern propaganda in respect to methods of control of food adulteration may be given in three words —viz., *an honest label!* No one wishes to deprive the poor man of his right to use a cheap and wholesome substitute for a more expensive article of food; it would be an unwarranted interference with the rights of both producer and consumer to prohibit the sale of such an article; moreover, it would be inimical to the advance of scientific invention, which has conferred a distinct benefit upon mankind by its production. But it should be sold under its true name and upon its own merits, not as or for the article of which it is an imitation or a substitute.

The essential principles upon which a rational regulation of the trade in food products should be based having been established, the next step is to devise the best means for enforcing it. Many of the State laws and municipal ordinances are drawn upon the lines indicated, and, where properly executed, have served a most excellent purpose in the control of articles produced and sold wholly within their particular jurisdiction; municipal control has been especially valuable in regulating the milk supply of large cities, and has doubtless been the indirect means of saving many lives. But local measures cannot be extended far enough to cover the traffic in the numerous and important articles of food which are produced in one State and sold in another. A still greater source of weakness is to be found in their lack of uniformity, one with another, in standards and requirements, so that a manufacturer whose goods are retailed extensively all over the Union must put them up in a dozen different ways to suit the laws of different States. Another difficulty experienced in most States is the insufficiency of the funds provided for carrying out the provisions of the laws. For these and other reasons of less importance there is a growing demand for a broad national law dealing with the subject, which shall establish well conceived standards and definitions, and shall serve as a model for local measures of a like nature. The difficulty in framing a law of this character is to found it upon a sound legal basis of authority and at the same time avoid any interference with the constitutional police powers of the States. Federal laws with reference to certain food products have been in successful operation for some time, which are really food adulteration laws, altho operative by virtue of the taxing power of the general government. Of this character are the internal revenue laws taxing oleomargarine, filled cheese, and mixed flour; also the law allowing the bottling of spirits in bond, which practically guarantees the purity of spirits covered by a warehouse stamp; also the customs measures prohibiting the importation of adulterated or inferior tea. All of these laws are ostensibly revenue laws, but their actual purpose and result is to protect the consumer from deception, and they are founded upon the true principles of food control as above indicated. Their constitutionality has been tested in the courts and their operation has proven eminently satisfactory with reference to the articles of food covered by their provisions, which constitute, however, but a small portion of the products liable to sophistication. The bill advocated by the National Food Congress, a body which has held two meetings in Washington within the past three years, is based upon the right of the general government to control interstate commerce. Its execution is placed under the Department of Agriculture. In view of the difficulties which have beset the path of the Interstate Commerce Commission in the exercise of their authority, it is a matter of grave doubt whether the Secretary of Agriculture would be able to enforce a law based upon the same authority. The Department of Agriculture, moreover, while it is well equipped in the matter of scientific experts, has no large force of local officers at its disposal, a most essential and expensive part of the machinery necessary to the proper execution of a measure which will involve the inspection of the entire area of the United States from Maine to California.

Taking these facts into consideration, a much more feasible plan, as I pointed out in an article published in the *American Grocer* last winter, would be the enactment of a general law modeled upon the revenue laws now in operation, or the gradual extension of these laws to cover other articles of food liable to sophistication; the scientific resources of the Department of Agriculture could be well applied to the establishment of standards of purity, a most troublesome branch of the subject, and one not necessarily connected with the routine of its execution. The best means to the desired end, however, is a matter for Congress in its wisdom to decide; providing that time be found, amid the many labors of the present busy session, to devote the necessary attention to the careful consideration of a national measure for the better regulation of food sophistication. Meantime the first and most important requisite to a more rigid control of the practices of false pretenses and counterfeiting in the preparation and sale of food products is, not more legislation, but a more sensitive public conscience; not more illy considered and half executed laws, but more respect for existent laws on the part of the producer and seller, more vigorous assertion of his rights in the premises on the part of the buyer and consumer. So long as it is practically impossible, owing to the state of public sentiment, to send a man to the penitentiary for selling oleomargarine as butter, it will not be possible to execute with any degree of thoroughness further laws which multiply the number of the same character of misdemeanors.

Washington, D. C.

The Relief of Ladysmith.

By Joseph S. Dunn.

[Mr. Dunn was confined in Ladysmith during the entire siege.—Editor.]

After a siege of 122 days (October 30th, 1899-February 28th, 1900) Ladysmith was relieved. Four long months locked in by the Boers; locked out from the great world. What months! Only those who passed through them can ever know what they meant; only even a portion of those besieged. To those who retained their health throughout the experiences were not so very dreadful after all; they were intensely disagreeable and irksome and fraught always with many dangers, but they were not such as one sometimes reads about in connection with other memorable sieges. But to the women, the children and the sick; yes, they were indeed quite dreadful enough. It was the scarcity of milk and eggs and the many other forms of light nutritious diet that told on them. Many and many an invalid suffering from enteric fever or dysentery died through sheer lack of milk and medicine. Toward the latter part of the siege the supply of drugs ran completely out; there was next to no supply of milk—three tins to 300 patients! And so they died by the dozen a day at the hospital camp away three miles out of town. There is now a cemetery there in which over 500 lie buried. It was over there at Ndombi Camp that the real poignant suffering was. In town, for the most part, the able-bodied managed somehow to "rub along," tho by the time the siege was over the garrison was composed, not of the great stalwart men one saw marching valiantly about in its early days, but of gaunt and sickly skeletons dragging themselves listlessly along the roads.

Buller did not arrive a day too soon. Another month would have entailed infinitely greater hardships on the beleaguered population than the preceding four months all put together. The "bread" rations had got down to a biscuit and a quarter a day, sometimes accompanied by four ounces of musty, moldy, mealie meal. Another month on that would have wrought terrible havoc. It would have been far worse than a pitched battle. The worst part of war is not the fighting.

Buller knows best why Ladysmith was not relieved as far back as December. Of course, had the British military preparations been carried out in the first place with the promptitude which should have characterized them, there ought to have been no siege, and *ipso facto* no relief, of Ladysmith at all. But that is a wider issue than need be debated here. But the point may pertinently be raised how it came about that two months after his first attempt to cross the Tugela and rescue Ladysmith—an attempt that failed—General Buller returned to practically the same point, and succeeded. In the interval two other attempts were made higher up the river, only to prove failures also. Is it not the logical way of looking at the matter to say that, seeing Buller succeeded toward the end of February in crossing at Colenso at the place where he had been worsted two months before, he ought to have been successful when he first tried it; or, at any rate, that he should have been able to follow up his initial reverse with an immediately successful second effort at the same spot? Instead of this, however, two further and futile attempts were in the meantime made higher up the river, with the effect of creating the miserable impression, both outside and inside Ladysmith, that the ultimate relief of that town had become highly problematical. But in war, as in everything else, "all's well that ends well," and so it may be just as well to pass over the terrible period of suspense between Buller's first rebuff and final victory.

"It was a famous victory." It will forever stand out as one of the grandest achievements of British arms. It proves beyond all cavil that the British soldier, when well led and executing a carefully considered plan, is as determined to-day to carry everything before him and bring victory to British arms as ever he has been in the annals of England. That the three previous attempts to force a passage through the Boer cordon were not crowned with success was in no way the fault of the soldier in the ranks. Throughout the whole campaign "Tommy" has fought like a Trojan and has maintained the honor and glory of England. In the last—and successful—advance on the Boer positions at the Tugela, the opportunity was given him not only to fight but to win, and so he did both. The final battle at the Tugela did not consist of one engagement merely, or even of one day's fighting. It was a Homeric struggle, lasting without intermission for a whole fortnight! That was something like a battle! And when victory came at last, and the Boers were in frantic retreat, and the relief of Ladysmith was a matter of hours, General Buller and his force might well have felt proud of their magnificent achievement. Whether they did so or not, all the English-speaking peoples of the earth felt the blood tingling in their veins and were unutterably proud to claim kinship with the heroes who, driving the Boers back from hill to hill and from trench to trench, stood upon the top of Pieter's Hill, the liberators of Ladysmith, the champions of British supremacy in South Africa!

From the time the British secured positions on Cingolo, Monte Cristo and Hlangweni, the Boers must have seen that their case was well-nigh hopeless. Accordingly the more prudential among them commenced to make their arrangements to go as early as Friday. All honor is due to those who stuck to their posts until the final assault on Tuesday. These presumably had still faith in the fiction, so deeply rooted in the Boer mind, that on Majuba Day, 1881, they vanquished the entire British army. Majuba Day, 1900, has taught them another lesson. It was, indeed, a black day in the Boer calendar this year. Not only were they driven from the Tugela in pell-mell flight and Ladysmith relieved; on the same day happened the surrender of General Cronje with 4,000 men in the Free State. The Boer will not be prone to celebrate Majuba Day any more.

On Wednesday afternoon the people of Ladysmith were suddenly thrown into a state of the wildest delight by the sudden and unexpected arrival on the scene of a detachment of Imperial Light Horse, Natal Carbineers and Natal Mounted Police, who had ridden forward from Buller's column. Great was their reception in Ladysmith. It was once more free! General Sir George White, while passing through the street at the time, also met with a tremendous ovation. There were cheers after cheers; "God Save the Queen," "Rule Britannia," "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," were sung; everybody was shaking hands all round; the natives were flying about the streets with wild gesticulations of joy (their idea of relief being reduced to the simple one of "more scoff"), and altogether Ladysmith was lively indeed.

Next morning General Sir Redvers Buller arrived—also unexpectedly—on the scene. His advent was timed for 12.30, but he came at 11.30, when the people were not ready to receive him. Hardly anybody knew he was "in," until the news ran through the town like wildfire, "Buller is here." General White and staff met him in the street. They shook hands. That was all that took place on Buller's first arrival in Ladysmith. The one interesting feature of the meeting was that it took place just outside the jail, and was accordingly witnessed from a first-floor balcony by the Natal Dutch prisoners awaiting trial for alleged treason. During the siege these worthies were very "cock-a-hoop," were telling us how everything was arranged for our reception at Pretoria, and so forth. They never tired singing songs and psalms, and generally conducting themselves in a boisterous and braggart style. When they saw General Buller, and knew that Ladysmith was free, they assumed an air of ferocious sullenness, which accorded quite a ludicrous contrast to their previous high spirit. They have not been heard to sing since.

General Buller returned to his camp at Helthorpe the same evening. He made a formal entrance into Ladysmith next morning, but again the program was badly "timed," so that half the spectators were away at one end of the town while General Buller entered at the other.

Saturday, however, was the great day. It was one of the greatest days in the annals of the British Empire; one certainly never to be forgotten by those who lived through it. On Saturday General Buller, with 20,000 of his men, made a "triumphal entry" into Ladysmith. What a glorious sight! Not that it had much color or garish display about it; it had none; it was one huge display of khaki, and very torn and dirty khaki at that. But it was a grand sight all the same. Its rugged simplicity gave it a striking character more suited to the occasion than all the glitter of gaudy uniform and fluttering banner. There they were; the brave men who had maintained British prestige, who had rescued Ladysmith from an ignominious surrender; who had saved the Empire from what would have been a crushing catastrophe; and there they were just as they had done their fighting, dusty, begrimed, unshaven, tattered; but radiant with victory, marching forward through the streets erstwhile ripped and torn by Boer shells from the surrounding hills, with bounding step and ringing cheer, to the thrilling music of the Gordon pipers.

General White and staff occupied a position in front of the town hall, just under its shell-smashed tower; and as regiment after regiment passed by bursts of mutual cheering rang through the air. The procession lasted nearly three hours. At its close a congratulatory address was presented by the mayor to General White, who responded in a fine soldierly speech.

LADYSMITH, NATAL.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

WE have had no political bombshells this week. The surprise, if we have had any, has been in the unanimous report of the committee on the Clark case. It was rumored around the Capitol that the Committee on Privileges and Elections of the Senate would bring in a report adverse to the seating of Senator Clark, but none of his enemies ventured to predict a unanimous report. Senator Clark stands charged with bribery. His case has been heard for three months before the Senate committee alluded to. I have scarcely commented on the evidence because such a committee is a court of his peers, and journalists should refrain from all attempts to influence a decision which should be absolutely judicial. Such, indeed, is the character of the verdict. It is devoid of all partisan bias. Senator Clark is a Democrat; his great political opponent, Daly, is also a Democrat; the committee is made up of members of both parties. Neither in the committee nor in the Senate itself is there any opposition to Mr. Clark based, as in the Quay case, upon personal grounds. The hearing has been a fair one, notwithstanding the intensely bitter feeling shown by the Daly and Clark forces arraigned against each other. A stream of evidence as turbid as some of the "Big Muddies" running through the State of Montana has been poured into the ears of the committee, and no technical filtering by Mr. Clark's lawyers could purify it or do anything but precipitate the vast amount of silt. The character and volume of evidence is enough to make an American blush for his country. The case is made worse because there is no evidence that the opponents of Mr. Clark in Montana who are pushing the prosecution are free from the very methods they have condemned. Their conduct of the trial has indeed awakened a certain amount of sympathy for Mr. Clark. The fact that three or four members of the committee have protested against these methods only gives greater weight to the conclusion of the committee as a whole. That conclusion is that "William A. Clark is not entitled to a seat in the United States Senate as a Senator from the State of Montana." Mr. Clark was sworn in at the opening of the session. The resolution of the committee is not technically an expulsion, tho morally so; and it will require a majority vote only and not a two-thirds vote to carry it out. The two points on which the committee are agreed are, first, that Mr. Clark violated the law of Montana forbidding a candidate from expending more than $2,000 to secure his election. Secondly, it is held that the expenditure of $140,000 is in itself sufficient evidence of the illegitimate use of funds.

Everything goes to show that the wholesale bribery which has been going on in Montana is not a new manifestation of political dishonesty and corruption, but has become a fashion in that State to an extent which is deplorable. Witnesses seemed to treat the statutes of the State as a huge joke and freely confessed to gambling and other misdemeanors, as if the laws were merely newspaper paragraphs and not intended to be obeyed. But the Senate, apparently, does not intend to treat the affair jocosely. The reputation of that body is at stake and the committee evidently regard it as of some importance.

The Porto Rico agony is over, here if not there; and in Congress, if not in the country at large. Not since the exciting war debates of two years ago have we had such a lively time in the House as yesterday. Both parties were wrought up to a high pitch. Voices were loud and strident and piercing; there were bursts of applause and shouts of derisive laughter. Speakers were riddled by volleys of questions; declamation was forcible and dramatic. It was not one of those debates which change votes; it was simply a marshaling of forces to settle together a question which every member had before settled for himself. Each side had brought out its full force. It was a triangular contest; the Democrats nearly solid on one side; the Republicans far from solid on the other; their minority wedge under the leadership of McCall. Three hundred and twenty-five members out of 357 were on the floor. From noon, when the House opened, until the vote was taken at 5 o'clock the galleries were crowded with the Easter excursionists. Interest in the debate never flagged. The Democrats enjoyed hugely the discomfiture of the Republicans when they were assailed with charges of inconsistency; no opportunity to prod them with jeers and questions was lost. The Republican members opposing the bill were warmly applauded on the Democratic side and were but a thorn in the flesh of the majority. The strong men on both sides entered the arena and sparred and wrestled with each other. Nothing new on either side was brought into the argument in the way of proof or logic, and it was hard to find new ammunition. Mr. Dalzell in a moment of excitement spoke of "the subsidized Republican press," a phrase which gave great joy to the Democrats; but at the close of the debate he corrected the phrase to the "misguided Republican press," by which he meant those journals that are supporting the original policy of the President. Mr. Payne laid himself open to a pertinent question when he said, "I want to say that the proudest act of my life has been my connection with this bill from start to finish." "Which end are you the proudest of?" shouted Mr.

Pierce, of Tennessee, amid great Democratic applause. Mr. Payne was frank and manly in taking upon his own shoulders the responsibility of the change of the bill in committee.

It was not to be supposed that the Indian appropriation bill would be allowed to pass the Senate without some attempt to introduce a provision restoring an appropriation for sectarian Indian schools. The question came up in an amendment offered by Senator Jones, of Arkansas, authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to make contracts with present contract schools for the education of Indian pupils for the next fiscal year, but only at places where the Government has not provided school facilities for all the children of school age. Mr. Jones argued that his amendment was drawn conservatively; it was not compulsory; it gave the Secretary power to do so if he thought best, and if the provisions for the children made by the Government were not sufficient. But, however conservative, the amendment would have restored the contract system which in accordance with previous legislation will terminate this year. It would be a case of the camel which had gradually backed out of the tent putting in his head again with a view to the introduction of his whole body. The debate on this amendment brought up again the whole subject of sectarian schools, and a good deal of the old straw was threshed over. Those who favored the contract schools argued that the Government was not prepared to educate the children now educated in the Catholic schools, the only ones really affected by Senator Jones's amendment. Senator Gallinger contended that the whole number of Indian children in contract and Government schools only slightly exceeded the present accommodation. Senator Thurston said the United States reservations are opened to the missionary efforts of all the churches without respect to creed. The Government is ready also to buy the contract schools when the owners are ready to sell at fair prices. If the Catholic Church retains the schools, the education of these children will proceed as before, and if they are turned over to the Government, they will be adequately taken care of under existing arrangements.

When it came to a vote, the amendment of Senator Jones was rejected, 16 to 30; 41 not voting. The debate brought out some interesting facts and tributes. Senator Vest, of Missouri, confessed that he had never been in a Catholic church in his life. He followed this with an earnest tribute to the work of the Jesuits, especially to the supreme devotion and self-sacrifice of Father De Smet.

A confession from Senator Gallinger may not be received placidly by the musicians of the State he represents. He said that the band of the Indian school at Fort Totten played "much better music than we get in New Hampshire at the ordinary political rallies." He paid a fine tribute to the work of Mr. Duncan in Alaska. Then Senator Vest, who had just before lauded the Jesuits, followed with another tribute to the work of Mr. Duncan, which he had personally examined, and Senator Shoup, of Idaho, added more commendation for Mr. Duncan who, as Senator Gallinger said, has never asked Congress to make an appropriation for the work he is doing. It was a very interesting experience meeting, and the Senate has not devoted so much attention to the subject of religion for a good while.

The appropriation for the Hampton school was left out of the original estimates of the Indian Commissioner; the amount, $20,040, for the support and education of 120 Indian pupils, was put in by the Indian Committee of the House. In the Senate Mr. Pettigrew raised the point that if the Catholics were to receive no aid, none could consistently be given to Hampton, which is a Protestant school. Senator Platt, of Connecticut, defended Hampton against the charge of sectarianism, making the point that no discrimination is there made against Catholic teachers or employees. The principal lines of training there are industrial and manual; at the head of each of these departments a Catholic teacher is employed. Senator Pettigrew did not make a motion to strike out the appropriation for Hampton this year, but gave notice that he would do so next year if it is in the bill.

LITERATURE.

Seignobos's Political History of Europe.*

As a strictly political history of Europe since the downfall of Napoleon, this is the closest approach to the ideal standard we have, either in the language in which it was written or in that in which the present editor and translator render it. Fyffe's three octavos are all we have to compare with it. They begin somewhat earlier, with the declaration of the Revolutionary war against Austria by Louis XVI in 1792, twenty-two years earlier than the point chosen by Seignobos, the fall of Napoleon in 1814. They end in 1878, about twenty years previous to the events which form the conclusion of the present work. In Fyffe's three volumes the history is presented in a less condensed, more flowing literary English style. It remains a political study in which attention is held to political events, transformations and movements. What led up to them and what they resulted in are the centers of interest. The work lacks, however, in proportion, and the balance of the parts. The author was not always able to secure the highest degree of impersonal detachment, and there is some inequality in the latter parts of his work.

Seignobos, on the other hand, relieves himself at once of the whole French Revolution as a period standing by itself and which, if it has not been exhausted, has at least been studied over and written about until the reading public may ask to be spared, for a while at least, any further exposition of that epoch-making perturbation. Taking the fall of Napoleon and the Congress of Vienna for his starting point, Seignobos has the whole political history of Europe since 1814 before him. It is the game of politics played as it never was played before, among the governments with each other and with their own subjects, on the basis of the balance of power on the one hand and with the fierce intensity of revolution, or reform, or rational passion added to it, on the other. There never was a time in the history of the world when political history counted for so much, when its changes came so near to the life of man or involved so many or so great human interests as in this century, or stirred so much and so deep passion.

This is what renders it so vastly important, on the one hand, and, on the other, so difficult to write with serene, passionless impartiality.

This qualification M. Seignobos possesses in the highest degree. The taint of national prejudice, which, with all the broadening of modern life and culture, has grown more intense than it ever was before, he has so fully eliminated as to have become, Frenchman as he is, an impartial reporter of the events which made Alsace and Lorraine German soil. "*Tros, Tyriusve, mihi nullo discrimine agetur.*" He is another example of the old remark that the most tranquil observer comes always from the burning center of commotion, the zone of highest temperature and fiercest political agitation. This impersonality makes his work neither cold nor lacking in human interest. He possesses in a remarkable degree the instinct which carries him to the vital center of a movement and presents events in a sequence which shows how one thing grew out of the other, what its value is in relation to the well-being of mankind.

The work as now presented to the American public is a translation, but a translation of uncommon merit. It has had the benefit of a free revision by the editor of a kind it would not be altogether safe to intrust to less competent or less judicious hands than Professor Macvane's. The translation was made under his responsibility by another person whose name is not given. Numerous useful footnotes are added all through the volume to explain the text. Some omissions of unimportant or obscure matter have been made, and occasionally larger liberties have been taken, especially in the chapters on England. The net result is that the American edition is not a mere translation, but a revision, which presents the original with very few changes and those directly in line with the author's plan and such as to make his work more acceptable to the new public to which it is introduced by the English translation.

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* A Political History of Europe since 1814. *By Charles Seignobos* of the University of Paris. Translation edited by *S. M. Macvane*, Professor of History in Harvard. Henry Holt & Co. Pp. 887 $3 00.

Readers who are familiar with Goldwin Smith's two volumes on the " Political History of the United Kingdom " will feel a certain meagerness in the three chapters and their scant one hundred pages which were all that room could be found for in the overcrowded work. The subject is, however, laid out so well and developed with such vigorous restriction to characteristic and decisive points as to present a wonderfully clear and rational account of the three periods into which the whole movement naturally divides, aristocratic and conservative England before the reform of 1832, England between the reform of 1832 and 1867 in the throes of the new political conditions, and England under the influence of its new democratic life—a view which the author presses quite as far as the facts will bear him out and with some needless emphasis on the socialistic tendencies of recent politics in England. The summary generalization with which these chapters conclude has a suggestiveness and instructive value not commonly found in the ordinary histories.

The political history of France follows, treated in much the same lines and in the same kind of brevity, which, after all, omits nothing vital to the evolution or characteristic of the subject. Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Spain and Portugal require less space. So does Italy, tho the chapter assigned to it is one of marvelous interest and brings the history down to Crispi's government and the year '96.

Germany presents a more complex problem, to which the author has brought his best powers. It is worked out with the highest scientific skill combined with great simplicity. The five chapters divide the whole period logically into its constituent elements and carry the reader on by a natural sequence of political events from the Germany of particularistic States and qualified despotic paternalism and from a Prussia which in 1850 submitted to humiliation at Olmutz, to the formation of the North German Confederation in '66 and of the Empire in '70, and its development in these last years of the century.

Austria presents a far more difficult problem in her political history, which, great as it is, seems not to be brought back into the central stream of European politics, but to take its place in the side currents with Sweden and Norway, Turkey, the Christian nations of the Balkans and Greece. The three chapters which compose Part II and the four chapters of Part III show the author again at his best. They discuss the political results which have followed the vast changes in the material conditions of life, the Church and Catholic parties, and the political influence of international and revolutionary societies. Part IV completes the work and is devoted to a kind of summary generalization which ordinarily is worth little except when done by men of the highest competence. Fortunately, M. Seignobos shows himself in this class. They treat of the rivalry between England and Russia, French Preponderance and the Nationalist Wars, German Ascendancy and the Armed Peace, and round up the work with a splendid summary survey of the Political Evolution of Europe during the period under review. Nothing more useful or more satisfactory in the way of a manual of the recent political history of Europe can be put into the student's hands than this volume. It belongs to a class of works which afford little opportunity for literary display, and are so much the worse for every attempt in this direction. It is, however, full of living interest; treats of matters which lie close to the heart of things, and while it makes them real, makes them also intelligible.

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A Dividend to Labor. *By Nicholas Paine Gilman.* (New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Company. $1.50.) In his previous works, Mr. Gilman has presented the arguments in favor of the sharing of profits by employers with workmen, as a means of improving the relations between them. This system is still his ideal, but as its realization is far in the future, he has undertaken in the present volume to show how strong the movement in this direction has recently become. The evidence here presented consists in the enumeration and description of what Mr. Gilman calls “welfare-institutions,” maintained by large employers in connection with their business plants. He admits that “a characteristic note of most of these arrangements is that the liberal-minded employer making them stops short of plans which would demand a change in the existing wages system.” Practically they result, no doubt, in an “indirect dividend to labor.” The employer appropriates a part of his profits for the benefit of his workmen, purely at his own discretion and usually under no agreement with them. This Mr. Gilman regards as an intermediate stage between the system of mere wages payments and a system of profit sharing, where the dividend to labor would be direct. It does not appear to us clear that these “welfare-institutions” necessarily lead to this result, which amounts to an actual partnership; but however this may be, they are an extremely satisfactory step in civilization, and Mr. Gilman's book is therefore very cheerful reading. The extent to which the larger industrial establishments now make special provision for the welfare of their workmen, will, we venture to say, surprise most readers. In France and Germany, as well as in this country, the numbers definitely ascertained are well up in the thousands, while there are many not reported. One German paper gives a list of 58 companies which in the last six months of 1898 voted nearly 2,000,000 marks for the benefit of their employees. Another reports the gifts and foundations made by 105 companies and 37 private employers during the first two months of 1899 to have been 5,804,000 marks. In addition to these Mr. Gilman collects from other sources many instances in which such beneficence is carried out on a very large scale. The Krupp Company employs 40,000 men, and the record of the various institutions created for their benefit fills a volume of 300 pages. We can, of course, not even give the names of these institutions, but they seem to be sufficient to meet every human need. In France the insurance of workingmen is very extended and highly developed, and the number of large concerns maintaining insurance funds would run into the thousands. In 894 there were 56,760 persons insured by the Paris and Lyons Railroad alone, the company paying in nearly $2,000,000, the men nearly $1,000,000, and interest and other items bringing the total up to $3,747,000. At the great coal mines of Blauzy the national institutions in effect raise wages 20 per cent., and their cost is nearly two-thirds of the dividend paid to the stockholders. In Holland, in Belgium, and in Great Britain many admirable institutions of this character are maintained. In our own country the list is a long one. The Waltham Watch Factory, the Elgin Watch Company, the Illinois Steel Company, the Carnegie Company, the Cambria Steel Company, the works at Whitensville, at Hopedale, at Manchester, Conn., at North Easton, at Dalton, at Peacedale, all furnish illustrations of the possibility of carrying on industry without warfare between labor and capital. It would be an agreeable task to continue the list, and to enumerate and describe the methods devised by these enlightened employers to make their co-workers healthy, prosperous, self-respecting and moral. But for particulars our readers must go to Mr. Gilman's book, where they will find enough material to dispel the severest attack of pessimism, and to make them sure that the reign of industrial peace may be nearer at hand than is commonly believed.

First Principles in Politics. *By William Samuel Lilly.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.) In this work the theory of the State as not merely an organism, but a person, is worked out in detail. As a person it has rights and duties which it has to assert and to perform. No doubt it is possible to construct a system of politics on this theory; in fact, it is possible to construct a great many of them. The system will be the outcome of the conception which we form of this superior personality. But as most people are skeptical as to the existence of persons, except in the shape of human beings, these political systems have only a speculative interest. Mr. Lilly's ideas of what the State ought to undertake are often very good; but it is not exactly clear how he expects to get the ear of this mysterious person, or how he can justify his presumption in prescribing rules for its conduct. Strictly speaking, according to this theory, human beings should reverently submit to such regulations as the superior wisdom of the State ordains.

THE ELEMENTS OF PUBLIC FINANCE. *By Winthrop More Daniels.* (New York: Henry Holt & Company. $1.50.) We have here a very readable presentation of the great subjects of public revenue and public expenditure. Taxation is considered, both from an economic standpoint, and as practiced by our State and Federal governments. Public credit, or the borrowing power, budgetary legislation, and the relations of the Federal Treasury to the monetary system of the country are also examined. The book was prepared by Professor Daniels for the use of college classes, and we should judge it to be well adapted, not only to this purpose, but also to meet the needs of readers who desire to obtain a general view of our financial system. The style is vivacious as well as clear.

NEW EDITION OF THE BABYLONIAN TALMUD. *Translated by Michael Rodkinson. Section Jurisprudence. Tracts Aboth, With Aboth of R. Nathan, Derech Eretz Rabba and Zuta. Volume I. (IX.)* (New York: New Talmud Publishing Company. 8vo, pp. xx, 144, 33.) Mr. Rodkinson's translation of the Babylonian Talmud proceeds more rapidly than could be expected, and this last volume of the immense work is one of the most interesting of all, as it has to do with Hebrew ethics. It is full of noble precepts and interesting illustrations, and one will find with them the simplest and most curious rules for good manners or curtesy. We are told that a man while entertaining strangers should watch them as if they were burglars and honor them as if each were Rabbi Gamaliel himself. In entering a house the master must enter first and the guest after him; in leaving a house the guest must leave first and the master after him. If a man departs from his comrade, whether he is his inferior or superior, he must always inform him of his leaving. A man must not drain his cup of wine at a draft, or he will be regarded as a glutton; if he takes two drafts he is respectable; if three, he is putting on airs. In eating garlic or onions one must take the leaves first or he will be called a glutton. At table the elder must begin to eat first; if the younger eats first he is a glutton. One must not cover a dish with a slice of bread. In dressing the right shoe must be put on before the left one, and in taking off shoes the left one must be taken off first. A careless person is the equal of an ass, and one who eats in the market is the equal of a dog. But these are illustrations of the minor morals. The qualities of the sages are modesty, meekness, eagerness, courage, endurance of wrongs, lovableness, yielding to members of the household, fear of sin, and judging every man according to his deeds. There are few more interesting books than this section of the Talmud.

OPPORTUNITY AND OTHER ESSAYS AND ADDRESSES. *By J. L. Spalding, Bishop of Peoria.* (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.00.) Bishop Spalding's essays and addresses are rich in wholesome thought, full of a fine, strong optimism and glowing with intense Christian earnestness—save in one direction, where optimism is lost in contemplating our national growth. In his essay, "Empire or Republic," he takes a gloomy view of our country's future in case we retain the Philippines and go on striving to advance our national influence in the East. He does not recognize our ability to rule colonies justly, and sees nothing but greed and corruption in our form of government when applied to new areas beyond our old borders. Still in the main his book is stimulating and encouraging.

JAPAN. COUNTRY, COURT AND PEOPLE. *By J. C. Calhoun Newton, M.A., D.D.* (Nashville, Tenn.: Publishing House of the M. E. Church, South, Barbee & Smith, Agents. $1.00.) The author of this interesting book was some time a missionary doing educational work in Japan, and his sketches of the Japanese country, court and people are clear, and as far as they go, evidently trustworthy. Indeed, they cover a large amount of most interesting details which will be very helpful to an understanding of the religion, politics, domestic life and government of the "Island Empire" of the East. A good map of Japan, some illustrations and an index add to the book's value and usefulness.

THE FIRST AMERICAN, HIS HOMES AND HIS HOUSEHOLDS. *By Leila Herbert.* (New York: Harper & Brothers

$2.00.) The death of Miss Herbert adds pathetic interest to a book from her hand. She was the daughter of Secretary Herbert, and wrote these pages while living in Washington as the mistress of her father's house, her mother being dead. The book gives a pleasant series of sketches of the houses lived in by Washington and his family, and of the main events connected with the great man's domestic life during the time he occupied them. The publishers have done their work well. Beautiful print, good illustration and attractive binding fitly combine to make an attractive book.

THE DOMESTIC BLUNDERS OF WOMEN, *by a Mere Man* (New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. $1.00), is a book of right pungent reading, some of it witty, some of it sarcastic—half wisdom, half foolishness—a mixture not calculated to settle anything or bring about reform. The author touches many nerves of the domestic body at their sorest point, and "pulls the back hair of women's heads" with unctuous cleverness. He points out numerous "domestic blunders" with remarks not suited to pacify the blunderers. It is a readable piece of light satire.

THE CARDINAL'S MUSKETEER. *By M. Imlay Taylor.* (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.) The cardinal whose musketeer is the hero of this story is Richelieu, and from opening to close a strong interest imbues the pages. It is a tale of adventure told with spirit. A charming love-current runs through it, ending as it should. Youthful readers especially will enjoy it, and to them we commend *The Cardinal's Musketeer* as a story bright and clean, well written and thoroughly engaging.

THE CHRIST OF CYNEWULF. A POEM IN THREE PARTS: THE ADVENT, THE ASCENSION, AND THE LAST JUDGMENT. *Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Glossary, by Albert S. Cook, Professor of the English Language and Literature in Yale University.* (Boston: Ginn & Company. $1.65.) To students of the English language and literature this edition of Cynewulf's poem will be interesting and valuable. Professor Cook's scholarship is well known, and here it is displayed to best advantage. His introductory paper, the notes and the glossary are all that the student could desire, considering the limitations barring exact knowledge in many directions. The text has been most carefully prepared, and the editing in every regard shows exhaustive and enlightened study under large difficulties. We heartily commend the book to students.

MICHELANGELO. A COLLECTION OF FIFTEEN PICTURES AND A PORTRAIT OF THE MASTER. *With Introduction and Interpretation by Estelle M. Hurll.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 40 cents.) This is No. 3 in "The Riverside Art Series." The pictures are beautifully reproduced, and the interpretations are well adapted to the use of teachers and students. Unquestionably books like this ought to be introduced in our schools as charming aids to the development of taste in art. The pronouncing vocabulary of proper names and foreign words is a very useful and commendable feature.

IVOKO: TALES OF JAPAN. *By Adachi Kinnosuké.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure Company. $1.25.) If, as we have seen stated, these tales are by a native of Japan, who has written them in English, they are really wonderful in a literary way; for the style is "end of the century" almost to the pattern set by Mr. Le Gallienne. The stories themselves are interesting. They have the true Japanese flavor, and abound in folklore touches and fanciful sketches of curious Japanese traits, legends, landscapes, religious ceremonies, prejudices and limitations. Just how far the author has followed imagination and just how true the sketches are to Japanese life would have to be settled by a native critic. We can only say that some of the tales are of delightful quality.

MAKERS OF LITERATURE. *By George Edward Woodberry.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.) A collection of essays on Shelley, Landor, Browning, Byron, Arnold, Coleridge, Lowell, Whittier and others, by one of the most thoughtful and scholarly of American literators. Mr. Woodberry is always entertaining and always dignified. As a critic we may find him at times running quite counter to our course, but he is thorough and clear. He excuses Shelley's conduct in leaving his wife and taking up with another woman, a thing not excusable, but absolutely intolerable. Still his essays have so much in them that makes for sound literature that we can pass by defects. His style is beautiful and his method of thought is attractive. What better can we say of these literary chapters than that they have literary charm and the fragrance of books? They are delightful reading.

MY NEW CURATE. *Gathered from Stray Leaves of an Old Diary of an Irish Priest. By the Rev. P. A. Sheehan, P.P., Doneraile (Diocese of Cloyne).* (Boston: Marlier, Callanan & Co. $1.50.) It is long since we read a more charming story than *My New Curate.* It gives a most catching picture of clerical life—breezy without flippancy, theological without stiffness, artfully polemical without offensive argument, and most of all sincerely human in its sympathies. The reader may smile at this or that in the book as being unacceptable as mere doctrine; but the priest and the curate are a brace of lovable men, and their experiences together are delightfully presented. Irish wit and humor twinkle from page to page, and one closes the book on good terms with life.

GREYSTONE AND PORPHYRY. *By Harry Thurston Peck.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.) We cordially welcome Mr. Harry Thurston Peck to the choir of American singers. His poetry, like his prose, breaks all rules and defies all restraints; it is as if water ran up hill. There is something catchy and breezy in it, as well as something fresh and cheerfully manly. Just why Mr. Peck named his volume of verses *Greystone and Porphyry* we cannot conjecture. Nothing in it suggests durability, or any other stony quality. The poems are of the most ephemeral nature; but they show great cleverness and sprightliness of fancy. The longest piece, "Money," is a brilliant study in hexameters, as well as a picturesque satire. Nimbleness of diction and activity of a superficial imagination go far to make this little book notable as a *tour de force;* but there is no real poetry in it.

JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND. *By S. R. Crockett.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.) Mr. Crockett knows how to serve up romance with high seasoning of adventure and hair-breadth escapes. His heroine in this tale is a beautiful Amazon whose hand is horny from using the sword. Her deeds are thrilling to a degree. There is nothing objectionable in *Joan of the Sword Hand,* it may be put into all hands without fear, but it is brim full of sensational scenes and incidents of the old-fashioned swash-buckler, knight-and-spearman sort, in which the best fighter has the right of way. There is an hour or so of highly wrought entertainment in the story, which comes to a pleasing end.

UNDER THE EAGLE'S WING. *By Sara Miller.* (Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society of America.) A simple story of Jewish life in the East during the Crusades. It is told without effort in a direct and unaffected style, and its purpose is to impress upon the young mind a sense of the beauty and comfort of forgiveness under circumstances which would seem to justify a terrible revenge. Its incidents are of a nature to attract youthful interest and its outcome is pleasing.

A DANVIS PIONEER. A STORY OF ETHAN ALLEN'S GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS. *By Rowland E. Robinson.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.) Mr. Robinson has a simple and artless air; he tells his story as if he had made notes of a pioneer's reminiscent talk The effect is unliterary, in some places rather bald; but somehow the reader is held to the page, and when the end comes there is a sense of having visited the long ago and chummed with pioneers. Such stories give a certain flavor to history not without a good effect upon young minds.

OUTSIDE THE RADIUS. *By W. Pet Ridge.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Company. $1.25.) Fifteen short stories of varying substance and quality make up the contents of *Outside th Radius.* They are all connected with life in the Crescent, a London suburb and their interest to any reader will depend upon taste. To us they are quit insipid as stories, but not otherwise objectionable. The style of telling is simple and good; in a few places the humo almost redeems them from a prevailing dryness and a monotonous lack of spirit

Historic Side-Lights. *By Howard 'ayson Arnold.* (New York: Harper . Brothers. $2.50.) History lovers, iose who value all the odds and ends of istorical fact as lovers of bric-a-brac alue the curious relics of bygone art nd artisanship, may turn confidently to iis book for both delectation and instruc- on. Mr. Arnold has collected from in- umerable sources, and he exhibits with xcellent cleverness. His treatment of pisodes, phases and incidents of Ameri- in history is light enough yet vigorous iough, and, whether we agree or differ ith him here or there, he entertains and iques interest. Many of us will prob- bly resent his treatment of *E pluribus num,* our national motto. It can hardly e accepted as sound criticism. Mottoes re to be taken strictly in the spirit of ieir choosers, and so taken *E pluribus num* is the noblest ever invented or ibbed. Mr. Arnold's book is a tidbit, luxury.

The Autobiography of Charles H. purgeon. *Compiled from His Diary, etters and Records by His Wife and is Private Secretary. Vol. III.* 1856- 378. *Quarto, pp.* 372. (Fleming H. evell Co., Chicago.) This profusely ustrated biography of the famous Dr. purgeon appears volume by volume, id we suppose a fourth volume will mplete the work. It does not claim to a highly literary production, but a raightforward account of the great eacher's life, with an immense number documents, letters, etc., which would ake abundant material for a smaller id more fluent memoir. Few men of stinction are honored with so exten- ve a memorial of their life and work id few deserve it more.

A History of the Textual Criti- sm of the New Testament. *By arvin R. Vincent, D.D.* 16mo, pp. 185. New York: Macmillan & Co. 75 nts.) Professor Vincent presents a ry compact statement of the history of xtual criticism for the general reader d not for the scholar. The volume is ustrated by several half-tone reproduc- ons of celebrated manuscripts and the rly printed editions. We observe that e latest discoveries, as of the Lewis's riac and Professor Blass's discussion the Codex Bezæ, are included, the latter at some length, that chapter being by the Rev. J. E. Frame. It is a useful handbook.

The World's Best Orations From the Earliest Period to the Present Time. *David J. Brewer, Editor; Edward A. Allen, William Schuler, Associate Editors.* (St. Louis: Fred. P. Kaiser. Ten Volumes—Vol. II. $3.50.) We have already given full expression to our high valuation of this great work, in a review of the first volume. The second volume is now before us, fully confirming all that we said and more. Beginning with Thomas H. Benton, an illustration from the recently made statue of him serving as frontispiece, and closing with Anson Burlingame's remarkable speech upon the Brooks-Sumner affair, it gives a magnificent collection of oratorical utterances. These pieces are chosen from the speeches of great orators, taken alphabetically and the volume reaches from *Ben to Bur.* No mere notice can do such a work justice. Eight full page portraits and historical pictures add their value to the text.

The Story Books of Little Gidding. Being the Religious Dialogues Recited in the Great Room 1631-2. *From the Original Manuscript of Nicholas Ferrar, with an Introduction by E. Cruwys Sharland.* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Company.) Nicholas Ferrar was born in 1593, and the stories here edited are from a MS. in the British Museum. While the book has a broadly and strenuously religious purpose, many of the stories would not be particularly suited to modern notions of moral teaching. They often remind one of Montaigne's discursive historical and mythological examples for argument's sake. A moral is now and again tacked to a story not very able to bear it. As a curious piece of early seventeenth century writing the book will have its interest, aside from its religious and historical aspects, which give it decided value.

The beautiful "Haworth Edition" of the Life and Works of the Sisters Bronte, *with Prefaces by Mrs. Humphry Ward,* has reached its fourth volume, which contains Charlotte Brontë's The Professor, to which are added Poems *by Charlotte, Emily and Anne Brontë, and the Reverend Patrick Brontë.* Mrs.

Ward's introductory essay is short, but full of sound criticism. The illustrations are fine. (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.75.)

THE TONE KING. *A Romance from the Life of Mozart. From the German of Heribert Rau, by J. E. St. Quintin Rae.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Company. $1.50.) As we are informed by the sub-title, *The Tone King* deals with a romance connected with the life of Mozart. It is a story long drawn out after the German fashion. The translation is excellent in style and the musical atmosphere which hangs over the pages will delight a large class of readers. The tragedy of Mozart's life informs the story, giving it a peculiar cast of sadness, and throughout its course there runs a charming presentation of European manners of the time.

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. *Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by C. H. Hereford, Litt.D. Ten Volumes.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50 the volume.) This volume concludes the issue of the Eversley Edition of *The Works of Shakespeare* in ten handy volumes. It is an excellent edition in every way; the editor's Introductions are of themselves well worth the price of the whole work.———The same publishers have handed us the beautiful "Temple Edition" of THE WORKS OF JANE AUSTEN, in ten volumes, flexible leather, at the low price of $8.00 for the set put up in a neat box. The print is good, and the volumes are of ideal size for handy use.

JAMES HOGG. *By Sir George Douglas.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.) This is the latest issue in the "Famous Scots Series" appearing from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons. It is a good biography of the "Ettrick Shepherd," with some interesting account of Robert Tannahill, William Motherwell and William Thom, his companions in blowing the oaten flute. The series is a cheap, handy and valuable one to the student of English literature by Scotch authors.

THOMAS CAMPBELL. *By J. Cuthbert Hadden.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.) This is the latest issue of the "Famous Scots Series" of short biographies which the Scribners are publishing. It is a straightforward clear and satisfactory memoir of Campbell, with an excellent index which renders it as handy as it is crisp and comprehensive.

THE STONES OF PARIS IN HISTOR AND LETTERS. *By Benjamin Ellis Martin, and Charlotte M. Martin.* In tw volumes. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $4.00.) It is a luxury to g leisurely through a book like this, tw large volumes full of a varied and attractive sort of information about persons and places of historical, literary an artistic interest and importance. Pari is a treasury of such wealth as the authors of this book have gathered with industrious hands. In both text and illustrations there is a profusion of just wha the book lover and the hero worshipe most prize—sketches and portraits o poets, actors, authors, politicians an their homes and haunts. A most takin and valuable book, which should lie a the hand of every student and have place in every library.

THE LIVING AGE. (Boston: Th Living Age Company. $2.75.) Volum V of the Seventh Series of this old an valuable eclectic comes to hand substantially bound and carefully indexed. Th whole number is CCXXIII. It is a stou 8vo of 854 pages, loaded with the best o literature from the best writers in th world.

THE STORY OF THE OTHER WISE MA *By Henry Van Dyke.* (New York Harper & Brothers. 50 cents.) D Van Dyke's beautiful story, which ha been so long popular, is issued in the series of *Little Books by Famous Writer* and by its side comes a very different y very interesting bundle of STORIES O PEACE AND WAR. *By Frederick Remington.* (50 cents.) Each book, in i way, is a suitable holiday gift.

THE BIRD-STONE CEREMONIAL. *B Warren K. Moorehead.* 4to, pp. 31. J. Vosburgh, Saranac Lake, N. Y.) W have here the first of a proposed series o the remains of the American India There are 53 illustrations of the bir stones, from various collections; b what ceremonial, if any, is connected wi them, the author is not able to tell u We commend the essay to all collectors

Literary Notes.

THE name of Mr. Robert Grant's new novel s “ Unleavened Bread.”

....Archibald Forbes, the famous war cor-espondent of the Franco-Prussian war, re-ently died in London.

....The authorized biography of Mr. Rus-in will probably be written by Mr. Wedder-urn, Ruskin's intimate friend and pupil.

....The *Alaskan Magazine,* which is to be evoted almost entirely, with the exception of story or so every month, to the interests of ur Northwestern Territory, is the latest mag-zine to reach our desk.

....Spencer Wilkinson, whose military crit-isms of the South African war in the London *'ost* have been so widely quoted all over the orld, will soon bring forth through Dodd, Iead & Co. “ War and Policy.”

....William B. Howland, of the Outlook ompany, has purchased *The Home Journal.* *he Home Journal* was established fifty-five ears ago by George P. Morris and N. P. Villis, but has been conducted by Mr. Phillips p to the present time.

....We are pleased to note the great im-rovement that has taken place in *The Liter-ry Digest.* It is now one of the best weekly apers of affairs published in the United States nd gives information that it attainable no-here else for the ordinary reader.

....Mr. John Lane has just arrived in New ork, where he will remain for a few weeks ntil his new manager, Mr. Temple Scott, can ke charge of the New York branch. Mr. ane says that the Boer war has had no seri-us effect upon the English book market.

....Among the spring announcements of ittle, Brown & Co. are “ The Colombian and enezuelan Republics,” by William L. cruggs; “ Total Eclipses of the Sun,” by Iabel Loomis Todd; “ Our Navy for a Thou-ind Years,” by Captain S. Bradley Wilmot, nd “ Tales for Christmas and Other Sea-ons,” by François Coppée.

....The committee on the Justin Winsor rize announce in the *American Historical eview* that a prize of $100 will be offered by e American Historical Association for the couragement of less well known writers for e best unpublished monographic work based pon original investigation in American his-ry which shall be submitted to the com-ittee of award on or before October 1st, 00.

....German scholars in America, under the spices of the National German-American eachers' Association, and under the editor-ip of Max Griebsch, of the German National ormal College of Milwaukee, have begun to blish a new monthly in the interests of gher German education in America. It is lled *Pädagogische Monatshefte,* and is issued n times a year by the Herold Company, of ilwaukee. The contents of the numbers that ve appeared are varied and solid, and prom-e an excellent future. Price, $1.00 per year.

Pebbles.

CHINS that require no shaving—Urchins. —*Exchange.*

....We point with pride to the fact that no one in Atchison has a room called a boudoir. —*Atchison Globe.*

....*Customer:* “ Give me ten cents' worth of paregoric, please.” *Druggist:* “ Yes, sir.” *Customer* (absent-mindedly) : “ How much is it? ” *Druggist:* “ A quarter.”—*Exchange.*

....When the wind blows a lot of loose hair around a girl's face, it is never as becoming as the description sounded in the novels she has read.—*Atchison Globe.*

....“ Why, Ruth, dear, what sticky hair!
I'll have to send you home.”
“ Oh, teacher, did you really care?
I used a honey-comb.”
—*Yale Record.*

....*Mamma:* “ What is Willie crying about? ” *Bridget:* “ Shure, ma'am, he wanted to go across the street to Tommy Green's.” *Mamma:* “ Well, why didn't you let him go? ” *Bridget:* “ They were having charades, he said, ma'am, and I wasn't sure as he'd had 'em yet.” —*Exchange.*

....President Eliot, of Harvard, told the following story at an alumni dinner some time ago: “ I cannot acknowledge that as the years go by I am growing old. I have evidence to the contrary. When I was proctor at Cambridge, a few years after my graduation, I learned that the students spoke of me habitually as ‘ Old Eliot.’ A few nights ago, on the other hand, I met a group of students in the street, and when I passed them I heard one say to the others: ‘ I wonder where Charlie has been so late? ’ ”—*Providence Journal.*

....“ George, dear——” “ Don't bother me, Laura, I'm reading, and I'd rather read than talk just now.” An hour dragged its way into the dim, misty past, and the voice of Mr. Ferguson was heard calling loudly: “ Laura, how much longer have I got to wait for dinner! It ought to have been ready an hour ago! ” “ It was, George,” responded Mrs. Ferguson, from the dining-room. “ That was what I went in to tell you, but you didn't want to hear me talk. We have all finished, and everything is cold, but you needn't wait another minute if you want your dinner.”—*Chicago Tribune.*

....One of the pleasantest sights we have had in this town in a long time was the artistic manner in which John Griffin, of Lawrence, buried “ Bill ” Kruger, who died since our last issue. Mr. Griffin had his trade at his fingers' ends, and he handled our dead citizen with an agility that was startling in its originality. He was everywhere all the time, weeping with the afflicted widow, discussing weather prospects with the farmers and soliciting business from the other attendants at the funeral. He will doubtless be able to get all the business in these parts. Before leaving for home he subscribed for this great family weekly, paying a year in advance. Hence this puff —*The Vineland (Kan.) Weekly Vine.*

EDITORIALS.

The Government of Porto Rico

THE bill for the government of Porto Rico has become a law, and the President has promptly selected for the office of Governor a man so well qualified for the place that the choice is commended by everybody. Now that the legislative contest is ended, let us examine the conditions under which the island is to be governed, first taking up the tariff regulations, because they were the original subject of controversy. The strenuous opposition of those who believed that trade between the island and the States ought to be absolutely free was not made in vain. The first fruit of it was the transfer to the island of the $2,000,000 in duties already collected. Then the tariff rate as originally proposed was cut down to 15 per cent. of the Dingley duties (an average of about 7½ per cent. ad valorem); rice, flour, bacon, beef, pork, codfish, agricultural implements, rough lumber and certain other supplies were freed from customs tax; the coffee of the island was protected by an import duty; absolute free trade was placed within the reach of the people, to be granted whenever they shall have provided for the cost of their government by internal taxes, possibly before the end of the year; and it was enacted that trade must be free after March 1st, 1902. The little band of earnest Republicans who began the fight for freedom of trade, and were stedfast to the end, with the support of wholesome public sentiment have accomplished much; for there was very little tariff left in the bill when the President signed it. We preferred an immediate and a wide opening of the doors; but the duties retained are very light and must soon be removed. The alternative, as the case had been made up, was the imposition of the full Dingley rates for at least a year to come. This has been avoided, and the law has given that certainty which the languishing industries of the island needed as a foundation for recovery.

It is unfortunate that the bill's provisions for a civil government were n thoroughly discussed in the House. Fu discussion there would have modified ce tain features of them which are sharpl criticised. The people elect the thirty five members of the lower branch of th Legislative Assembly, and their Commi sioner who is to reside in Washingto All of the eleven members of the upp branch are to be appointed by the Pres dent. As it is required that only fi shall be natives of the island, probab the majority (six) will be selected in th States, for they are also the members what may be called the Governor's Cab net. The power to grant franchises vested in this upper branch, or Executi Council; and it will be perceived that means of the Council's influence as Senate, and the Governor's veto, legisl tion is surely controlled by appoint officers.

This the partisan opponents of the bi call imperialism, and one Democrat journal asserts hysterically in large ty that the Government thus established "as despotic as any of the absolu monarchies of Asia." All of which nonsense. Those who utter it forget th existence and qualities of the Americ people. The government of Porto Ri is paternal rather than imperial. The is not enough home-rule in it, but the will be more by and by. This is not final and unchangeable charter. It c be revised. We are confident that it w be. But it must stand for the presen and the people of the island will not su fer if the provisions of it shall be ex cuted by good men.

Why should any one assume that all a majority of the men to be appointed the President, and confirmed by the Se ate, as executive officers and members this Upper House, must be rascals? Wh should any fair newspaper predict th the appointed American majority of th Executive Council will "exploit" the i land by a corrupt disposal of franchise Does any one believe that Governor All would sanction such corruption, or pe mit himself to be surrounded by Cabi officers capable of thus dishonoring the United States? What intelligent man believes that President McKinley, who has selected Assistant Secretary Allen, can be induced to appoint dishonest men and unscrupulous speculators to the subordinate places? The President could not take such a course; and if he should, the American people would interfere with a protest that no party or administration could withstand. The plan for a civil government is not all that it should be; but the American people are on guard and they intend that the Porto Ricans shall not be oppressed or robbed. The history of the recent revolt against the tariff bill proves this. They will watch closely this first experiment in the civil government of our new possessions.

The selection of Mr. Allen for the office of Governor is a beginning with which they are well pleased. It establishes a high standard. We shall be disappointed if they do not hereafter find ample warrant for classing it with the preferment of General Wood, the appointment of Judge Taft to preside over the new Philippine Commission, and the employment of Mr. Frye to create a system of public schools in Cuba. We need have no anxiety about the defects in the enacted scheme of government—defects that can be removed hereafter—so long as the power shall be exercised by men of this type, who have a deep sense of their responsibility, and whose purpose is, in the words of Mr. Allen, "so to administer the government as to command and hold the confidence of the people; to help them to realize the best there is in them, and to assist them in developing the island along the lines which have made us a prosperous nation." The new Governor is no "Asiatic despot," no corrupt speculator in franchises. We should all strive to encourage and help him, for the honor of the United States and the welfare of the people of Porto Rico.

⁂

Presbyterian Creed Revision Once More.

THERE is a vitality about the right that will not allow it to remain put down. It gains strength every time it is struck to earth, and there is no Hercules that can strangle it in mid air. An illustration of this eternal principle appears in the renewed strength of the movement for Presbyterian creed revision. A brave attempt to secure this needed reform was made ten years ago, following certain unfortunate trials for heresy—they are generally unfortunate—and coinciding with revision by the Scotch Presbyterian Churches; and a committee was appointed by the General Assembly to prepare a new creed. More than two-thirds of the presbyteries had memorialized the Assembly in favor of revision, and had generally specified the points where it was needed. In 1891 the committee brought in a tentative report with the draft of such changes in the Confession as they would like to have presented to the presbyteries for consideration; but just then the Briggs trial came up, and occupied all the time of the Assembly the next year, and the Church was in no calm mood for revision. The whole thing was dropped, and, in the subsequent excitement, it is almost forgotten that nine years ago revision seemed assured.

It was not very much of a revision, tho it modified the worst things in the Confession, but it made it stricter than before on the subject of Holy Scripture, just then looming up. Dr. Briggs and his followers had made much of the very easy statement of the Confession which found the chief evidence for the inspiration of the Bible in "the heavenliness of the matter;" but the committee added other evidence which it put first, "the truthfulness of the history, the faithful witness of prophecy and miracle," an addition which put Professor Briggs immediately in opposition, as he could not allow that there are no historical errors in the Bible.

That was only eight and nine years ago. Since then the Church has had time to rest a very little from its trials. Professor Briggs has gone to the Episcopalians, and Professor H. Preserved Smith to the Congregationalists, and Professor McGiffert and Dr. Hillis have just now withdrawn from Presbyterianism and gone to Congregationalism, which has no creed that anybody must sign. The heresy trials have disgusted many, and the injury to the Church by the stringency of its confessional requirements again begins to appear. So once more the presbyteries are now memorializing the Assembly for revision, or, at least, for an alternative short creed which shall be a bond of union instead of a sword of division.

The need of revision, if any strict subscription is to be insisted on, or of a new creed, if the Church must have a creed and the old one is to be put on the shelf, may be easily seen by any one who cares to examine this production of a quarter of a millennium ago. It declares that "by the decree of God, for the manifestation of his glory, some men and angels are . . . foreordained to everlasting death," that these "are particularly and unchangeably designed; that their number is so certain and definite that it cannot be either increased or diminished;" and that those not "predestined unto life," "God was pleased . . . to ordain to dishonor and wrath for their sin, to the praise of his glorious justice." This is an extraordinary doctrine, difficult to harmonize with the divine goodness. Nine years ago the Committee on Revision proposed a moderate relief, but a more radical one was needed. It does not belong to us to settle what and how God plans. It is his concern, not ours. We have enough to do to direct our own conduct and duty, without straightening out the eternal counsels of God. The whole section should be omitted.

The present archaic Confession declares that the world was "made" in "the space of six days;" that the "original corruption," from the fall of Adam, has "utterly disabled" mankind, and made them "opposite to all good, and wholly inclined to all evil," which everybody knows is untrue, who knows anything about social and civil virtues. The doctrine of an enslaved will is definitely stated:

> "Man, by his fall into a state of sin, hath wholly lost all ability of will to any spiritual good accompanying salvation."

Accordingly we are told that man is brought to salvation by means of what is designated as "effectual calling," which "is of God's free and special grace alone, not from anything at all foreseen in man, who is altogether passive therein."

The Confession is quite too distinct and clear, by implication, on the damnation of non-elect infants. It says:

> "Elect infants, dying in infancy, are regenerated and saved by Christ through the Spirit, who worketh when and where and how he pleaseth. So also are all other elect persons who are incapable of being outwardly called by the ministry of the word."

By these last are meant such as idiots, but not the heathen.

There are many other minor disagreeable or untrue utterances in this Confession, which are explained by the fact that it was written more than two hundred years ago, such as the mention of "Papists and other idolaters," and the statement that the Pope of Rome "is that Antichrist, that man of sin and son of perdition."

The time for removal of errors is always; and now revision of some sort begins to be exigent. The Presbyterian Church is suffering for it. The arguments for it are those of truth and charity; the argument against it is that it will delay union with the Southern Presbyterian Church, which is not yet ready for revision. But we doubt very much if revision is the best course to be pursued. Let the old Confession remain as a historical document. It expressed the views of the Westminster Assembly. It answered its purpose then. It was a noble but faulty document. It gave forth all the light its makers had. Put it where it belongs, as an expression, not of what we must believe, but of what its makers believed. They did grandly to express their own faith, but they had no right to enslave our faith, any more than God has a right to enslave our will. There is no nobler intellectual work that a man can do than to formulate what he believes about God. Theology is the noblest of the sciences—a man of intelligence ought never to tire of making creeds for himself. He ought to revise his creed every year. A man's conduct, and so his religion, depends on what he believes about the relation between God and man. More evidence, more discovery, more study, more enlightenment from the Holy Spirit will change his belief, his creed, and so affect his religious duty. We would leave the formulation of a creed to each man's own conscientious study; but if the Presbyterian Church must have a creed—and we suppose it is not yet prepared to do without one—let it formulate a short working creed, one for union, not division, which shall put in the faith of the Gospel and leave out Calvinism, and so be helpful to-

ard the great fellowship of Christen-
om.

White Justice and Black.

In all the sad criminal annals of the
ountry, North and South, it would be
ard to find the record of a more shock-
g crime than that committed by several
hite men in Chesterfield County, S. C.,
ho vengefully took a white girl into the
oods, kept her there for over a day and
night, and then, to conceal their crime,
lled her and burned her body and cloth-
g. But terrible crimes occur, because
ere are exceptional criminals. There
no special lesson to be learned from
e abnormalities of crime; they depend
unnatural and exceptional people and
nditions. What is of interest is the at-
tude of the people of the surrounding
mmunity to the crime.

In one or two other cases there have
en reports of horrible crime, in Vir-
nia, in Kentucky, in Georgia. In these
e criminal was a negro, and the victim
as white. Public sentiment was clear
d was intense, and action was summary
d terrible as the crime. The people
aited for no courts and no trial. Guilt
as assumed and rope, bullet and fire
ecuted the people's decree. As there
as no space for legal inquiry, so there
as no mercy. Death was too good a
te for the criminal.

This was another case just as bad. The
ime was horrible, outrage and murder.
e criminals were discovered and ar-
sted. But there was no precipitate
nching, altho the crime occurred in a
ate and among a people that have
own no horror of lynching. The two
incipal parties were fairly tried and
und guilty of the murder of the girl,
t were recommended to mercy. Why
rcy, it is impossible for a rational man
conceive. The nature of the case for-
de it. The crimes were as deliberate
they were horrible. They were such
mes as are said to excuse a lynching.
e recommendation to mercy made the
itence only imprisonment for life.

If the murderers had been negroes and
victim white, there is no question
at the result would have been. There
uld have been no trial, no verdict, only
wift lynching. If the murderers had
n white and the victim colored it is
probable that nothing would have ever been said or done about it. We doubt if it would have been thought worth reporting in a State where negroes have no rights against a white man, or, certainly, negro women have none. We seem to have three grades of crimes in certain sections, grades which depend not on the character of the crime, but on the persons engaged; the first, where a negro is the criminal and a white person the victim, the crime being heinous and deserving swift vengeance; second, where a white person is the criminal, and a white person the victim, when the crime is bad, but allows mercy; and third, where a white man is the criminal and a negro the victime, when the criminal is no criminal at all, and receives no punishment. We suppose there must be a fourth case, where negro is both criminal and victim, and where, we suppose, the chain-gang or the convicts' camp will readily find its prey, if it is worth while for the law to concern itself with the matter.

Our only purpose in this record is to make clear the fact that justice is not blind in South Carolina, certainly not color-blind. It recognizes that one race is superior and another race inferior, and that penalties must be adjusted accordingly. Yet even so, it is amazing that the sense of justice should be so low as between white and white. Yet in a community where life is held so cheap, and every man goes "heeled," we cannot expect the juries to be very severe. They may themselves need "mercy."

The Opening of the French Exposition.

For the sake of the success of the Exposition of 1900 the French people have consented to let cabinets stand, have abstained from trying to secure the abdication of the President, and have intermitted the attempt to overthrow the Republic. At last the Exposition has been opened. It is not in order, the hammers are still clattering, and the exhibits are far from complete. The American exhibit is in as good condition as any, altho it cannot be said that French competition is thereby placated.

What chiefly interests the French public is the relation of the Exposition and its opening exercises to Socialism and religion. The address at the opening was by the Socialist member of the Cabinet. There were no religious exercises, no blessing by the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, no allusion to the Deity in the speeches of M. Millerand and President Loubet; and the hymn that was sung, instead of recognizing God, was addressed to Victor Hugo. These are new departures; they look a bit like a return to 1789. It is not strange that, following other acts against the Church, such as the canceling two days before of the usual recognition of Good Friday by the Navy, the feeling on the religious question has been greatly embittered, and even the popular success of the Exposition endangered. France is still at heart Christian, strong as the Socialists are, who are mostly anti-religious.

The conditions in France are not reassuring. The Republic has had a long lease of life, for France—thirty years, and we believe that the new generation that has grown up under its system of education is loyal to it. Patriotism is taught in the State schools, as religion is in the Church schools. Patriotism almost takes the place of religion. The French have not yet learned that the two can coincide. They seem to imagine that they fly in the same line and in such opposite directions that they must collide, instead of flying in different planes, one above the other, but never interfering. Despite all the efforts of the Popes, the Church remains hostile to the State, and desires its overthrow; and, to the common people, the Church is represented in its worst and most medieval aspects by its most widely circulated organs. It is no wonder that this provokes the State to hostility and reprisals. The condition is an extremely sad one.

Why is it that we have here utter peace between Church and State, while France has war, and Great Britain has constant disturbance? The reason is a simple one. In this country the Church tells the State that it will have none of its help, and so none of its interference. The Church would bitterly resent any union with the State, knowing that this would mean control. There will be no real peace anywhere between the two so long as either meddles with the functions of the other. Just now the Duke of Newcastle, a leader of the English Ritualists declares that the only remedy for the restraint they suffer is through disestablishment. He is right, and so he becomes the ally of all the Free Churchmen. Ritualists in the Anglican Church ought to be allowed to do foolish things, such as the use of incense, and to hold and teach unreasonable things, such as the rea presence of the body and blood of Christ in the bread and wine of the sacrament They should have the right to be wrong and the restraint of their religious freedom is a tyranny. So in France, as long as the State supports the Church, and so many sorts of Church, Christian and Jewish, it will have a fight with the Church A complete severance is the only way to peace.

Nevertheless the people are religious and, tho religion should not be supported it should yet be recognized. It was bac taste, and worse, which refused to recognize God in the public exercises at th opening of the Exposition. And yet w sometimes think that we need not be too ready to cast stones. No influence ha done more for literature than the Christian religion; and yet in all the decorations of the National Library at Washington we doubt if a visitor could fin any painted scene which would sugges the Christian faith. He might guess tha ours is the faith of Greece or of earl Germans or Norsemen, but he woul never suspect that we had ever heard o Christ or of the Sacred Scriptures. S let him visit any one of our Soldier cemeteries, and he will find turgid, bu patriotic, poetry scattered about on lo iron plates, but not one word of Christia hope. It is enough to chill one's patriotism in visiting one of these resting place of the soldiers of the Civil War to se such frigid forgetfulness of the blesse hope of immortality. Nevertheless ou people are Christian, and so are the peo ple of France—whether Catholic o Protestant—and we note a real growt of Christian faith both here and ther during the century. In 1806 there wer only 120 Reformed churches in Franc and 100 Lutheran churches in Alsace ar its French neighborhood. Now, excluding Alsace, there are more than 1,20 and French Catholicism has equall strengthened itself.

THE article in the April *Atlantic* on the difficulties of a college president, by "One of the Guild," is attracting no little attention in college circles. It is not strange that the writer withholds his name, for if he were known he would have a bad quarter of a year with both his trustees and his professors, if, indeed, as we suspect, he has not already resigned and gone, say, into literary work. His general theory is that the college or university president is, or ought to be, a prodigy of administrative power and general knowledge and sound judgment, and that, such being the case, he needs no advice or restraint from faculty or trustees, but should be allowed to run things as he will, having sole control of curriculum, selection and removal of professors and everything else until he proves himself incompetent or approaches senility, when the trustees, who had meanwhile retired, like the Deists' God, on the throne of some unexplored infinity, may be allowed to return and select his successor, who shall, in his turn, have equal independence and supremacy. Many a true word, with exaggerations, does "One of the Guild" say, especially about the incompetent or fossilized professors who are retained long after they ought to be dismissed. Here the writer tells a good story on himself. He had written a friend describing the extraordinary man he wanted for professor of history, one who should possess learning and then grip the students with hooks of steel, and should stir with enthusiasm those who heard him wherever he went to speak, and he got this answer in blue pencil returned on the margin of his letter:

> "Know just the one you want. Only man n the country. May not be able to get him. No hurt to try. Brooks—Phillips. Lives in Boston."

But we suspect that the proportion of second-rate presidents is about as large as of second-rate professors and that in any well-ordered university, at least, the wisdom of the departments does not leave much to be supplemented by the execuive. The writer speaks of troublesome professors. An illustration just now occurs in the University of West Virginia, where President Raymond has brought o the trustees charges of insubordinaion and incompetency against five professors, and recommended that they be dismissed, while they file counter charges and insist on the removal of the president. A paper has lately been written on the Paradoxical Profession, meaning that of the clergy; the position of a college president is quite as paradoxical.

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FOR the first time in fifteen years the Indian Appropriation bill goes through Congress shorn of any provision in aid of sectarian schools among Indians, commonly known as contract schools. The coming fiscal year will perhaps be the first since 1819 that Government appropriations for Indian education will be applied solely to the support of schools carried on by the Government. This is the consummation of a policy outlined by Congress in 1895. For that fiscal year the allowance for contract schools was over $2,000,000. In each succeeding year Congress reduced this allowance 20, 30, 10, 10 and 15 per cent., leaving only 15 per cent., or less than $60,000, available for the current fiscal year. The contract schools have thus had ample opportunity to adjust themselves to inevitable Americanism, and the Indian Bureau has meantime largely increased its own facilities for taking care of Indian pupils. A vigorous attempt was made in Congress to continue contract school appropriations on the specious plea that the enrollment in Government schools being already greater than the capacity of those schools, no place could be found for an average of 2,000 or more Indian children who are now being cared for under contract until the Indian Bureau should erect more buildings in which to house them. This would, of course, require a year or more at the very least. But the argument fell to the ground when it was pointed out that the average attendance on Government schools was less than their capacity, and, moreover, that the Indian Bureau stood ready, and had done so for several years, to purchase any contract school plant that might be offered. Of the 25,202 Indian pupils enrolled in school last year, 20,712 were in schools supported by the Government, 2,903 in contract schools aided by the Government, 326 in public schools at Government expense, and 1,261 in mission schools without expense to the Government. There is therefore no question that the Government will be able to take care of any Indian pupils now in contract schools whom those schools shall be unwilling or unable to provide for next year.

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Our red reconcentrados is what the Pimas in Arizona are now being called, and their case demands immediate attention. For four hundred years this tribe has made its living by cultivating lands along the Gila River. Industrious, frugal, docile, even serving the United States against the Apaches, they have asked nothing from the Government but protection, and have received nothing to speak of but schools. This year the Senate has put upon the Indian bill an appropriation of $30,000 to keep the Pimas from starving. For the past ten years they have seen their Nile growing smaller and smaller as white settlers further up the river used more and more of the precious water. Last season they raised less than half a crop. This season the prospect is worse. They scatter over the desert country to find water holes or a chance to earn a pittance by working for the whites; they abandon homes and farms and ditches, the fruit of years of labor; they turn their backs upon missions planted in their midst which have gathered 1,000 adherents, and for the need of daily bread become beggars and vagrants. The white farmers on the upper Gila raise astonishing crops from a soil so fruitful that ten acres will easily support a family of five, while the ancestral lands of the Punas, from which they used to reap thirty bushels of wheat to the acre, are a barren waste. Humanity demands that this appropriation for temporary relief should be given the deserving and abused Pimas; but common sense, to say nothing of economy, demands that the matter should not stop there, but be followed up *immediately* by the construction of storage reservoirs and by making in connection with them definite provision for giving the Pimas hereafter their full share of the water. Some preliminary work in the way of surveys for a canal and reservoir has been done, but the work should be vigorously pushed and funds provided for it. The Pimas will gladly work on the ditches and reservoirs, and they understand how to do it in a crude way, anc much of this emergency appropriatio can be expended in paying them for sucl labor. We hope the House or the conference committee on the Indian Appropriation bill will not fail to provide fo the future prosperity of the Pimas, anc not be satisfied with alleviating presen hunger while prolonging the condition which are transforming 4,000 independent producers into dependent ration consumers and vagabonds.

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Dr. Parkhurst evidently accepts full our statement two weeks ago in an edi torial on the Right to be Wrong. In sermon last Sunday he used very nearl our own expression. He said:

> “It is obvious that Christianity, which is o all things the most personal, is an affair of th heart and only contingently an affair of th head. You may not have noticed that th word ‘brain’ does not once occur in the Bible while the word ‘heart’ occurs more than thousand times. One of the most unfortunat mistakes ever made by the Christian Churc was to slide into the habit of identifying Christianity with theology. . . . . We ought to hav a new Confession of Faith. It is surprisin that the Presbyterian Church is able to do a much as it is doing with such an incubu strapped upon us as we are tottering unde in our present Confession. In the first plac the thing needed is not a system of theolog for that is what our present Confession is; bu a simple, brief Saxon statement of a half doze or so of the vital ingredients of Jesus Christ’ message to the world.
>
> “I could get along with a Confession c Faith containing little but what Jesus said whe He was trying to make a Christian of Nicodemus: ‘God so loved the world that He gav His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eterna life.’ That gives to us the doctrine of God’ unlimited love, human guilt, the divinity c Christ, salvation through Christ, faith i Christ, immortality; every word Saxon, three quarters of the words monosyllables, profoun enough for any elder, simple enough for an four-year-old. At any rate we want a ne creed.”

We suppose the Presbyterian Churc does want a new creed, but the Baptist get along very well without any.

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Japan has lately set an admirable example to the aristocratic governments c Europe. A few weeks ago three members of the nobility were reduced to th rank of commoners by order of the Emperor; one of them for dissolute habit and two others for "the disordered condition of their household affairs," which we presume is a way for saying they are insolvent. The number of those in Great Britain and other countries who disgrace honorable titles is not small. They are gamblers, jockeys, spendthrifts, bankrupts, *roués*. While the great majority of the British nobility are reputable men, there is always a number of those who are most discreditable to their rank. If now the Government could have the right to degrade them it would be a great advantage to the peerage. In Japan a curious proposition is frequently made that a peerage should only hold for either two or, at the most, three generations. That would greatly lessen the chance of titles being held by dissolute young men. But probably a better plan, and one that would in the end get rid of the aristocracy altogether, might be the repeal of the law of entail, so that property might be broken up, and so that it would not always be worth while to hold a peerage. The new peerage of Japan dates back only to 1867, when a company of very young men placed themselves at the country's helm, and they have been steering her craft pretty steadily ever since. The average age of the fifty-six men who made the present era in Japan did not greatly exceed thirty years.

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....It is only a few years ago that a rascal could run away from a decent country and go to some city of refuge where there was no treaty of extradition which would bring him back. Forty years ago he could go to Spain, Turkey, Algiers, Japan, Holland, Chile, Ecuador, the Philippines, Cuba and all of Central America, except British Honduras, and find these resorts open even to murderers, while the simpler embezzlers would have a larger choice. Only a few years ago every runaway bank cashier made a beeline for Canada. The circle has been steadily contracting, and the different countries have entered into mutual treaties so that the criminal has a very narrow choice. Even Canada at last passed a law against bringing stolen property into the Dominion, which practically excluded the fleeing banker. Japan is one of the last of the Powers to adopt a treaty of extradition. The last stronghold of the fugitive was Spanish Honduras, but two years ago a treaty was approved containing the usual extradition provisions, so that now there is no place on the face of the earth where a warrant cannot pursue a murderer or an embezzler.

....If the Senate has as much good sense as the House we may not be very far off from the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people. The bill as amended, which makes election by popular vote mandatory, not allowing the States to do as they please, was passed almost unanimously—240 to 15—and yet this is no sure indication of what either the Senate will do or the State legislatures on the matter. Senators may think that they can control legislatures better than the people; and legislatures may like to keep the power in their own hands. There is a real advantage to them in it in such a State as Montana, and if rumors go true, even some of our larger Eastern States have had men in their legislatures who would be sorry to give up a profitable privilege. We heartily favor the bill, for the reason that it would put on the parties the necessity of making strong nominations. A legislature may elect a weaker man than would be likely to be elected by the people.

....One cannot help smiling at the infelicity of the tablet recently set up in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in this city, in memory of Dr. John Hall. It simply gives the dates of his birth and death, and says that he was "pastor of this church from November 3d, 1867, to September 17th, 1898," and then ends with this singular text, "There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God." That his departure should give rest to the people of God is what some who remember the dissensions in that church the last year or two of his life do not like to have suggested. That is not what the committee meant by the Scripture passage; neither did Cowper mean by the lines,

> "And Satan trembles when he sees
> The weakest saint upon his knees,"

what the little girl supposed who asked her mother why any saint should want to get on Satan's knees.

....It is certainly a sad and a serious condition that the Methodists have to meet, that of the retarded growth of their Church. No doubt the men who have been attacking the Boston University for its charity to higher criticism believe that they have found a chief cause of the unfavorable statistical showing. We doubt very much if they are correct, and we doubt equally if the members of the New York East Conference are right who think that the rules against dancing and card playing and theater-going are what is holding the church back. Nevertheless these strict rules are out of place. It is absurd to have a Church say how the members shall amuse themselves; such matters should be left to the individual conscience. And no doubt many people of a tender conscience have been kept out of the church by rules against amusements, which never ought to have been imposed.

....President Andrews, formerly of Brown University, has made an excellent Superintendent of Schools in Chicago. He has been independent and positive, and has fought a good fight against the politicians of the Chicago School Board. His has not been an easy place, and we are not surprised that he was tempted to accept a call to the State University of Nebraska. But we understand that he has assurances that he will be supported where he is, and the superintendency of the schools of the city of Chicago is quite as important a place as that of the presidency of the University of Nebraska.

....Judge Hazen, a brother of Mrs. Dewey's first husband, is quoted as saying that if the people of this country do not desire to place the destiny of a nation in the hands of a woman it will be best to let the Admiral remain where he is. Doubtless Mrs. Dewey is a bright, capable woman, and quite familiar with public affairs in Washington, but it would be decidedly ungenerous and unjust to imply that Admiral Dewey would be ruled by his wife. And yet we do not know why a woman cannot be a good adviser, nor why the boudoir may not supply as good a cabinet as the "kitchen."

....If, as stated, Lord Salisbury, owing to the general disapproval of the award in the matter of the Delagoa Bay Railway, is considering the advisability of convoking a conference to determine more accurately the nature of international arbitration courts, he is looking in the right direction. Both England and the United States accept the award which seems to them unjust, but the more conference to settle the scope of arbitration, the more firmly the principle will be established.

....The Separate Colored Coach Law would work strangely if it were impartially administered. Here is the case of a colored woman who boarded a Kentucky train and took a seat in the colored coach. Soon several white men entered with a string of fish, smoked, drank whisky and cursed, and the conductor paid no attention to her protests, and did not require them to go to their own coach. She brings suit for heavy damages, and we do not see why she should not get it.

....The proclamation of President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, to the Afrikanders of Cape Colony, hardly bears out the credit for liberality which Mr. Poultney Bigelow gave him in our last issue. In it, as his strongest argument, he conjures up the specter of equality with the negro race. He says:

> "Do you wish, Afrikanders, to see this frightful abomination of a negro sitting with you in Parliament? It is what will happen to you, what will happen to us also, if you allow England to get the upper hand over us in this war."

....The tabulation of the Cuban census shows things worse educationally than we had supposed, only fifteen per cent. of the adults able to read and write. This will make a very small and aristocratic electorate, if our Government shall insist on educational condition of suffrage. Spain made no such restriction, nor should we. Intelligence will control in the long run, and universal suffrage is the safer, and tends most to insure universal education.

....The President of the Merchant Tailors' Association in Chicago declares that Socialistic views held by persons of wealth are the chief cause of the prolongation of a strike in his trade; and he instances the crusade against sweat shops by such women as Mrs. Emmons Blaine, Miss Jane Addams and Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin. If their work is Socialistic let us have more Socialism. Such Socialism is simple Christianity.

RELIGIOUS.

Following Christ.

By Burdett Hart, D.D.

Great leaders have issued their positive orders.

Without argument, without explanation, relying upon their acknowledged leadership, the imperative summons has secured their following. Men have left all, home, business, family, country, everything dear and important, sacrificed ease and enjoyment and gain and honor, that they might join the standard of the commander.

Christ commenced his public ministry with this imperial summons, Follow me! He assumed that his claim was first, that his call was supreme, that men, wherever he found them, whatever might be their other engagements, owed their first service to him.

Not Arthur, holding the loyal hearts of the English yeomanry; not Hofer, swaying with generous enthusiasm the souls of his fellow peasantry of the Tyrol; not Napoleon, subordinating by his personal magnetism the purposes of the great and the lowly alike, as when the fiery Ney, who had threatened to bring him to Paris in an iron cage, met him with the cry of absorbing devotion, "Vive l'Empereur;" not Charlemagne, fascinating the imaginations of men and transforming common history into brilliant romance, had such rightful control, or wielded such boundless sway over those who became their adherents, as Christ exercised by the simple divinity of his personality over all his true and loyal followers.

From the beginning to the close of his divine ministry with us, this one direction rings through all his teachings and commands, Follow me! It includes all else. It continues in one word all other claims. It is the single digest of his whole instruction. *Here* the following is only begun, the human pathway will soon be passed over. But the road winds among the heavenly territories, and leads into all the mysterious realms which no mind of man has yet discovered. Thus forever the Lamb shall lead them. Over those sublime hights of knowledge, into all those great amphitheaters of divine glory, they are to walk with one who knows all things, by whom and for whom all things consist. This may involve renunciation of much that we prize and enjoy, but it introduces to blessed life and to eternal joy. It includes Christ's cross; it includes also his crown.

This following of Christ implies a separation from the company of the worldly, a distinct peculiar method of life. Like the Lord, the Christian must be "separate from sinners." He must walk on the narrow road, must leave the large and room-taking worldliness behind him. In our day it would seem that the new engineering were laying out the broad and the narrow roads parallel with each other, so that the pilgrim and the sinner can be in each other's company, and can pass from one road to the other at will. But that engineering is not according to the principles of the Lord of the way and will not be accepted when the final survey is made. These roads should run in opposite directions, and the terminus of one should be as far as possible from the terminus of the other.

The fundamental principle of following Christ is separateness. The Christian life begins with the new birth, and is continued by growth in grace, in noble character, in likeness to the Savior.

This implies also individuality of Christian experience. We are inclined to include ourselves in the Church as a body. We belong to the Church, we say. It were better to say, we belong to Christ, and so individualize ourselves and bring the obligation of discipleship to bear on us with a severe personality.

Christ's call to his first disciples, Follow me! was to individuals, whether Philip or Levi or the brothers at their nets. The new birth is the birth of individual souls. Repentance is for each sinner. Faith is the laying hold of the individual upon Christ. Consecration is the giving of one's self up to the Redeemer. There must be the sense of personal responsibility for self-denial, for service, for cross-bearing. We shall not have a Church that is thoroughly and essentially Christian until we have individuals who are so. If you would see a Church that is Christ-like, be, for one, like unto Christ.

So this implies, further, Likeness to Christ. The followers partake of the spirit of their leader. The soul of the scholar is responsive to that of the teacher. The child repeats the parent. But Christ pre-eminently is Lord. With a magic power he has swayed his multitudinous followers as no other great leader has done. His will has been their law. His precepts have molded their lives. His example has led them forward with utter self-abnegation. The pages of Christian martyrdom have glowed with their devotion. The memorials of Christian faith have presented the pathos of their sublime confidence in him. "For me to live is Christ" has been their devoted watchword. Through fiery trials they have followed his footsteps. In lonely Gethsemanes they have wept and bled with him. On mournful Calvaries they have welcomed the cross because he knew the pains of it. Out of great tribulations they have ascended to the honors he has given them. Their robes have been made white in the blood of the Lamb. And forever they shall follow him whithersoever he goeth.

It is told of Mohammed, a Sultan of the Ottoman Empire, that, when his father died, whose successor on the throne he was destined to be, he was about a day's journey from the capital. A single day of interregnum might rouse the fierce passions of the turbulent population. The death of the old Sultan was therefore concealed, and a secret message was sent to the young prince to hasten without delay to the palace. At once he leaped on his powerful Arab horse, saying to those around him only these words, "Let him who loves me, follow." There could be no delay, no preparation, no questioning. There might be peril, conflict, death. Only now this was sure, if they loved they would follow. Afterward, from the Ottoman throne, came the magnificent rewards.

From another prince comes the command, Follow me! If you love me, keep my commandments. Obey, confess, imitate him; bear his cross, identify yourself with his cause.

And he who sitteth on his unchallenged throne will give you infinite rewards.

Philadelphia, Pa.

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Recent Discussions of New Testament Textual Criticism.

Recent developments in the department of lower or textual criticism of the New Testament demonstrate that the congratulations of scholars on the practical acceptance of the Tischendorff-Gebhardt, the Tregelles, and the Westcott-Hort texts were entirely premature. In fact, the very foundations of that type of textual criticism—namely, the selection of readings based practically on the Sinaitic and the Vatican manuscripts, has been undermined, and the whole subject of the principles that should control this science is again *sub judice*. In England such men as Burgon, Salmon and others, in Germany such acknowledged leaders as Bousset, Blass, Nestle and Zahn, in Holland, Baljon and others are leading the attack on what has hitherto been regarded as a *fait accompli*. The ground of opposition is substantially a preference shown for the readings of the Syro-Latin or Western text of the New Testament books, as this finds its expression chiefly in the hitherto sorely neglected but unique Codex Cantaburgienses, or Codex Bezæ, commonly called Codex D. Particularly have Nestle and Blass been warm advocates of a reconstruction of the text on the basis of this principle and codex, altho the former in the recent second edition of his "*Einführung in das griechische Neue Testament*" has expressed his convictions on the matter more cautiously and thinks the whole work must be done over again *ab ovo*, according to the genealogical method, correctly understood. As this type of text has been traced in later manuscripts, the minuscules have in many cases been recognized as authorities where hitherto they were not heard. In this way some of the special positions contended for years ago by Dean Burgon, who in his antagonism to the Westcott-Hort text based on the early majuscules had gone so far as to claim that such codices as the Sinaitic and the Vatican had been preserved only because they were recognized as worthless and useless, have again found defenders. The most pronounced advocate of the claims of the latter texts has been Blass, the Hellenist of Halle and not a theologian, who in his "Text-critical Notes" on Mark in the "*Beiträge zur Förderung Christliche Theologie,*" III, 3, 1899, is willing to grant superior authority over the oldest and generally recognized best majuscules to the recently discovered minuscule 700 or to an Itala Codex like K. In fact, Blass, through his rather radical application of the Codex D method, of which the beginnings appeared in his researches on St. Luke's writings, Acts and third Gospel, has somewhat discredited the new movement in the eyes of more careful scholars. Professor Nösgen, of Rostock, in a discussion of this whole problem in the *Theol. Literaturblatt,* No. 52, states if the methods of Blass should prevail then everything that has been done in the line of conjectural literary criticism since the days of Bentley would be child's play compared with the literary criticism of the text of the New Testament that would be expected. Other advocates of the new view are also seemingly becoming more cautious. Bousset, in his *Textkrit. Studien,* XI, 4, has advocated the adoption of an "eclectic" method in order to avoid radical and arbitrary work in this line. In both England and Germany the conviction has in recent years been repeatedly expressed that such work as that of Westcott-Hort was really a careful locking of the stable door after the horse had been stolen, and the movement really begun by Klostermann in his "Romans," and by Zahn in his "Philippians," has led to this marked favor shown to Codex D and its text in later manuscripts. But even those who are not inclined as a matter of principle to attack the older school have been willing to change their conclusions. Probably the most conspicuous of this class has been the veteran exegete of Berlin, Bernhard Weiss, who began in 1891, by an edition of the Apocalypse, to publish a revised text of the New Testament books, and with the close of last year in his "*Textkritik der Vier Evangelien*" has completed the work. His main purpose has been to determine what text must be regarded as the best when the New Testament majuscules, and especially the so-called Byzantine or emended texts, are excluded. He especially favors the Vaticanus. Not all, however, who agree with his principles also agree with his methods of application or his results, while the brilliancy of his detail researches are recognized on all hands. Nösgen, *e.g.*, objects to the results of Weiss, especially in the Gospels, because he has bunched these together as practically one work, without distinguishing the individualities of the books or the authors. This had been his way of dealing with the Pauline Epistles, where there was more justification for such a course, but was also objectionable. In the meanwhile the advocates of the old school are not converted, as is evident from a calm review of Nestle, published by Gebhardt in the *Theol. Literaturzeitung,* No. 26. Looking over the whole field it presents the appearance of a *rudis indigestaque moles,* and much and patient work is demanded before final results in this department can be expected.

In the *Theologisches Literaturblatt,* of Leipzig, edited by Professor Luthardt, No. 10, *h. a.,* we have an excellent summary of the ups and downs of this controversy from the pen of Professor Zöckler, of Greifswald, himself a moderate adherent of the Blass theory of the superiority of the D readings over the *textus receptus.* A number of the most prominent critics have recently expressed themselves on the controverted point. Harnack, in the Proceedings of the Berlin Academy of Sciences, opposes the new theory, as also do Weiss and Wendl, the latter in his new edition of Meyer's Acts. On the other hand, Gräfe and Belser contend for the new views, and, most noteworthy of all, the veteran Hilgenfeld, in his recent "*Acta Apostolorum Graece et Latine secundum antiquissimos testes,*" has in substance, tho not in all details, contended for the priority of the D text over against the canonical.

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Professor McGiffert.

At the semi-annual meeting of the New York Presbytery, held April 9, Professor McGiffert presented a letter requesting that his name be dropped from the rolls of the Presbytery. An effort was made to have the matter put over till after the General Assembly, but it failed, and a motion to grant the request was carried by a considerable majority. A motion expressing sincere personal affection for Dr. McGiffert was passed without argument. Commissioners to the General Assembly were elected as follows: Ministers, Drs. R. F. Sample, Geo. Alexander, Charles Cuthbert Hall, A. Woodruff Halsey, F. E. Shearer and Maltbie D. Babcock, and the Rev. W. D. Buchanan; elders, Henry W. Jessup, Fred. A. Booth, Cleveland H. Dodge, William Irwin, W. E. Stiger, Rush Taggart and Oscar E. Boyd.

At the meeting of the Manhattan Congregational Association on April 11th Professor McGiffert's name was presented for admission to the Association. Under the rules it was referred to the regular committee and will lie over until the next meeting. The letter to the Presbytery is here given in full:

To the Presbytery of New York.

DEAR BRETHREN: In view of the Appeal to the General Assembly of which Dr. Birch gave formal notice at the last meeting of Presbytery, I have decided to withdraw from the Presbyterian Church, and I request that you will accordingly drop my name from the roll of Presbytery.

In making this request I desire to say that I do not withdraw because I regard the charges of heresy preferred against me as well founded, or because I recognize the justice of the accusations that have been made in many quarters, for I still believe as I believed when I wrote to the General Assembly last spring, that my views are in harmony with the faith of the Presbyterian Church and of evangelical Christendom in all vital and essential matters, but I cannot feel that it is my duty to go through the trial before the General Assembly which the appeal will doubtless precipitate, and I am unwilling needlessly to prolong the agitation that has been distracting the Church and preventing it from giving itself unreservedly to its true work of advancing the kingdom of God.

Ecclesiastical strife is abhorrent to me, and I have no interest and no faith in heresy trials as a means of promoting the truth. Indeed, I believe that they work mischief whether they result in any particular case in a condemnation or an acquittal, for the principles which govern them are from the standpoint of the honest seeker after truth fundamentally unsound. Only by patient study and free discussion can the truth be reached, and the attempt to determine the correctness or incorrectness of historical conclusions by their conformity or nonconformity to a confessional standard tends to obscure truth's supremacy and to promote indifference to its claims. Referring in this connection to my own book on the Apostolic Age, I beg to assure the Presbytery that it was written with no thought of committing the Presbyterian Church or any one beside myself to any of its conclusions, and so with no thought of provoking ecclesiastical strife, but solely with the purpose of recounting as accurately and as clearly as I could the history of the Apostolic Age as I saw it. I do not, of course, claim infallibility for my conclusions —no scholar does—but I do claim that they can be proved incorrect only by historical investigation carried on in the same spirit of loyal devotion to the truth in which the book was written. And I claim still further that the question of first importance touching the results I have reached is not, Do they accord with the Presbyterian Standards? but, Are they true? In a trial for heresy the inquiry inevitably concerns itself chiefly with the former question, and the latter is too largely overlooked.

But in spite of my convictions in this matter, believing as I do that my views are fundamentally in accord with the faith of the Presbyterian Church, I have felt it a duty to many of my brethren and to the Church itself, whose interests I have profoundly at heart, to maintain as far as I could the historic rights of Christian scholarship and the historic liberty of Christian thought and speech within our communion by refusing to withdraw even at the suggestion of the General Assembly. For while it can matter little whether the particular views I hold are pronounced sound or unsound by an ecclesiastical tribunal, it matters much whether a great Christian communion like the Presbyterian Church, which has stood in the past for stalwart, intellectual Protestantism, shall commit itself irrevocably to the un-Protestant policy of closing its eyes to all new light, and so make it increasingly difficult if not impossible for honest seekers after truth to do within its ranks their part of the one great work to which God has called his people. I have therefore remained within the Presbyterian Church, subjecting myself to serious misrepresentation, and I have even been prepared, in spite of my repugnance to such a strife, to face a judicial trial in Presbytery if called upon to do so. But your action in dismissing the charges brought against me—action which according to the accepted principles of common law should be final—relieves me from the particular responsibility hitherto resting upon me and makes it possible for me to withdraw without detriment, indeed rather as I believe with advantage to the cause of truth and liberty. Your action is a distinct assertion, all the more distinct because you dissent from many of my views, that questions of scholarship can best be settled not by ecclesiastical process, but by continued study, and that the interests neither of God's truth nor of Christ's kingdom are subserved when the Church turns from its active, practical, saving Christian work to the profitless task of discovering and condemning supposed deviations from the confessional standards. That assertion I concur in most heartily, and I am unwilling that the clear issue between the Presbytery and the prosecutor which has been raised by the appeal of the latter should be obscured by further consideration of the minor question as to my own soundness or unsoundness in the Presbyterian faith.

I believe in the Presbyterian Church with all my heart. I believe in its past and in its future, and I believe that the time will yet come when the all too prevalent misunderstanding of the spirit and purpose of the many Christian scholars who are trying to contribute in their several spheres to the advance of the kingdom of God shall everywhere give way to sympathy and mutual co-operation, and when the alarm now so commonly occasioned by the publication of unfamiliar views shall disappear altogether under the influence of a stronger and more widespread faith in the truth of God and in the guiding influence of his Spirit. Only a faith so profound as to cast out all fear can give to the Church in this age that spiritual enthusiasm and power through which alone it can take the world for Christ.

With a prayer for God's blessing upon the great cause in which our hearts and lives are all enlisted, I am

Yours in the bonds of a common faith and hope, A. C. McGiffert.

New York, April 7th, 1900.

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The Ecumenical Conference The Conference meets this week on Saturday with a general welcome to all of the delegates on behalf of the General Committee, Dr. Judson Smith, its chairman, making the address. There will be responses from representatives of the British, Australian and Continental delegations, the meeting being presided over by the honorary president, the Hon. Benjamin Harrison. In the evening there will be a national welcome by Mr. Morris K. Jesup, President of the Chamber of Commerce, of New York City, in the chair, when there will be addresses by President McKinley and Governor Roosevelt, and a response by former President Harrison. The regular sessions of the Conference for business will commence on Monday, and the program is very complete. It is impossible to give it in full in the space available, and we can simply advise that persons desiring to make selection of meetings to attend apply at once to the General Secretaries of the Ecumenical Conference, 156 Fifth Avenue, or at Carnegie Hall, where there will be an office. The unexpected and unprecedented interest shown in the meetings has necessitated a system of alternate meetings, covering all the principal topics. The tickets for the Young People's Day have been exhausted, and the same is almost true of many of the other sessions. At the same time it must be remembered that reserved seats are held only until the hour of opening the sessions—that is, 10 a.m. and 2.30 and 8 p.m.; that then the house is thrown open to the public, all seats not occupied at that time being free for all comers. The foreign delegates are already arriving, among them are the Rev. Wardlaw Thompson, Secretary of the London Missionary Society; President George Washburn, of Robert College, Constantinople; Miss Corinna Shattuck, of Urfa; Dr. Harry Guinness, of London; Dr. J. Hudson Taylor, of the China Inland Mission, and many others. The responses made to the requests have been most gratifying, and yet there remains still something of a deficit to meet the entire expense for the occasion. This expense, it must be remembered, is and must be very heavy. The plans for the report of the Conference are being perfected, and it is hoped that by special arrangement it will be possible to place the price at a very low figure to all who subscribe at once. The neighboring churches have been cordial in their hospitality, and by the arrangement of alternate meetings it is hoped that none may be disappointed. Special attention may be called to the sectional meetings on Monday afternoon in the different churches, where missionaries will set forth the conditions in the different fields. There will be ten of these meetings at the same time, so that there will be ample opportunity for all to attend. This will be apart from missionary addresses at a number of the evening sessions.

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A Successor to Dr. Storrs The Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn has given a unanimous call to its pastorate, as successor to Dr. Richard Salter Storrs, to Harry Pinneo Dewey, D.D., now pastor of the South Congregational Church of Concord, N. H. Ever since the resignation of Dr. Storrs a committee has been in careful search for an appropriate man. The chairman of the committee states that out of fifty-seven ministers whose names had been considered twenty-two had been heard. Dr. Dewey was first heard when acting as college preacher at Amherst early in March, and fifteen members of the committee have listened to him. All speak in the highest terms of him and their report was unanimous, was followed by a unanimous vote of the church, and ratified subsequently by the society. Dr. Dewey was born in Illinois, tho of New England parentage, and related to the Deweys of Vermont. He graduated at Williams College in 1884 and Andover Theological Seminary in 1887, following which he was ordained and installed pastor of the South Congregational Church at Concord, where he has been until called to Brooklyn. Dr. Storrs himself joined most heartily in the report of the committee, urging that the call be given. Dr. Dewey will preach in Brooklyn on next Sunday for the first time. He is highly spoken of by all who have come in contact with him as a man of high character, marked ability, great urbanity, and eminently the one to take so conspicuous a position as the pastorate of the Church of the Pilgrims.

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German Missions Pastor Döhler has published in the new Year Book of the Saxon Mission Conference the full particulars of Germany's work in the mission field, his figures being for a twelvemonth later than those published by Vahl. According to Döhler, Germany has 16 Protestant Mission Societies, working at 485 chief stations, and 329,686 converts in full membership, having in their employ 786 European missionaries, 126 ordained and 3,995 other native helpers, besides 225 teachers, in 1,634 schools, with 79,952 pupils, while the total income was $1,086,507. There has been a notable increase all along the line, both at home and abroad. Naturally the chief mission societies in Germany are those of the Moravian Brethren in Hernhut and the Basel Society. Generally each society is characterized by the confessional status of its friends, that of Basel, *e. g.*, being evangelical in general, counting its friends and supporters among both the Reformed and the Lutherans, while Leipzig and Hermannsburg are strictly Lutheran.

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THE conversion of the eminent French Academician, M. Brunetière, to the Catholic faith is published in the French papers. But in this case the word conversion has a somewhat peculiar sense. M. Brunetière is editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes,* the leading literary magazine of France, and it will be remembered that he visited the United States not long ago to give courses of lectures at a number of our universities. He has for years been recognized as a Catholic, but rather a Catholic from the political side, because he believed that the national character of France is largely due to its religion, and that the maintenance of the Catholic faith is necessary in order to maintain the unity and permanence of the French character. He has not, however, been intellectually a believer in the doctrines of the Church of which he has long been a defender and apologist. Nevertheless he held that to touch Catholicism in France was to touch the very basis of France itself. At a late meeting at Besançon he gave an address on Bossuet and the liberty of teaching, and after his address, the public having retired, some friends of the speaker, including several bishops, remained to talk with him, and he then said, "Now, at last I believe in the supernatural." The delight of those who heard him was great, and the Archbishop expressed it in strong language.

....The Methodist conferences in this vicinity have been holding their spring meetings and seem disposed to criticise Dr. Sheldon's journalistic attempt. A quasi-approval of it in the discussions in New York called forth what seems to have been a rather sharp discussion, in which Mr. Sheldon and his enterprise were handled rather severely, and there was an attempt to introduce a motion criticising him. Finally this was not carried, and all reference to the relation of ministers to journalism was stricken out. The question of amusements has come up again and memorials were adopted both by the New York and New York East conferences to strike out the catalog of prohibited amusements and place that whole question on the basis of individual judgment dominated by true Christian consecration. There was considerable interest aroused in the election of delegates to the General Conference, and the leader in one of the delegations, a position which is supposed to be an essential stepping stone to the episcopate, was conferred upon Secretary Palmer, of the Missionary Society.

....General William Booth's seventy-first birthday was marked by the receipt of a purse of $200,000 as the result of the collections made in self-denial week of the Salvation Army.

FINANCIAL.

Taxes Should Be Reduced.

SECRETARY GAGE'S estimates of the surplus revenue for the current fiscal year and the year to come, in his reply to the Ways and Means Committee's resolution of inquiry, are quite conservative. They are shown as follows:

	Fiscal year 1900	Fiscal year 1901.
Receipts	$560,000,000	$577,000,000
Expenditures	490,000,000	495,000,000
Estimated surplus	$70,000,000	$82,000,000

The surplus for the current year was, at the end of last week, about $55,000,000. For the remaining two and one-half months the Secretary allows only $15,000,000, altho the monthly average since January 1st has been about $11,000,000. It seems quite probable, therefore, that the net excess of receipts for the full year will be nearer $80,000,000 than $70,000,000. Concerning the year to come it may be said that the expenditures, instead of showing an increase of $5,000,000, ought to be lower than those of this year, owing to such a reduction of military and naval expenses as may reasonably be expected. Therefore, if there shall be no considerable decline of commercial and industrial activity, the surplus should exceed $82,000,000. The Secretary was asked to report the amount of internal revenue taxes received under the War Revenue act, "upon articles not theretofore taxed." His response shows that the total was $45,724,540 in the fiscal year 1899, and $33,330,708 in the nine months of the current year. Hostile critics have asserted that in this statement he has "juggled" with the Treasury figures to mislead somebody. The entire annual yield of the war revenue taxes is known to be in the neighborhood of $100,000,000. But the Secretary answered correctly the question addressed to him; he did not include the revenue derived from the additional taxes on beer and tobacco, because these products do not belong in the list of "articles not theretofore taxed."

The statement shows that the new stamp taxes and others that are equally annoying, all of which were imposed "to meet war expenditures," yield about $45,000,000 a year. By the side of this stands a surplus of at least $70,000,000 for the year soon to be completed, and of not less than $80,000,000 for the year to come. These taxes, irritating and now unnecessary, could be repealed with safety and to the advantage of the public. The removal of them would also, in our judgment, serve the interests of the Republican party.

It is not expected in Washington, however, that the Republican majority in the House and Senate will remove any of them at the present session. No one in Congress, so far as we know—not even Mr. Allison, who strenuously opposes any attempt to repeal them—says that they ought not to be cut off. It is admitted that the repeal of annoying and unnecessary taxes tends to promote the interests of the party that takes off the burden. But the opponents of repeal say that legislation on this question should be avoided because it would prolong the session and give the Democrats an opportunity to propose tariff amendments, about which they would surely make speeches for use in the campaign.

If the Republican party does not reduce the surplus by repealing some of the war taxes, their refusal to do it, and the probable effect of the accumulation of public money in the Treasury, will also give the Democrats subjects for campaign speeches. The people are paying these taxes—on telegraph messages, medicines, deeds, mortgages, insurance policies, charter contracts, leases, checks, exchange sales, etc.—with impatience and under protest, because they know not only that the Government no longer needs the money, but also that the continued collection of it and withdrawal of it from circulation will affect business injuriously before the year is out. They will not readily forgive the majority party in Congress for declining to grant any relief. Six months hence about $60,000,000 will have been added to the accumulated surplus and the Treasury's cash balance, if the tax laws remain unchanged. We have seen already the effect of such an accumulation of money in the Treasury upon the money market at the time when funds are required to move the crops. If the Secretary should find it necessary to relieve the tension in September or October next, in the heat of the campaign, his action will not help the Republican party. The Republicans will lose something if the Secretary shall then be moved by the demands of the situation to increase largely the deposits of public money in the national banks, and they will justly be held responsible for any commercial disturbance caused by their refusal at the present session of Congress to reduce taxes and the surplus revenue. The passage of a bill making the reduction to which the logic of the Secretary's figures so clearly points might be attended by some complications which the majority would like to avoid; but it is worse politics for the majority not even to attempt the passage of a reduction bill.

Financial Items.

About $3,000,000 of the new British war loan was allotted to American subscribers.

....The three and one-half per cent. gold bonds of the New York and Harlem Railroad Company, which are offered for sale by Harvey Fisk & Sons, of New York and Boston, are a legal investment for savings institutions, and are meeting with good demand from conservative investors.

....It is interesting to note how the stocks of the prominent trust companies in this city have advanced during the last five years:

	1900.	1895
United States	1575	875
Union	1400½	712
U. S. Mortgage	530	192
Metropolitan	400	290
Guaranty	600	348
Farmers' Loan	1425	760
Continental	400	164

....The directors of the Hanover National Bank have voted unanimously to increase the bank's capital stock from $1,000,000 to $3,000,000. To the stockholders will be offered 20,000 new shares at $200. The surplus will be increased to about $5,000,000. This expansion is required by the great enlargement and continued growth of the business of the bank. The President, James T. Woodward, has held that office since 1875. At the beginning of his term the bank's deposits were about $2,500,000; they now amount to $44,807,000, and are exceeded by those of only two other banks in New York.

....The Securities Company—a new corporation which is neither a bank nor a Trust company, nor specifically a mortgage company—does not receive deposits, but issues and sells its own notes or bonds, called consols, which draw interest at 4 per cent., and are redeemable at the pleasure of the company at 105 and interest. Before the company actually began business it had negotiated nearly $5,000,000 of these consols, which are secured not only by the free assets of the company (which exceed $3,000,000) but also by specific collateral placed in escrow with responsible fiduciary institutions. The range of the company's operations includes the organization and reorganization of corporations, the underwriting of new issues, and the holding of property for investment. It is also free to engage in any meritorious and conservative business enterprise. The President is Charles M. Preston, formerly Superintendent of Banks. Andrew J. Miller is Secretary and Treasurer; and among the directors are Charles M. Jessup, Senator John Kean, John W. Farquhar, George Coppell, S. R. Burtron, F. Norton Goddard, Benjamin Graham, John B. Dennis, W. O. Jones, William Rotch and Alexander C. Robinson.

....The following dividends are announced:

New York Security Trust Co., quarterly, 5 per cent., payable May 1st.

National Salt Co., quarterly, first preferred, payable May 1st.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

American Exchange	192	New York N B. A	261¾
City	341¾	Pacific	179⅝
Commerce	288	Park	451
Fourth	171¾	Republic	213½
Irving	181	Western	392¾

TRUST COMPANIES.

Central	2096	Morton	457
Continental	400		

A "Slow Up" Bill.

SOMEWHERE in the late Legislature of this State there was a bill to limit the maximum aggregate at risk in the life companies. The limit set is fifteen hundred millions of insurance upon which the first premium has actually been paid. If a foreign corporation (that is, one not incorporated under New York law) exceeds this limit, its license shall be revoked, not to be renewed until it shall be proved to have come again within the limit; if a domestic corporation offends, the Superintendent shall require it to desist from taking new risks until its total line outstanding gets back within the limit; and any officer of a domestic company who willfully signs or delivers a policy which goes over the limit, or who willfully signs or delivers one during the period for which the Superintendent has commanded a rest to be taken on new business, shall be fined $1,000 for each offending act and be disqualified for a year from holding any office in any domestic life company.

This is sufficiently positive in its prohibition and sufficiently drastic in its penalty. It would be easy to criticise the details. For example, a total line of $1,500,000,001 is beyond the limit, and one of $1,500,000,000 is within it, and it is plainly impracticable for a company to be in such a condition of alternate animation and suspense as would be compelled by an oscillation about or very near the line; a company must be in the field of business or out of it, must keep its agency machinery in use or let that go entirely, nor would it ever be practicable to comply with such a law in just the manner the law provides. A restriction can be carried into effect in practice only by forecasting the future and slowing up as the outstanding line approaches; hence this might be called a "slow up" law. There are only three companies to which it has at present any real prospective application. It is not necessary to figure exactly, but at the recent rate of net growth in those companies it would take any one of these six or seven years to reach the limit. The bill was assumed to be in the interest (speaking colloquially) of the smaller companies, but they seemed to disclaim caring about it, and the source from which it comes did not appear to be at all clear; the bill came in and did not seem to be anybody's bill. The three large companies say they do not object, and the smaller ones say they do not care.

For ourselves, this touches anew the great reluctance we feel about restrictions and interfering legislation. Yet the ostensible object is good. There is a limit of size which ought not to be passed, and the companies ought to "slow up." Such a bill, if enacted, would be a notice to that effect placed on the statute book rather than anything more, for the condition in which it can begin to operate is not likely to arrive. Regarding this measure thus, the expression of the companies may be adopted: "We are not opposed to it."

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Octopus?

TAZEWELL COUNTY, Illinois, has a courthouse at Pekin, the county seat. The building is sufficiently tho not monumentally ugly, but is monumental in one peculiar respect: the insurance rate on it. In November of 1898 there was a rate war in Pekin, shared if not originated by the local agents, on the small-boy "lick-jackets" method. Other risks were taken at absurd rates, and the courthouse was written for $17,000 for five years at a premium of $1.70. This is 34 cents annual premium on $17,000, which is precisely 1-500th of one per cent., said to be probably the lowest insurance rate ever quoted. This result was obtained "after a heated competition." As neither 34 nor 170 cents make a sum large enough to get excited over, the triumphant agent must be supposed to say to his competitor, "You dared to enter into a wrestle of folly with me, and where are you? Lo, *I* am the Biggest Fool!"

Insurance rating is a matter for the vendor; it is not for the buyer to object that the price is too low. And yet it is a matter for the buyer also, and if he gets too good a bargain he overreaches himself. The folly which makes such a contract is equal on both sides, except that one party risks the loss of his property and the other risks official existence. For such dealing is in any view beneath respect. The rate would not be a proper one for insuring Lake Michigan against fire. If the risk is one that cannot possibly burn, paying any rate for protection is absurd; if fire is possible, such a figure as this is absurd.

The Pekin rate war is said to have cost the agents $22,500 in commissions and the companies $125,000 in premiums, based on comparison with rates previously obtained. This was in November of 1898, and 1899 has already gone into history as a record year of underwriting disaster.

Underwriters are denounced as an Octopus. This creature has arms which reach out vigorously after things without discrimination, and is not endowed with much head.

Life Insurance in 1899.

ADVANCE proofs of the textual portion of Part II of the New York Reports are at hand, this part covering Life, Casualty, Title, Credit, and Mortgage guaranty, so that, as will be incidentally noted, the scope of insurance in practice gradually broadens. These sheets cover only summaries and give tabular totals only. Assets, premium notes and loans, premiums uncollected, liabilities, surplus, income, disbursements and nearly all items on both sides of the account increase. This was to be expected. The superintendent attempts no comments; he is too new in his place, and he properly contents himself with attaching his name to a public record of events already past and itself substantially made up before his official day began, simply remarking that nothing of moment affecting the interests of companies appearing in the volume has occurred since he came in. As these sheets contain no material for comparisons, it is useless to occupy space in citing figures; figures are always barren unless they have visible relations to something. The immense importance of Industrial operations may, however, be again pointed out, for the comparison given with general or "ordinary" operations in life insurance shows this. All the companies doing business in this State have outstanding (Industrial excluded) 2,700,550 policies, for $6,265,908,078; but a single Industrial has 4,855,756 policies, for $688,629,175, and the whole five have 9,396,854 policies, for $1,231,570,057. The aggregate amount involved is less in dollars in the Industrial line, but the aggregate number of persons vastly greater; greater, too, its sociological importance must be. This fact hardly begins to be appreciated as yet. The more the insurance company and the savings bank can be arrayed against the saloon and its associates in vice, the more potent the practical antidote to those.

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A METROPOLITAN agent of a metropolitan life company sends out a card of invitation thus:

> DEAR SIR.—As I want business I will pay 75 per cent. commission and do better on large amounts. Personal attention given, if you desire, to hard-to-close and held up cases. Come and see me at an early date.

With a sliding compensation which is to begin at 75 per cent., business under an arrangement which allows such work as this means that the company which is principal is ready to pay for the privilege of writing insurance for a year. Something more than the first premium will be consumed, and since nobody who is hired in such a manner to allow himself to be insured will renew without first making himself a "hard-to-close" case, the company will be the worse off by some instances of loss payment without any premium at all. Would you like a policy on such a rotten basis as this? It seems attractive to the bargaining instinct, but do you really think your sober judgment would like it? And would you like to insure in a company which thinks this a good manner of business? We have not named the company, as that would seem like singling one company out; but any company which knowingly suffers such operations in its name should get out of the insurance field.

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....At the April meeting of the Board of Directors of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company, of New York, John H. Griffin was appointed to fill the office of Secretary made vacant by the resignation of William C. Frazee, who has been compelled by ill health to withdraw from active business.

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Survey of the World.

National Platforms and Candidates The drift of influential opinion in the Democratic party is now clearly in the direction of a platform laying aside temporarily or modifying the declarations of 1896 concerning silver, and giving all possible prominence and emphasis to denunciation of imperialism, militarism and trusts. Supporters of Bryan, while still loyal to him, are willing to concede something to the opposing minority and to the logic of events. They are beginning to say that "nothing can be done for bimetallism" for six years to come, because the Senate will bar the way. The movement against silver is most noticeable in New York, where ex-Senator Hill has recently taken command and is urging the party leaders to make the most of present and living issues. The New York delegates will go to Kansas City without instructions concerning a candidate. Expecting the nomination of Bryan, they will use their influence in shaping the platform. Messages recently received in New York from prominent Democrats in distant States show a tendency to place silver as far in the background as possible. Some say the old issue must be formally retained "as a matter of principle," but admit that the contest will be made on other questions. Ex-Governor Boies urges the leaders not to place in jeopardy all issues on which the party is united, by insisting upon one concerning which it is hopelessly divided. Ex-Governor Campbell warns them that to insist upon free coinage would be fatal, because the workingmen would be repelled by this attack upon prosperity. Altgeld still represents the extremists who would stick to silver and shut out "the traitors of 1896." The few who ask for the nomination of Judge Van Wyck say through their spokesman, Mr. Willett, that Bryan should be laid aside because he is "the incarnation of the silver question," and for the reason that his arguments concerning prices and the currency have become ludicrous. "How," asks Mr. Willett, "can you elect a man of whom the whole commercial world is making fun?" Many Republican politicians think that Governor Roosevelt will be unable to resist the expected demand of the Philadelphia convention for his nomination in the second place on the ticket. Some are saying that the rejection of a nomination so offered would cloud his political future. The comment is frequently made that the situation may serve the purposes of Senator Platt, if it be true that he sees no advantage to himself either in a second term at Albany for the Governor or in the nomination of the Governor for the Presidency four years hence. Admiral Dewey publishes a letter denying that he ever defined a Democrat as "a —— traitor in time of war and a —— fool in time of peace." It is reported that shrewd politicians have taken his interests in charge, but there is no sign of a movement for him in the Democratic party.

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Topics in Congress The subject of debate in the House last week was the Naval Appropriation bill. There was no opposition to the provisions for new battle ships and cruisers, altho it was admitted that $40,000,000 must be appropriated hereafter for the completion of these vessels and others already on the stocks. The chief subjects of controversy were the allowance of $545 per ton for armor plates, the old limit of $300 per ton, and the demand for the construction of several of the ships in the navy yards. Members of the committee quoted Secretary Long's opinion that construction in the yards would double the cost, and Admiral O'Neill's estimate that the Government could not make a new armor factory of its own for less than $4,872,000. It was also said that $545 per ton for Krupp armor was less than European governments are paying. Several Democrats spoke in favor of construction in the navy yards, and a majority on their side of the House supported a demand for a Government plate factory. There had been an understanding that the Democrats would not raise points of order against the allowance of $545 per ton or the repeal of the old limit of $300; but they were offended when the Republicans, by raising a point of order, restricted debate upon the armor question; and in retaliation they raised against both of those propositions points which were fatal. Then an amendment permitting the construction of four ships in the navy yards was thrown out in the same way, and the House was in an unpleasant frame of mind when the bill was reported from Committee of the Whole. It was passed without a division, however, on the following day, no further change having been made. It does not restrict the purchase of armor for the ships now ordered; but the construction of the six ordered last year is still prevented by the limit of $300 per ton. When the House bill for the election of Senators by popular vote was referred to committee in the Senate, Mr. Hoar expressed his disapproval of it in a few remarks. In conference nearly all of the House's additions to the bill for Hawaii were accepted, but the licensing of saloons was intrusted to the local authorities, and the requirement that Asiatics who have arrived since annexation must depart within a year was rejected, as a possible violation of treaties with Japan.

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Conventions and an Election The convention of the New York Republicans excited more than local interest because of the peculiar position of Governor Roosevelt, who is wanted for second place on the national ticket, and who prefers a second term in the office he now holds; also for the reason that the attitude of Senator Platt and the "machine" toward him was the subject of much suspicious curiosity. The praise of the Governor by the temporary chairman and the permanent chairman (Congressman Sherman), and in the platform, left nothing for his friends to desire, unless it was a formal renomination; but the platform significantly explained that there would be another convention for the nomination of State officers. This one was for the selection of national delegates and electors; and the Governor will accompany Senators Platt and Depew and Chairman Odell as a delegate at large. The gist of the remarks about the Governor in the public addresses was that the State could not permit him to be drafted into service on the national ticket now—or to be "sacrificed," as the temporary chairman said—because he was needed in the Governor's office for another term. Then it might relinquish him for "higher honors." The Republicans of Vermont have held an uneventful convention, and those of New Jersey met harmoniously to choose delegates. Both supported the Ship Subsidy bill. Two Republican conventions were held in Tennessee, and two sets of delegates were chosen, the friends of Commissioner Evans organizing by themselves because a majority of them had been excluded from the regular convention by a Credentials Committee said to be controlled by his rival, Congressman Brownlow. Both factions stand by the President. Two Republican conventions were also held in Alabama, after a quarrel in which a delegate belonging to one faction had been shot by the sergeant-at-arms, who was loyal to the other. At the election in Louisiana, the first general election held under the suffrage restrictions of the new constitution, the Democrats polled an overwhelming majority, electing all the State officers and every one of the 153 members of the Legislature. The vote was very small—only 77,450, against 206,000 four years ago—and 60,242 ballots were counted for the Democratic ticket. Only 7,000 negro voters were registered. The Legislature will elect Senator McEnery for another term and put ex-Governor Foster in the place of Senator Caffery. In Kentucky a grand jury has indicted for the assassination of Goebel a dozen men who have recently been arrested or accused, adding at the last moment, as an accessory, Governor Taylor, who is now in New York, where, it is said, a requisition from Governor Beckham for his extradition will not be honored.

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Labor Controversies The strike of Italian laborers employed on a new dam in the Croton water supply system has attracted much attention because of the use of the militia and the killing of one of the soldiers by an unknown person in ambush. Several hundred of these laborers went on strike three weeks ago, demanding a reduction of working hours from 10 to 8, and an increase of pay from $1.25 to $1.50. As many of them were armed and because they had taken possession of some of the approaches to the unfinished dam, four companies of militia were sent up from New York to protect the city's water supply and preserve order. The night after their arrival, one of the soldiers, Sergeant Robert Douglass, while relieving the guard, was shot and killed by some unknown person, supposed to be a striker, concealed in the bushes that were near at hand. The Seventh Regiment was then ordered to the scene, and for some days thereafter 1,800 soldiers were on guard. The murderer of Douglass was not detected, but a score of the strikers were arrested for riotous conduct. The laborers began to return to their work last week, and on Saturday nearly all of them were in their old places. In one of the Lowell carpet mills 300 weavers went on strike last week because the company refused to discharge a woman whose offense was the weaving of more cloth on her loom daily than the quantity permitted by the Weavers' Union. The company has since closed the entire mill. The conflict between the white and the colored workmen in the sawmills of the Louisiana lumber district continues; at the end of last week the white foreman of a mill in Allentown was killed by a negro employee, who then committed suicide. The friends of the foreman thereupon lynched two negro employees, alleging that they were ringleaders in a plot for the extermination of the white residents.

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The United States and Turkey The questions at issue between the United States and Turkey seem to be coming to a crisis. A few weeks since Hon. Oscar S. Straus, United States Minister at Constantinople, returned to this country on furlough. He has kept very quiet and has said very little with regard to the situation, but it is now becoming evident that he has stated to the State Department that he has accomplished about all that can be accomplished from the Constantinople end, and that further negotiations must be pressed from this side of the Atlantic. During the week the papers have been full of reports as to what might be done, and all sorts of prophecies have been made. It has been affirmed that diplomatic relations might be sundered, and even that an American fleet might visit the harbor of Smyrna and exert pressure upon the Government to compel the prompt payment of the indemnities demanded for the destruction of American property in Harpût. The fact is that during the service of Minister Terrell and Minister Angell the Turkish Government absolutely refused to acknowledge any liability for those damages. When Mr. Straus went out they presented the same position, and called attention to the fact that the United States had likewise refused to recognize liability in regard to certain damages claimed by Italians and others. To this Minister Straus replied that that was perfectly true, but at the same time the United States had paid the cash desired. This removed all ground of standing, and the Sultan at three separate times gave his verbal promise that the indemnity should be paid, also that that promise should be given in writing. On each occasion this promise was recorded in the State Department correspondence, in the correspondence with the Sublime Porte, and has never been denied, except in a most vague way by the present Turkish Minister at Washington. Just what is to be done now is not yet evident. Minister Straus maintains that the promise of the Sultan holds good, and that it will be redeemed if the right kind of pressure is brought to bear. Just what the plans of the State Department are he does not reveal, and Secretary Hay is likewise silent. That something will be done is unquestioned. The European governments look on with interest. They have as yet received no acknowledgment from the Turkish Government of liability for the damages they have sustained, and any recognition of the claims of the United States by the Sultan would be followed immediately by demands on the part of the European Powers. It is this, unquestionably, that occasions the delay. Just what the result will be is not apparent, altho a more yielding tone as to the sudden increase of the Turkish tariff is attributed to the American pressure.

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Porto Rico Governor Allen sailed for San Juan, Saturday afternoon, on the "Dolphin." He will be inaugurated at the palace on May 1st, and the ceremonies will be accompanied by an impressive naval and military demonstration. The ships of the North Atlantic squadron will be in the harbor, and the blue jackets and marines will join the troops in a land parade. The Governor will remain in San Juan until May 10th, returning then to this country for a short visit. The President sees that there will not be time enough before May 1st, when the act for the government of the island will take effect, for that careful inquiry which should precede the selection of men for the important civil offices to be filled. He has said so in a message to Congress, recommending the passage of a joint resolution authorizing the army officers now holding these places to retain them until the civil appointments shall have been made. In the absence of such authority the statutes would prevent them from accepting temporary appointments after May 1st. The suggested resolution has been passed in the Senate; but in the House there will be an attempt to add provisions for the amendment of those parts of the original act which empower the Executive Council to grant franchises. The House Committee on Insular Affairs, to which these provisions of the act were not satisfactory, has decided to offer two amendments, the first requiring the approval of all franchises by the President, and the second forbidding the watering of the capital stock of corporations receiving grants, limiting the real estate investments of banking concerns, providing for the purchase of public service works by municipalities, and imposing other restrictions. It is understood that the selection of the members of the Executive Council has been intrusted to Governor Allen by the President. The election of members of the lower House will not take place until November, and it is expected that the session of the Porto Rican Legislature will begin on January 1st.

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The Cuban Census The municipal elections will take place on June 16th. The official figures of the census, published last week, show an unexpected preponderance of native Cubans who will be able to vote, under the suffrage regulations; also an unforeseen majority of white inhabitants. The number of the entire population is 1,572,797, composed of 815,205 males and 757,592 females. The total is classified as follows: Whites, 1,052,516 (142,218 of foreign birth, four-fifths of these being males); negroes, 243,638; mixed races, 270,805; Chinese, nearly 15,000. The number of females of the colored and mixed races exceeds the number of males by 30,647. The population of the city of Havana is 235,981. The reports show that 1,108,709 persons are single, 246,351 are married, and 131,787 live together by mutual consent. The classification by citizenship is as follows: Cuban, 1,296,367; Spanish, 20,478; in suspense at the date of the census, 175,811; other citizenship, 79,526. Of the entire number, 443,426 can read and write, and 9,158 have a superior education. In estimating the drift of the voting the following statistics are cited: The number of white males of voting age, born in Cuba, is 187,826; 96,083 were born in Spain, 6,794 are natives of other countries, and 127,300 are colored. Of the white natives, 79,455 are qualified by education to vote, and 25,692 colored citizens are similarly qualified, while about 28,000 will be added for service in the insurgent army. With some additions for property qualification alone, the entire number of qualified native Cuban voters will be at least 140,000. There were 55,-

767 natives of Spain of voting age, whose citizenship was in suspense, and who were qualified by education. Of the total population, native whites are 58 per cent., and the negroes and mixed races 32 per cent. Of those over ten years of age, 43 per cent. can read and write, and in the city of Havana the proportion is 75 per cent. The number of children under five years of age is abnormally small. Ruis Rivera, Secretary of Agriculture, publishes a letter urging all parties to unite in asking the United States, after the municipal elections, to hold a general election not later than January next for the selection of delegates to a convention which shall form a constitution for an independent sovereign republic. It is expected that he will withdraw from the Cabinet.

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Latin America The fires of revolution are principally flaring in Nicaragua, Colombia and Venezuela. Nicaragua and Costa Rica have not come to blows yet, but a military or filibustering expedition has recently landed in a small town in the northern part of Colombia and is proceeding to the borders of Costa Rica, with the evident intention of attacking that country. The United States gunboat "Detroit" is cruising nearby, but it is not likely that she will interfere. It is believed that Mora, the Central American who was sent several years to Sing Sing for counterfeiting bonds of Costa Rica, is leading this expedition, which is composed of two hundred men, six small mountain guns and considerable ammunition. In Colombia the revolution seems to be spreading despite the continued pronunciamentos of the Government to the contrary. Two or three provinces are already under the control of the insurgents, and 4,000 of the Government troops are said to have deserted to them. The insurgents have the best young men in Colombia on their side, while the Government has been issuing money so fast that soon all business will have to be stopped. Of course the Government denies this. In Venezuela General Hernandez is not quite routed yet, altho he has used up all his ammunition, and is up in a fever district waiting for more to be smuggled in. President Castro has sent 1,500 immune soldiers against him. There is considerable agitation in Brazil over the large immigration of Germans into the southern districts. The excitable part of the press have even gone so far as to say that Germany has sinister designs on Brazil, and that when she gets enough of her colonists there she will annex the territory. There are about 300,000 Germans already in Brazil. Chile is also alarmed by the rumor that Argentina is egging on Peru and Bolivia to form a federation and attack Chile, and thus retrieve their defeats in a former war; but, like most rumors, there is probably nothing in it. Spain herself is becoming alarmed by the decrease of her trade with the South American States, and the Spanish-American Society of Madrid has already called together a council of all the Spanish-American countries, including Porto Rico and Cuba, to be held in Madrid.

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The Situation in South Africa The situation in South Africa continues essentially the same. The rains have commenced and all movement of the army is thus made very difficult. Furthermore, the entire supplies have by no means yet reached General Roberts, and he is thus handicapped in his endeavors to reach out and meet the Boer commandos who are attacking his flanks, tho as yet without accomplishing any special results. The force at Wepener appears to be in good condition, without suffering serious danger from the Boers, and they, on the other hand, are failing to accomplish anything positive as against the position held by the British troops. General Roberts's army still holds its center at Bloemfontein and extends northward toward Bultfontein and southward toward Wepener. The Boers have a pretty strong line running north and south through Thaba Nchu, tho whether they will be able to hold it or not is not evident. From the region of Ladysmith reports come that the Boers are retiring northward from the Biggarsberg range, tho just what their purpose is in this is not stated; otherwise the entire military position remains about the same as last week. Considerable sensation has been aroused by the publication by the War Department in London of some very severe strictures passed by General Roberts upon General Buller and General Warren. These have been commented upon very severely by some who affirm that however just the criticisms might be it was very unwise to publish them at a moment when they might seriously impair the discipline of the army. A considerable force under the command of General Carrington has arrived at Beira, to the north of Delagoa Bay, and expecting apparently to march across into Rhodesia. Just what the purpose is is not clear. It seems to require too long a march for the relief of Mafeking, and it may be that it is intended only to hold the borderland, where the native tribes are said to be somewhat restless. This has aroused various comments in Europe, and it is affirmed that it is virtually a declaration of an alliance on the part of Portugal with England. It is stated, however, that the treaties between the two countries warrant just such action without prejudice to any one else. The Queen has returned from Ireland after ingratiating herself with the people more and more through her kindly curtesy in many ways. She earnestly desired to visit Belfast, but declined on account of the fatigue that the journey would entail.

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Conditions in China The measure of the good likely to accrue to China, and the benefit to ourselves to grow out of the agreement of the Nations for the "open door" in China, cannot be measured. The Empress Dowager and her advisers appear to be growing more and more opposed to foreigners, and at the same time to be gradually losing control of the people. It would seem that the end of the Manchu dynasty may be near. The foreigners are more and more coming to feel that the sooner it comes the better. And now, just when this old empire is tottering to her fall, and the nations of Europe stand waiting to parcel her out, Secretary Hay, by a single act, brings about a new condition which affords hope for China, even should the Manchu dynasty fall and vanish. It probably means the preservation of China as a nation. Over large parts of the two Northern Provinces of Shantung and Chihli (in the latter of which Peking is located) there is a serious uprising of an organization calling themselves "Boxers;" (literally "The Society of the Fist of Righteous Harmony"). By pillage, fire and sword they are making sad havoc over a wide area. Already an English missionary and a number of Chinese Christians have been killed. Many have been robbed and driven into hiding, and their homes looted and houses burned. All this is in direct violation of the agreement of the Chinese Government to protect missionaries and native Christians. This uprising and persecution have been going on for five months. The organization claims zeal and loyalty to the throne in the effort to root out Christianity and drive all foreigners from the country. Some time ago it was suspected that the Empress was secretly favoring the Boxer society. It is now quite certain that the Empress and her advisers are secretly abetting the Boxers, while all the time the Tsung-li Yamen (the Bureau through which all the business of the foreign governments with the Chinese is done) is assuring the several Ministers that they are taking vigorous measures to suppress the uprising, and to protect Christians. The Empress, once considered a very able woman, seems to be really so blind and deluded as to think she may yet be able to drive all foreigners from China; and she would be overjoyed to do so—to the end that she and her miserable horde of ignorant, haughty, thieving officials and hangers-on could continue unmolested to hold the nation down in ignorance, poverty and misery, while they squeeze the money from the people on which to live in idleness and grow rich. The hope for China lies in the younger, stronger, progressive, purely Chinese people and officials in the central and southern provinces. The latest news reports the Boxers in Tientsin in large numbers, and that they are making many semi-public threats and demonstrations. They are reported to be even in the capital. The foreign ministers say they are doing all they can, and the Empress continues to tie their hands by issuing favorable edicts, which are rendered almost worthless by secret countermanding orders to the district officials. These officials have of late exercised some restraining influence; but the uprising continues to spread.

The Missionary Vista.

By the Rt. Rev. Henry B. Whipple, D.D., LL.D.,

BISHOP OF MINNESOTA.

STANDING on the threshold of the twentieth century and gazing at the missionary vista intent on discovering prophetic signs, I can say emphatically that I find everything to encourage optimism.

The world is to be won to Jesus Christ. Concerning that my belief is absolutely certain. Christianity has not worn out its power or its message, and the twentieth century will more than match the nineteenth for missionary zeal and enterprise.

It is quite true and always will be that in the conflicts between the kingdoms of Good and Evil there are times when the former seems to be losing ground, but when we remember that all modern movements have tended to develop and extend the deep, passionate love of humanity which seems to be one of the great distinguishing features of the age we can no longer feel afraid for the future.

One hundred years ago slavery was general throughout the earth; one hundred years ago there were no Toynbee Halls, no missions to the slums; and foreign missions were regarded as forlorn hopes. Only a few years ago when Stanley for the first time penetrated Darkest Africa, he traveled for 990 days through regions where the people had never heard the name of Jesus Christ. Now there are 60,000 people on Lake Uganda alone who have been converted to Christianity. Never, not even in the days of the Apostles, have there been such victories for the faith as are now being achieved.

Perhaps the worst Cannibals in all the world were those of the Fiji Islands. So terrible were they that after the Wesleyan missionary had been with them for five years, one of our commodores offered to send him back to England. "No," he said, "I will remain and win them to Christ or die here." There is no more Cannibalism in the Fiji Islands now, and of 120,000 population, 90,000 are habitual attendants on public worship.

When I was a boy sixty years ago there was no Christian settlement in all the antipodes, and only one white settlement—Botany Bay, the cesspool of civilization. To-day multitudes of the heathen occupying those lands have been won to Christ, great numbers of white people have gone to dwell among them, and Christian civilization has spread over the entire area.

Our own Indians, a few years ago, were regarded by white men as hopeless savages, doomed to perish utterly or be driven off the earth—the generally accepted proverb held that the only good Indian was a dead one. To-day there are 25,000 Indian children gathered in schools, 38,000 speak the English language, and 30,000 are communicants of Christian churches.

I see nothing alarming in the fact that here and there are men drifting away from old beliefs. There always has been and there always will be such drifting. But to a great extent that which is thought to be a drifting from faith and belief in God is only the natural revolt of men's minds against certain human opinions which have wrongfully been incorporated into Christian creeds, belief in which is not necessary to salvation.

All over the Christian world men to-day realize more clearly than ever before that all we can know about God is to be obtained by looking in the face of Jesus Christ; and that his tender love, sympathy and hopefulness were the earthly revelation of God and his love. More strong and widespread every year is growing that Christian born belief in the brotherhood of humanity, and the belief that God has made of one blood all the nations on the face of the earth, and that Jesus Christ died for all men.

I believe that througout the Christian world to-day men generally have clearer ideas and firmer belief in the cardinal truths of their religion than ever before. It is true that they no longer persecute; but that to my mind is far from a bad sign. Some few generations back men held certain opinions so strenuously that they were willing to put to death those who differed from them. This was true of the Church of Rome, true in England and in New England. Men were persecuted not because they did not believe in God or Christ, but because they did not hold to certain definitions.

Perhaps one of the most hopeful signs of the times is that Christians of different denominations have ceased to fight against each other, and I believe that the predominating thought that lies next to Christian hearts to-day, in considering the possibilities of a new field of missionary work, is "Who can best do the work of our Master Jesus Christ in this place?"

Viewing this sympathetic and brotherly tendency, which is constantly becoming more marked as the years roll on, I feel a hope that all bodies of Christians will ultimately find reunion in work for our Savior and those for whom he died.

Each denomination no longer thinks and plans exclusively for itself. The question it asks is one that touches all Christian hearts, "What can be done to carry the Gospel of Jesus Christ to all those who need it?" As the years go on the conflict of the Two Kingdoms will become sharper, and many a man will fall in that conflict on one side or on the other, but there remains in my mind not the remotest shadow of doubt as to the ultimate victory for Christ.

The difference between the care of prisons a century ago and now shows how the world is wending Christwards. The rise of the laboring classes to a degree of comfort and independence unknown in previous ages is another sign. Everywhere men are recognizing the fact that the truest Christian is the man who believes so intensely in the Master that he has his hopefulness and passionate love for humanity and willingness to work and sacrifice himself for men.

The growing wealth of Christians and of the churches does not dismay me, for with that growth I see the growth of the Spirit of humanity. True, the accumulations of some men are enormous, unprecedented, but with them has come the belief in men's minds that they are but the stewards of that wealth, and the determination to be able to give a good account of its expenditure. Never was there a time when men gave so freely, so liberally and so in accordance with that precept of Christ's which warns us to beware of ostentation in our charities: "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth."

The other day I heard a Christian man abusing one of great wealth on account of his supposed meanness, and I said: "I would not conclude too hastily in such a case as that, for tho I cannot explain fully, I know of a certain $50,000 stipulation that the name of the giver should not be mentioned."

There is something very hopeful, also, in the changed form of the giving. Christ commanded to feed the hungry and the poor, and all over Christendom in the middle ages there were monasteries distributing alms and food. The same beggars came every day to receive their dole, and the miserable condition of the peasantry of Europe to-day is largely due to the monastery alms, for wherever you establish an almshouse you graduate paupers.

Now we help people to help themselves, we teach them that God will help them if they try. We try to give them hope.

Faribault, Minn.

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The Attractions of the French Republic.

By Urbain Gohier,

Editor of L'Aurore, Author of L'Armée Contre La Nation, etc.

WE have heard, in France, that the idea of boycotting our Universal Exposition has been suggested a number of times in the United States as well as in many other great countries. This caused a painful surprise among us, because our beautiful land has never assembled together a greater number of individuals and of things calculated to excite the curiosity of her visitors.

It is possible that the French Republic of the present moment is not faithful to the old traditions of national curtesy and hospitality. As it is a purely nominal Republic, a wholly fictitious democracy, brutally governed by the military oligarchy and rendered fanatical by Roman Catholic monks, public spirit there has grown very narrow, and popular sentiment has become rather dangerous toward foreigners. The mass of the nation is enrolled in the ranks of a great party, which its adversaries call "the clerico-pretorian party," and which calls itself the "Nationalist party," founded upon the furious hatred of everything which is not papal and military. But, after all, a few civilized Frenchmen are left in France.

Our professional patriots have persecuted with their outrages and their vain menaces, turn and turn about, the Germans, the Italians, the Scandinavians, even the inhabitants of the tiny principality of Monaco. For several years past their rage has been directed in particular against the Anglo-Saxons. There is no sort of insult that these valiant fellows did not lavish upon the Americans during the war in Cuba, and which they are not now lavishing upon the English, *à propos* of the war in the Transvaal. Their newspapers, which are by far the most numerous and the most important in point of circulation, devote themselves first of all to raking up the ancient legends of hatred, and to unchaining the passions of the populace against every one who speaks English. Jingoism has come to a realizing sense of the fact that it might be very bad for the health to bid defiance to Germany every day; it prefers to take its exercise at the expense of England, which has not robbed us of Alsace and Lorraine, but whose fleets will never destroy more than a small number of unimportant seamen.

La Croix, the organ of the Assumptionist monks, and the *Petit Journal*, which have a circulation of several millions, the *Patrie*, the *Autorité*, the *Libre Parole*, the *Intransigeant*, every morning demand the extermination of the Anglo-Saxon heretics, and prepare for them a reception which is anything but cordial. Nevertheless, they recognize the fact that the receipts of the great international Fair must be protected. But they take a solemn oath to show no mercy to any foreigners as soon as they shall have squeezed out of them the largest possible sum in guineas, dollars and other hostile coinages.

In the Chamber of Deputies there is the exclamation (March 11th, 1899): "We must have as few foreigners as possible in France, and they must be closely watched." The nationalist press is continually publishing articles with such titles as: "Boycott!" "Heave a brick at the foreigners!" "Patriots, buy nothing from the English!" "Down with the English!" "Death to the English!" "Finish off England!" Proclamations to the same effect are pasted up on the walls. At Nice (*Figaro*, December 15th, 1897), an aged English lady, well known for her charities for the last twenty years, was forced to take her departure to Italy. M. de Cassagnac, the deputy, denounced as traitors to their country the landlords on the Provençal coast who offered their hotels to the officers wounded in the Transvaal (January 18th). A Turkish subject, who was peddling nougat in the streets of Paris, was crippled by the passers-by because he cried the price in English: "Twopence!" (*Tribunal Correctional*, December 12th). On Shrove Tuesday (February 28th), many thousand patriots attacked, pursued and almost murdered two pedestrians on the grand boulevards; and the Nationalists celebrated this glorious victory as a revenge for Waterloo. During the war in Cuba the Americans enjoyed the same popularity; no doubt your correspondents informed you at the time of the really obscene insults which M. Rochefort's newspapers printed against the women of the United States, "Princesses of hog-meat and of canned goods, silly and ridiculous, with their flat bosoms and angular frames." The torrent of abuse is now diverted to Queen Victoria and Englishwomen. So the Americans have no longer anything to fear in Paris, if they will only take the precaution of talking Spanish.

Then they will see and hear things which will repay them for the journey. For it is no commonplace, everyday spectacle—that of a great people which long had a right to be proud of marching in the vanguard of humanity, and which is now returning to the Middle Ages, under the influence of the monk, and under the pressure of the trooper. It is no ordinary amusement to hear, as will be heard every day during the six months of the Exposition, the French Ministers, the members of the French Parliament, bragging of the lessons which France is giving to the rest of the world, and lauding France as the home of liberty, justice, generosity, civilization, in the midst of the ruins of our past, and in the center of the explosion of the worst barbarism. On the morrow of the abominable Dreyfus affair, on the eve, perchance, of a St. Bartholomew's Day for the Jews, Protestants and free-thinkers, at the very time when all the Roman Catholic pulpits, all the barracks, all the newspapers of the body-guard and the sacristy are ringing with incitements to civil massacres, you will be informed at every banquet that every lofty and noble thought is the property, first of all, of France. And those who tell you so will be the very same politicians, the same orators, the same writers who are leading this poor nation back into savagery. If you do not consider such a situation worthy of your curiosity, what attraction must one offer you?

Come and take a look at our President of the Republic. He is a worthy man, as our expression runs. If you see him with his hat stove in, it is because he has received blows with a stick from our gentlemanly officers at Auteuil. If you notice that his clothing is not dry, it is because our gentlemanly officers have sprinkled him in a very indecent manner in his own town of Montélimart. Our generals issue proclamations for the express object of accusing him of "nastiness." Our cavalry officers treat him, every time they meet him, as a "pig." Our saintly priests and our good monks, in their innumerable schools and colleges, make their pupils sing, "Death to Loubet! Down with Loubet-Panama! Loubet, the shameful! Loubet, the mangy!" And this worthy man, deeply touched, daily repeats to his Ministers that the pardon of the Church and the good graces of the army must be won. He has caused a chaplet blessed by the Holy Father to be sent to him from Rome. He surrounds himself with a military household, comprising two dozen generals, colonels, upper officers of army and fleet.

These are republican manners of which you have no idea in your American Republic. When our President of the Republic goes into the streets, the circulation of vehicles and pedestrians is suspended; a multitude of policemen in uniform and of policemen in plain clothes thrust back the passers-by with sturdy blows of the fist. Suddenly, in a whirlwind of horses and arms, the barouche of our democratic sovereign dashes by. Squadrons of cuirassiers, covered with steel from head to foot, revolver in hand, precede him, accompany him, follow him. Or they are dragoons with flashing swords or their lances in rest. Enter the Parliament; you will see soldiers everywhere, drawn up in line, with fixed bayonets. The President of the Assembly proceeds to his chair between two officers, with drawn swords, amid a huge uproar of military drums and trumpets. When a deputy is naughty, an officer and armed soldiers are sent to compel him to leave the Hall of Sessions. Plumes, boots, sabers, spurs, gold lace, ironmongery form the spice of the smallest acts of our "civil and democratic" government. One would think he was always in a city which had been taken by storm.

The preceding President of the Republic was still more in love with fine feathers than the present one, who is timid, and badly prepared for grandeur. Our democratic sovereign has chamberlains and a military household like Louis XIV or Napoleon; orderly officers for his pack of dogs, for his hunts, for his stables; grooms gilded to such a degree that, recently, the Ambassador from Morocco in Paris went wild with admiration, and insisted upon taking the place of the head groom of the Elysée. A volume would be required to enumerate the splendors of the presidential existence n France, and the details of the etiquette at the "Republican Court," amid the 'republican nobility;" the special trains for journeys, the marble bath-rooms, the nultitude of military and civil lackeys, he vigor of the policemen charged with keeping the vulgar herd at a distance rom the august personage. Three years ago, during one of Félix Faure's ourneys, the functionaries went so far is to burn before him the incense used n religious ceremonies; the very priests reated him like their holy sacrament. It s probable that you do not behold such scenes at Washington. So come to France; even at the cost of some inconvenience or boxing-matches, and you vill not regret your trouble.

We are a Republic, don't forget that: democratic Republic. Of a truth, hings are not greatly changed since the ncient monarchy by right divine, nor, bove all, since the disappearance of the Napoleonic dictatorship; the abuses and rimes against human liberty, against uman dignity, against human concience, prevail with the same audacity, vith the same impunity; the citizens vho are worthy of the name are as are and as much objects of suspicion s ever among the throng of serfs and he subjects; the inequalities before the iw, before taxation, before military ervice, and the rapacity of the governng powers, the arbitrariness of the magstrates, the insolent violence of the milirу men, have not diminished, any more han has the servile resignation of the eople. In truth, our social legislation fifty years behind the legislation of eighboring monarchies, and the priveged Frenchmen regard as subversive f all social order reforms which have been applied for the last half century, even in Austria or in Germany. It is true that, in our military solemnities we see thousands of sons of the people march timorously past under the saber of the *Emigrés* whom the Revolution had driven forth to the very frontiers of Europe. And we see populations of workingmen—as in the immense metallurgical foundries of Creusot—who are forbidden by the company to wear a tall hat, because it is not fitting that common workingmen should dress like their engineers or their foremen. . . . But you would greatly amaze the French if you were to contest their right to the title of republicans, and even their right to give lessons in republicanism to the whole universe. For they have applied to all the *realities* of the old *régime* the republican *names* of an imaginary Republic.

It is not possible to employ here the order and method of a Baedeker guidebook in enumerating the attractions of France in general and of Paris in particular. The mere haphazard suggestion of them will awaken your curiosity. Do you know what the French Academy (*Académie Françaìs*) ' *is?* No doubt you have read that it was created by Richelieu as a literary assembly; in fact, it does contain a few literary men; but it chiefly shelters the wrecks of political struggles, old Ministers withdrawn from circulation as debased coin, or young politicians prematurely drained dry. M. Ollivier, the author of the "War of 1870," M. de Freycinet, M. Hanotaux, M. Deschanel. These persons bear about the same relation to literature that our Parisian firemen do to fires.

Our firemen are soldiers, armed with sabers, bayonets and repeating rifles, commanded by army officers; they perform admirably all sorts of military exercises; but they admirably allow to burn to the last cinder the factories, theaters and houses which happen to take fire. As they ought to know Paris in its most recondite nooks, all native-born Parisians are vigorously excluded from their ranks, because such might enter into a compact with the populace in case of a riot. These military firemen are chosen from among the country soldiers. The result of this is the magnificent conflagrations of which the telegraph transmits to you a description from time to time;

conflagration of the Opera House, of the Opéra Comique, and only the other day, of the Théâtre Français. The principal conflagrations announced for the epoch of the Exposition are those of the Louvre, the National Library and the Odéon Theatre—the only theater belonging to the State which has not yet burned down.

In Paris you will encounter foreigners from all countries. But you will easily recognize the French in this international throng, because they are almost all decorated. They wear ribbons in their buttonholes—red, violet, yellow, green, or combine all colors at once. They have invented Orders of every sort, to pay for the services which well-trained subjects are able to render to cynical governors. There is no porter of a Department, no theatrical hairdresser, no apothecary or petty journalist who is not beribboned. In the month of February last alone the Government nominated 2,800 "Officers of the Academy" (violet ribbon), and 800 "Chevaliers of Agricultural Merit" (green ribbon); there were about 20,000 candidates. The ribbon which is the most sought after is red in color; it is called the Cross of the Legion of Honor; it is sold in the Ministries at varying prices, or is given gratuitously to the sleeping partners of politicians, to the purveyors of public departments, to the brothers or husbands of the mistresses of official personages. Two generals of our glorious army, one a Count and a Senator, the other assistant-chief of the Grand Staff, have been condemned to ignominous penalties for having too openly trafficked in the Legion of Honor; one President of the Republic was even expelled because his son-in-law gave crosses as premiums to the subscribers of his newspaper; but these accidents have not paralyzed so fruitful a commerce. There is not a fine bankruptcy, or a fine trial for swindling where all the accused are not ornamented with red ribbons; and when you are in Paris and you find yourself in a public conveyance, at the theater, at a *table d'hôte*, by the side of a gentleman who wears this precious ribbon, you are most urgently recommended to keep watch on your pocketbook.

Brave Commandant Esterhazy, whom you probably know by reputation as a forger, a swindler, an arrant scoundrel, a traitor in the pay of any one in Europe who cared to suborn him, was, as a matter of course, chevalier of the Legion of Honor. Moreover, he managed one of those mysterious houses which morality condemns, which the police tolerates, and which visitors to the capital frequent unknown to their spouses. Brave General Zurlinden, Governor of Paris, having attested in an authentic letter that this complementary industry was not incompatible with the usages of the army, it is possible that a certain number of Esterhazy's colleagues have followed his example.

If you make collections of the autographs of sovereigns, ambassadors, prominent or celebrated persons, Paris offers you a resource which you will not find elsewhere. Thanks to the Dreyfus affair, we know that there exists at the Ministry of War a special office where the Colonels and the other officers of the General Staff occupy themselves exclusively with manufacturing letters from the Emperor of Germany, from the Ambassador from Italy, from sundry military *attachés*. These artists will manufacture equally well the handwriting and the signature of Napoleon, of Washington, of Christopher Columbus, of Cæsar, or of Jesus Christ. All that is necessary is that those who care for such things should set a price on them. Special military honor guarantees the perfect execution of the work.

Do not leave Paris, above all, without paying a visit to the Black Cabinet, where the Government has the letters of citizens opened, and where conspirators have the Government correspondence opened; the Palace of Justice, where special tribunals are formed to apply special laws to the accused who have been condemned in advance; the Palais Bourbon, where republican laws of public safety are voted for in comparison wherewith the edicts of Tiberius were inoffensive pleasantries; the police stations where the policemen occupy their leisure by night in trying the strength of their fists and the weight of their boots upon the faces of fast-bound prisoners. In conclusion, if you do not like negroes, as is often the case in the United States, do not stand upon ceremony with those whom you find in your way; the land o the Declaration of the Rights of Man has recently decided that assassinating a black man is not assassination; and the imprudent author of this article came near losing his life for his audacity in having expressed a contrary opinion.

Among us the Republicans of the United States will, also, satisfy their passion for the nobility and titles of nobility; for if you buy them without chaffering, we manufacture them without cessation. Since our fathers abolished titles and suppressed those who bore them, nobles swarm in French society in virtue of a curious phenomenon of spontaneous generation. All the former shopkeepers, servants, or financiers who have become rich introduce themselves into the social state of vanished feudal families, and rear their sons with the fixed aim in view of marrying young American millionairesses. The exportation of sons-in-law for the billionaires of the United States is the last hope of our decadent commerce. We have in stock a great abundance of little Castellanes, who make a profession of execrating foreigners, but who are passionately fond of your dollars.

While it is democratic, our French Republic is lay, not to say anti-clerical or even atheistic. Assuredly you have heard this. France is the country of Voltaire, and Paris the native home of incredulity. You will find it difficult to believe when you enter that capital, or any other great French city.

The French Revolution, a hundred years ago, shut up the convents, prohibited monastic vows, dispersed the monks and confiscated the property of the congregations. To-day the French Republic contains nearly two hundred thousand monks of both sexes, who possess the greater part of the national fortune, and who hold in subjection to them all the administrative, political and military machinery of the country. The parish clergy are in servitude to them; their schools furnish almost all the magistrates and functionaries of the higher class; they furnish, in particular, all the officers of the navy and of the army who are called to positions of command. By the practice of the confessional, and by directing consciences, the monks, especially the Jesuits, come into possession of family secrets, even discover State secrets, guide the most private life of the women and, by means of the women, the conduct of the husbands. Thanks to the power of their enormous capital, the monks make manufacturers, merchants, financiers set all the springs of French society to work according to their will; they regulate the price of Government bonds, provoke monetary crises, organize conspiracies, or riots, decide the fate of ministries. Their press, which is far more important than all the other newspapers put together, disseminates falsehood and lets loose fanaticism in the smallest villages. They contrived the terrible Dreyfus affair; and having said that, all has been said. They have led free-thinking France back to the adoration of relics, medals, scapularies, images, and to the traffic in miracles, masses, indulgences. The French Republic is pretty nearly on a level with Spain nowadays; to-morrow, unless she receives some severe shock, she will be on a level with ancient Paraguay. Her admirals dedicate her fleets to the archangels, to the Virgin Mary, to all the saints of Paradise, who, notwithstanding, did not save the pious Cervera from disaster.

The supremacy of the Roman monks in all affairs, but principally in military matters, has endowed us with an army which has just astounded the universe. The Americans, who love all first-class things in the world, cannot fail to admire, when with us, our army, which is the finest army in the world. Without doubt there is no nation in the least patriotic which does not flatter itself that it has the finest army in the world. Nevertheless we must take the facts into account; now, it is not possible that any army in the world should dare to boast of having undergone more frightful defeats, or signed more prodigious capitulations than ours; nor of costing more in proportion; nor of using more gold lace, plumes, decorations and ironmongery. Republican simplicity has not found an asylum among these warriors. The physicians, musicians, book-keepers, veterinary surgeons of the army would not be able to exercise their pacific functions unless they were bedizened from head to foot, spurred, booted, armed with flashing sabers. And assuredly it is no jingoist prejudice which blinds me, if I take the liberty of asserting, after the superabundant proofs of the Dreyfus affair, that the French staffs contain the leading forgers of the world, that our generals are the most brazen-faced liars and the most arrant scoundrels in the world, that a good part of our officers are the most incurably narrow-minded individuals in the world. The Dreyfus affair displayed before the eyes of the nations a regular museum of horrors. But no reasonable man will refuse to believe me if I say that that was merely a combination of exceptional facts and personages. No, the frightful corruption which was revealed in that particular case with more brilliancy, because of the romantic circumstances, manifests itself as strongly under a thousand other forms. The atrocity of our colonial expeditions, the immensity of the peculations and military thefts, which have swallowed up thirty milliards of francs (six thousand millions of dollars) during the last quarter of a century, the ignominy of the military courts, which every day acquit Esterhazys, and which every day deliver over poor soldiers, boys of twenty, to tortures worthy of the red Indians, incontestably assure to our glorious army the first place in the world. I dare not promise you that the Ministry of War will exhibit to you its colonels adorned with false beards and blue spectacles, busy with manufacturing forgeries in porters' lodges, or plotting the destruction of an innocent man in the lavatories on the street. But you will be able to contemplate upon his Senator's seat, unpunished and triumphant, the monstrous General Mercier. You will be able to contemplate, prancing at the head of a brigade, M. de Pellieux, a gentleman and a French general, who steals women's private letters in order to bring the women to terms.

If such attractions do not make you decide to cross the Atlantic, it is hopeless to dream of exciting human curiosity. Allow yourself to be persuaded. Do not boycott Paris. Have no fear. Foreigners will still be tolerated until the end of the Exposition by our nationalist patriots—provided they spend a great deal of money. We will not exterminate them until afterward. . . . Unless we exterminate each other; and that, also, would be a rare opportunity for the Americans—to study a country on the eve of the revolution which is destined to turn it upside down, either for its welfare or for its definite rein. Make haste, ladies and gentlemen, to come and see a good many men and things which, perchance, will not defile the face of the earth a year hence.

Paris, France.

A Word to Jingoes

By Lord Hobhouse, P.C , K.C.S.I., C.I.E., Etc.

[Lord Hobhouse is a Nestor of British political and judicial life. He is not merely a member of the Queen's Privy Council, but one of the most important members of the Law Committee before whom come for settlement questions affecting rights of the many nations over whom Queen Victoria holds imperial dominion. This judicial committee of the Privy Council has much of the same sort of work that falls to the members of our Supreme Court. In general one may say that legal questions which cannot be settled in the colonies ultimately come before Lord Hobhouse's committee. It is before such a tribunal that Paul Kruger might appear in case a charge of treason were raised. Lord Hobhouse is eighty years old, but full of work and enthusiasm for measures which promise to leave the world better than he found it. On the subject of the Boer war he has been rarely heard. These words were spoken in his London house at a gathering of representative Englishmen; and they were so forcible and timely that one who was presen begged the speaker to write them out for the benefit of a larger audience. Lord Hobhouse did so, and they appear therefore now for the first time in print.—Editor.]

THERE is no class of disputes in which it is more essential to keep the judgment undisturbed by passion than international ones; if it were only because there is no common superior to step in and decide them. And the difficulty of doing it is much increased by the fact that large numbers of people think it *un*patriotic to decide, or at least to say, that their own country is wrong in a dispute with another. That is mere confusion of thought. Patriotism has nothing to do with that matter; being consistent with either view. Patriotism is a virtue which leads a man to sacrifice himself for the good of his country.

There is no patriotism in flattering one's own countrymen, or in assuring them that they are right in what they are doing. That is merely swimming with the stream; one of the most alluring forms of indolence. A man is not a patriot because he desires that the community to which he belongs shall be aggrandized at the expense of other communities to which he does not belong—when a man desires that he or his family shall be enriched at the expense of others we do not call him philanthropic; nay, if his desire leads him to be unfair, we call him selfish. It is only a change of degree, and not of kind, in the feeling, when the desire is extended to a man's colleagues, his sect, his party, or his nation.

The inherent selfishness of desiring the success of a cause because it is his own and not because it is right is less apparent and indeed actually less in amount when its range is wider than when it is narrower. That is all. "My country, right or wrong" is a cry which one has heard called of late years a patriotic one. It is just as patriotic as "Myself, right or wrong." It is essentially selfish, and if generally acted on would render any settlement impossible except by war, when once those who speak for a nation have committed it to explicit demands. A man who will take pains to find where lies the right and wrong, or it may be the wise and the unwise, course; the man who, being convinced that the existing rulers of his country are wrong or unwise, has the courage to stand up and say so, who confronts rulers, and penalties legal or social, and frowns, and sneers, and howling multitudes; that man is the patriot, is he who sacrifices himself for his country's good. And among our roll of patriots by general consent such men are to be found.

London, England.

The Ecumenical Conference:

FROM THE MISSIONARY'S STANDPOINT.

By Jacob Chamberlain, M.D., D.D.,

Of Madanapalle, India.

An army is fighting for its country in a distant land, too small indeed for the work it is set to accomplish; its equipment is meager; its commissariat is defective; and yet with courage, with stern and fixed resolution, it faces the foe, determined to win victory or to win the martyr's pall.

News comes from the far homeland of a great and enthusiastic war meeting; governors, judges, senators, divines, laymen—the nerve and sinew of the land are gathered in a great conference on the war; rousing speeches are made; ringing resolutions for the vigorous prosecution of the war are adopted with a unanimous heer; reinforcements are promised; beter equipments, more adequate supplies re to be hastened to the front; the heart of the people is beating in grander sympathy with the war, pledged to its more igorous support.

The cable bringing the news stiffens the backbone of every soldier in the regiments; clears the intellect of the officers planning the campaign; it causes the guns to be more unerringly aimed, the intrenchments to be better thrown up; it creeps through the lines of the enemy and saps their courage. Before anything of help has come more tangible than the electric beats that have throbbed through under the seas, it makes the war more aggressive, more destined to victory; it does more than a score of new battalions on the field with no such impetus of enthusiasm. It certifies a backing that will not fail; it guarantees the prosecution of the conflict to a victorious issue, no matter what the cost. The nation—all the people—are behind it.

A world-council is now summoned for the prosecution of the Lord's war for the reconquest of a revolted world; a conference vowed to the support and more vigorous management of Immanuel's legions in their arduous campaigns. The very gathering of such an assemblage for such a purpose will put new vigor, new courage, new determination into the hearts of all the missionary warriors, veterans or raw recruits; will cause a dampening of courage on the part of the embattled forces of our anti-Christian enemies.

This is the first and most quickly apparent good result for which the missionaries are hoping from the Ecumenical Conference so soon to gather.

We missionaries hope for still other tangible results in actual help for the better prosecution of the work we are sent forth to accomplish. We are looking for these along a number of different lines.

First. We are hoping that still better plans of missionary campaign may be evolved. We on our battlefields, in the actual conflict, are studying the situation diligently as we can, planning continually for new aggressive movements as we press the daily conflict, now the undermining and the siege, now the direct assault, now the flank movement, now the cavalry charge, now the artillery duel, now the scaling of their strongest ramparts. Yet we know that, engrossed and hampered as we are with each day's conflict, we may fail to discover some better, more feasible tactics, and that others in far council, viewing the field as from a captive balloon, may still discover openings for more effective strategy.

For that do we look to this world-council, for where the sages of the two hundred missionary boards and societies of all Christian tongues, where the leaders of the Jerusalem churches in the homelands, where the thousands of Christ's chosen ones who are backing them, where the gathered representatives of the 15,000 Protestant missionaries from all lands and languages—where all these meet in earnest council under their exalted Captain and with the promised presence of the Holy Spirit, there *must* be discovered what is faulty in our plans, what is impracticable in our methods, what improved tactics are possible, what better strategy may be utilized, how we at the front can better lead the war, better push the battle.

We hope and expect to obtain this combined wisdom of the Christian world given after due consideration regarding:

a. Secular education: What use shall we make of it in Oriental lands, as a destructive force on their old systems, as a preparatory agency for the establishment of the kingdom of Christ.

b. Medical work, male and female: How and to what extent we would best employ it as a handmaid to evangelization.

c. Zenana work and the education of non-Christian girls: How and where we can best utilize them so as to reap present fruits, so as to gain the homes of the next generation.

d. Colportage and the printed page: How to push the use of them, of the wide scattering of printed truth, Scriptures and tracts, as an amnesty proclamation, offering to every one who lays down his arms at once that liberty wherewith Christ makes his people free.

e. The oral proclamation of the Gospel in the vernaculars to the adult population: How most and best to reap fruit from its vigorous use, and what to consider its relative importance among the agencies employed.

f. The congregations we have gathered: How far, in preaching the gospel to all nations, we should linger to conserve what we have gained, to train those converts, before leaving them and pressing to the regions beyond.

g. The native churches: How most successfully to energize them that they may speedily become self-supporting, self-governing, self-propagating forces in Christ's world-conquest.

h. The proportionate use of funds on the fields: How the amount expended in the support of missionaries sent from home lands should be proportioned, in new and in old fields, to the amount expended upon the native work under their charge.

On these and many cognate and urgent problems of administration do we eagerly look forward to the Ecumenical Conference for light and for help.

Secondly. We hope, as another blessed outcome, for more of union and comity, less of unholy rivalries and antagonisms on the field of conflict.

Among the missionary forces on the field facing the common enemy there is probably far less of denominational jealousies than anywhere in Christian lands. Fronting one foe, we cannot afford to fight one another, and as a rule we stand shoulder to shoulder for the conflict. And yet there are sometimes rivalries and interferences, two or three rival bodies elbowing one another in a small territory, while beyond are unoccupied regions in which some of them, removing thereto by direction of the home boards, might do far more fruitful work. Ephraim does indeed sometimes envy Judah and Judah does vex Ephraim, even on the field, and this can and we hope will be remedied.

The hundred denominations and churches gathered in this all-world conference will learn to know each other better, to respect each other more, to magnify the great essentials in which all are one, to minimize the lesser points in which they differ. They must necessarily, after such a gathering, such a conference, look at things more from a common standpoint.

A Hindu poet, who wrote many centuries ago in the Tamil language, surrounded as he was by the votaries of Buddha, of Zoroaster, of Mohammed, of the three rival sects of Brahmanism, with each its own divergent characterization of God, with one of those flashes of light which God has vouchsafed here and there in all the ages, sang thus:

"Six blind men once described an elephant
That stood before them all. One felt the back;
The second noticed pendent ears; the third
Could only find the tail; the beauteous tusks
Absorbed the admiration of the fourth;
While of the other two, one grasped the trunk,
The last sought for small things and found
Four thick and clumsy feet. From what each learned
He drew the beast. Six monsters stood revealed.
Just so the six religions learned of God,
And tell their wondrous tales. Our God is one."

So, doubtless, have we, in bygone days, magnifying our denominational peculiarities and tenets unduly, drawn such divergent pictures and seemed to the outside world to differ irreconcilably. But in this world-council for God's kingdom, with opened eyes fixed on the loving Father, the atoning Son, the indwelling, enlightening Holy Spirit, believing in, drawn together by one Lord, one faith, one baptism, the absolute oneness of essentials must come so to the front that the comparative pettiness of non-essentials will be grasped, and, locking arms as never before, will God's Church, of many names, of one spirit, become indeed, we believe, one sympathetic, ay, one homogeneous army under its one Commander, and the hitches in the war will have passed away.

Thirdly. We hope and believe that the time has come for the world-wide Church in council to recognize and declare in unmistakable terms that this conquest of the world for Christ is the fundamental object of the Church's existence; that the command given to the Church, "Go, evangelize all nations," was not to a subsidiary work, but that that was the divine object for which the Church was constituted and that only to the extent in which she fulfils this God-appointed destiny will she be blessed of God; that the time has come for every church to support *two* pastors, one for the thousands at home, another for the myriads abroad, and to this conference do we look with keen expectation for such declaration.

Fourthly. Partly as an outcome of the last two, and in answer to the prayers already ascending for the conference in two hundred languages, of those whose expectation is fixed upon it, and the prayers by the delegated leaders of all Christendom there to be offered, we look, ay, we yearn, for a Pentecostal outpouring of the Holy Spirit, unmeasured, unmatched, upon the conference assembled, upon the churches of Christendom, upon the myriad little mission stations, upon the missionaries, upon the native Christians, upon the thousand millions of yet unevangelized peoples.

Then will the scores of forthgoing missionaries become thousands; then will the purses of all, from the millionaire to the day laborer, be poured out and the treasuries of the missionary societies promptly respond to every onward call; then will the little native churches become a marching host of crusaders for Christ; then will the millions of the now opposing heathen themselves come bending under his sway; ay, then shall the kingdoms of this world become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever.

SARATOGA, N Y.

Congress and the Army.

By Henry Loomis Nelson.

Lately Editor of Harper's Weekly.

THE question of army reorganization is especially interesting to those not professionally concerned, as a study in political capacity. The supreme power in this country is Congress. It dominates the Executive, and has a large measure of power over the judiciary; but, especially, it is omnipotent in the business of establishing systems and forms in pursuance of which the country is ruled, and in the forging of instruments and the supplying of means whereby its own laws are executed and administered. Naturally the question as to the capacity of Congress for conducting government becomes more and more important the more numerous the duties that are thrust upon it or that are assumed by it. There are some intelligent observers who are inclined to say that Congress rarely acts intelligently, and that it seldom performs any act of large public service, one wholly unmixed with personal considerations or with benefits for districts or the party, except in consequence and fear of a popular agitation which occasionally amounts almost to a revolution. But, for our present purpose, this may be permitted to pass as an exaggeration.

It is certain, however, that if it be impossible for Congress to legislate intelligently for the army, this country cannot hope to become an efficient military power, and if we are not to be that, how can our projected empire flourish? And since here is a question of great moment to all imperialists, the proofs of its capacity for organization and command which Congress has already furnished ought to be very interesting to them. I shall pass over the dealings of Congress with the army in the days of our Indian warfare, and shall come to the outbreak of the war with Spain. I shall also content myself with a mere allusion to the impetuous patriotism which inspired our lawmakers to offer to the country the military services, in important places, of a large number of politicians, campaign fund contributors, and sons and nephews of themselves, of their constituents, and of the unemployed rich. The original sin of placing thousands of lives at the mercy of ignorance and incompetence has been obliterated in the flood of luck which attended our arms in Cuba and Porto Rico, and the story of the Philippines has as yet only been hinted at.

Let us come to the question of organization for the war—to the manner in which Congress performed its task in carrying on the business part of the enterprise which it inaugurated by resolution on the 19th of April, 1898. After it had passed this resolution, it authorized the President to call out as many volunteers as he required. The call for the troops, however, was postponed until Congress could provide a form of organization which would conform to modern requirements. In trying to design such an organization, the military authorities, aided by Mr. Hull, the chairman of the House Military Committee, undertook the reorganization of the infantry of the regular army to make it an efficient instrument of war. Congress was told that to send the army into the field with such an organization as it then possessed would be murder; that this organization was obsolete, and that modern weapons had made it dangerous. All modern armies except the army of the United States had abandoned it. But the bill agreed upon by the military authorities, even after being injured by amendments, was recommitted because the politicians in Congress thought that the militia of the States would be wronged by it since it would prevent the appointment of militia officers to the command of regular troops. Subsequently a worse bill was passed. Politics was at the bottom of the opposition, which was, in effect, an attack upon the regular army in behalf of aspiring ignorance with votes. The civilian and the politician had their way in the war with Spain, and Congress showed that, even in actual war, it was incapable of providing the country with an efficient military instrument. Nevertheless, the fighting in Cuba was done mainly by the regular force, but while the line was demonstrating its admirable intelligence and character, it was clearly proved that the system on which the army was formed had produced such inefficiency that the country was practically unprotected against any enemy superior to the fourth rate military power which we were banishing from the Continent.

The campaign in Cuba, and the condition of our artillery and coast defenses proved (1), that the staff was not to be depended upon, because its methods were antiquated, and its *personnel* incompetent, and because political influence, which had operated to secure staff appointments in time of peace, was equally effective in breaking up the staff, in time of war, by procuring line commands for the favorites of the politician; (2), that the lack of sympathy and touch between the line and the staff had resulted in the incapacity of the latter to provide properly for the control and care of the troops, or even for their proper arming. The gross errors and evils of the Cuban campaign were such that reorganization during the winter of 1899 seemed inevitable; but the bill for general reorganization again failed, altho the war in the Philippines had broken out, and by the operation of the law of 1898 every volunteer and every additional regular who had enlisted for the war with Spain was then entitled to his discharge. Finally, within two days of the end of the session, Congress passed a temporary measure for the purposes of the war in the Philippines, increasing the regular force to 65,000 men, and authorizing the enlistment of 35,000 volunteers. This law expires July 1st, 1901, and then we shall have only the regular army of 26,610 men.

It is in this manner that Congress has performed its duty in respect of the army. The men who are for transforming the country into an imperial and a military power have thus far refused to create an efficient military organization. They ought to know that the military dependence of the country, if the expansion plans are all carried out, must be on the instructed officers and men of the regular army; but they express their preference for a system under which our main dependence must be on uninstructed civilians, who have social or political influence, and on hasty levies of untrained volunteers. This is one of the important evidences as to the fitness of Congress to govern distant colonies, one that must be reckoned with in connection with the mistakes of partisanship displayed and emphasized in the Porto Rico tariff bill.

When the present session of Congress began it was again supposed that a reorganization act would be passed. Secretary Root's recommendations were earnest and intelligent. He urged the establishment of a war college where problems of war might be studied, and the military education of officers extended. He recommended the abolition of the present staff system, and the establishment of a system by the operation of which a constant flow would be maintained between the line and the staff, the consequence of which would be that line officers would understand staff duties, while staff officers would comprehend the needs of troops in the field. The Root plan also proposed that the army should be sufficiently large for the purposes of the military instruction which can only be obtained through the maneuvering of considerable bodies of troops. He further urged the adoption of the policy of selection for promotion in order that longevity should cease to be the sole cause for advancement to high command in the United States army. He also insisted on the increase of the artillery branch, and on the abolition of the regimental system for it.

There is not a recommendation made by the Secretary but must be admitted to be based on sound military principles, but the official bill introduced in Congress falls short of these recommendations. Its enactment, however, would greatly improve the staff, and it provides for a necessary increase of the artillery. It is upon its action on this feature of the measure that Congress must be judged. No one questions the absolute necessity of a large increase of the artillery. No military authority questions the necessity of abolishing the regimental formation and creating a corps with a responsible commander. The country has expended and is expending more than

$100,000,000 for defenses, and the force of artillery is not one-fifth large enough to take care of the expensive tools of war already built and building. A force of about 25,000 gunners would be necessary to keep the new guns in order and to provide one crew to each gun in time of war. Modern artillery is highly scientific in its requirements, and when the war with Spain broke out our artillery had not received proper instruction, and in consequence was, and continues to be, practically useless. Under the present system the artillery has no head. It is at the mercy of the Ordnance, Engineer, and Signal corps. Fortunately for it, the present head of the Engineer Corps is in sympathy with the artillery, and co-operates with it intelligently. But as a result of the lack of a responsible head no regular and systematic work is done, and there is only one properly equipped firing station in the country. That is, all other obstacles out of the way, the artillery of the United States army does not now possess enough men to care for its guns or the means to learn the rudiments of its trade. If Congress does not cure the evil, it might as well have thrown the $100,000,000 expended for sea coast defense into the ocean, and it ought to disband this arm of the service, because, under existing conditions, it is almost worthless. This is the obvious fact. No one having a right to an opinion doubts it. If Congress does not act it will be because it refuses to do its duty, because it is indifferent and incapable. To pass this part of the Hull measure, properly amended, will not indicate a large gift for executive and administrative tasks, but not to pass it will indicate that Congress has no sense of responsibility whatever.

New Rochelle, N. Y.

The Gods of the Saxon.

By Mary Austin.

WE have set the White Christ forward, we have bid the old gods go,
We be Christians, Christian peoples, singing psalm tunes staid and slow.
We have strewn the graven idols, we are bounden to the Lord,
In hoc signo it is written—but we prove it with the sword.

For the old gods played us hazards, and they tracked us in their wrath
By the smoke of sacrifices that we made along our path;
Saved us to outwit each other; broke us if they listed, then,
And at best of all their saving they were gods, and we were men.

But the White Christ he is lowly, he hath thorns about his brow,
He hath sorrowed, he hath suffered,—Lord, what boots thy sorrow now?
Seeing that we give our brother to the kite-kind and the crow,
And the shell-strewn bones to whiten where the shy wild cattle go.

And the old gods gather, gather where the shrilling bugles break,
For the hot blown breath of battle fans the elder gods awake,
Calling high above the trumpets, saying, "Thus the old rune runs,
By the net that took the fathers ye shall surely snare the sons.

"By the bitter lust of empire, by the fret of boasts withstood,
By the itch of prideful peoples that must make their boastings good,
In the fern damp, by the veldt-side, we have brought them stark and low,
They that wake no more for mornings, nor for any winds that blow."

We be Christians, Christian peoples, thinking scorn of ruder days,
But above the *Pax Vobiscum*, keener than the prayers we raise,
Come the jeering gods of warfare from the ends of all the earth,
By the White Christ, wan and wounded, and they mock him with their mirth.

Los Angeles, Cal.

The Literary Aspirant.

By One of the Brotherhood.

THE literary aspirant in New York, which is typical of other literary fields, is generally speaking, according to my personal experience, *persona non grata* in editorial offices. The youth in his rural nativity who fondly dreams therefore of metropolitan literary conquest had best reckon with this fact before his journey hither. A return ticket as traveling companion might also well be provided in case of bad or protracted walking. It is, of course, extremely fascinating to dream of awakening some morning to find oneself famous, to have the so-called literary world at one's beck and call, to be the social lion, sought after, toasted and petted, but there are some difficulties in the way of securing the realization of such a dream. Many have bitterly noted the tendency of dreams to go by contraries.

Theoretically, it seems so easy by means of pencil and paper, available to any one, to write undying words, and to tell stories that shall move the world, by means of which the name of the writer shall go thundering down the ages and be numbered among the immortal band. The road seems royal, and with visions of Benjamin Franklin entering Philadelphia with a loaf under each arm, many literary aspirants have entered New York, from time to time, with manuscripts carefully written on one side of the paper and folded (not rolled) neatly bestowed in their pockets, presently to find, only too quickly, that the most cherished illusions will fade, and that the world is after all very cold and unfeeling.

Let us suppose that the first professional visit of a literary aspirant chances to be made at the New York *Sun* office. A bright youth receives the manuscript and says, without emotion, that "it will be handed to our reader, who will report upon its acceptance in a few days, perhaps to-morrow, and if you can return, you can then have an answer." The literary aspirant whose ideas of newspaper methods are apt to be somewhat rudimentary, of course, returns the next day. It may be so that the eye can follow the boy to the reader's desk, upon which many manuscripts are littered. The one left the day before has possibly lingered unread. The boy says a few words to the reader. A search follows: the precious manuscript is found. The reader seizes it, withdraws it from its envelope, hurriedly glances at page one, noting name of unknown author, turns quickly to the middle of the story, skims half a page, and as a finality looks at the last sheet before mechanically handing it back as unavailable. The ordeal is soon over and the literary aspirant journeys down the winding stairs to the open, feeling that, somehow, the expected and possibly deserved consideration of the submitted manuscript had not been given.

The *Sun* pays eight dollars per column should it accept, but the contributor must cut from the paper the contributed article and mail it to the business office on or before Thursday, in order to receive payment on the Saturday following. Discovering all this for the first time the literary aspirant, with limited capital, is apt to have a pronounced chill. In the offices of the *Tribune*, the *Times*, the *Herald*, the *World*, the *Journal*, and indeed most of the daily papers, very similar methods are in use and, as a rule, the only persons with whom the aspirant can have personal contact, are boys, often impertinent and generally indifferent.

The *Herald*, in particular, discourages by every possible means, except exclusion, the visits of those one would suppose they would be glad to welcome. They provide, it is true, a reception room for visitors, around the walls of which pictures are hung. Any one calling to see the *Herald* must fill out a signed requisition, stating business, and is then kept waiting in this room while the uniformed attendant goes ostensibly to find out if the editor is in. (He really goes to see if the editor covering the department wants to bother with the aspirant or not). The visitor is told that the editor is out, or that he is very busy, according to circumstances. Most of the correspondence conducted by the *Herald* with would-be contributors is anonymous, possibly because the staff is so apt to be shaken up, reorganized or entirely changed.

The young writer who visits *The Outlook* office has polite attention, and is met by an editorial delegate, but is very soon made aware of the fact that the editors of *The Outlook,* as well as the delegate, are all very busy, and that most of their material is derived through regular channels; "we shall, of course, be very glad to consider anything you may be pleased to submit, but as to its acceptance, it would manifestly be impossible to decide until after we have had an opportunity of examining it," is approximately the formula in use at *The Outlook* office. Sometimes Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie is thus encountered, and the literary aspirant can but lament inability to prolong a conference with him, such is his charming personality.

In THE INDEPENDENT office a system somewhat similar to that of the *Youth's Companion* and *St. Nicholas* prevails. All manuscripts offered to the *Youth's Companion* are first read by a regular reader. Those considered meritorious by him are passed over to the next highest in the scale of critical judgment, until the chief editor is reached, and the few remaining and then thoroughly sifted manuscripts are finally accepted or rejected.

If one could photograph and describe scenes in a war not yet declared, and those who were to triumph therein, *Harper's Weekly* might buy material such as this of a literary vagabond, but they are otherwise apt to have their own correspondents, who cover everything. The same is true of *Leslie's Weekly* and of *Collier's.*

From many points of view the monthlies are the ideal mediums for the literary aspirant. They offer opportunities for elaboration, not always present in the weeklies, and for illustration not present in the dailies. If one could always write for them on commission the element of uncertainty would be eliminated, and they would be quite idealistic. But they also have their drawbacks. *Ainslie's,* for example, knows not what it wants, save that it must be of "human interest." The story may have strength, style, pathos, wit, everything set down in the rhetorics, but if in the opinion of the dark-eyed editor it lacks the somewhat vague quality of "human interest," it is as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal.

The Home Journal does not welcome the literary aspirant, and if he calls the air of the editor is *distrait* in interview.

The *Broadway Magazine* cheerfully admits to the visiting aspirant that it is not very serious, and will have none of the manuscripts of those who are.

The Century, Scribner's and *Harper's* all do sometimes open their doors to literary aspirants. The early experience of Stevenson with *The Century* is, however, only a type case, and not by any means unique. While it is no doubt true that the great magazines do desire to discover unknown writers of promise, they none of them offer them unreservedly much consideration and encouragement. If a new writer could suddenly spring fully armed and equipped into being and view, as did the mythical Minerva from the head of Jupiter, the editors would perhaps print his contributions, and post his name conspicuously among those "who will contribute to our magazine during the coming year."

Happy is the free lance therefore who survives!

Again most of the magazines are like *Self Culture,* practically made up for six or more months in advance, a fact that the literary aspirant does not always know, and not knowing is seriously handicapped. The editor of a great magazine is in part obliged to provide for future publication from the very fact of necessary absence from home in Europe and elsewhere in search of attractions. This is editorially the case with *The Ladies' Home Journal,* and contributions during proxy editorship must be left to the tender mercies of the one upon whom the real editor's mantle has fallen, but whose power is very small. Temperament and caprice are powerful elements in determining the fate of a manuscript, and it would be found better if the literary aspirant could label his manuscript and compel the observance of such a label—"to be considered only just after a good dinner." The aspirant must not only be a good writer, but he must likewise be a good salesman.

The *Bookbuyer*, the *Bookman* and the *Critic*, as organs of book publishers, all occupy special fields, and from their very nature as such organs are all surrounded by conditions that are peculiar, and which do not count in favor of the literary aspirant. They are alike erratic in various ways. They are hedged about against the innocent or inexperienced writer as Job in his prosperity was hedged about against the machinations of the Evil One. The necessity for considering and booming the authors of books published by their respective firms, while not entirely paramount, has more influence than might be supposed by those who do not know. In practice it will surely be found that thoughts of literary aspirants seldom if ever flit with cordiality across the editorial sun disks of any of these mediums.

The Metropolitan Magazine has a staff that is expected to provide the material it uses. Some journals also doing business on this plan hesitate not to reject a contribution offered, and then to work up the idea derived therefrom through their own staff to the detriment of the aspirant.

It is not easy for an unknown aspirant to enter the editorial department of *Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly*. If the coming guest is not welcomed, the departing one is cordially speeded.

The literary output of *Everybody's Magazine* is under the control of *Pearson's*, and the aspirant who calls or sends stuff direct loses just that much time.

The *Art Amateur* has a frosty temperature for those unknown to the editor. Disappointed ones may weep if they choose outside the office doors. *The Art Interchange* is far more considerate, but the editor of the *Interchange* is an expert on reading character and literary ability by means of handwriting and of physiognomy, so that he can tell by reading your letter offering a contribution, or by looking at you carelessly if you call, whether your stuff is likely to be available without the trouble of reading the material. Contributors must call for payments unless otherwise arranged.

The editorial management of *Ev'ry Month* is new. The editor is pleasant, but he is very limited in his appropriations for contributions. The agreed check is, however, promptly sent subsequent to publication.

The management of *Success* is ordinarily not very considerate of literary aspirants. Their unsolicited offerings of manuscripts are very numerous, and their examinations are at times somewhat slow, which is often a serious item to the writer who depends upon the sale of his manuscripts for income.

The *Home Magazine* will fastidiously consider anything offered, especially if accompanied with illustrations, but its compensating rates are low, and the editor makes it a rule never to permit a contributor to fancy his work is really good, for if a literary aspirant should once come to realize that he can do meritorious work, he might want more money for it, or some time think of offering his manuscripts to one of the stronger magazines.

Munsey's says "yes," and means "no." As is the case with others, a beautifully printed form is used to reject manuscripts that upon receipt consoles those whose funds grow low and whose hearts grow sick waiting and hoping for long delayed checks almost as much as if the check itself had come. Some authors collect these forms as others do postage stamps. The *Churchman* has no time for any one, except it be a specialist. No literary aspirants need apply.

The *Gentlewoman* gets many of its features from Europe. It is well for the would-be contributor to remember this fact in doing business with the magazine. The editor is seldom at the office, and the rush and crush is thereby avoided by her.

There are many magazines like the *Impressionist, The* (new) *Criterion, The Ledger Monthly,* a few of the trade papers and others that pay a cent per word or thereabouts, which is a good average rate. It appears quite insignificant when compared with the twenty-five cents per word that Kipling now gets or the Richard Harding Davis rates, but very good when contrasted with the five dollars per column of twelve to fourteen hundred words paid by the Brooklyn *Eagle*, or the approximate rates of the New York *Tribune*.

It is a mooted question whether it is more beneficial for the literary aspirant to call in person when offering copy or to submit the manuscript by mail. The experience of the writer has been that the personal offering is best, altho the exactly opposite view is taken by a friend of his, who has done considerable business with the *Forum*, the *Evening Post*, the *New England Magazine* and some others. The magazines are for the most part more considerate, and generally pay a little better rate than do daily newspapers, they usually give credit for authorship, sometimes adding a short biographical note in regard to the author; and the better paper used by them makes it possible to obtain more satisfactory results in the way of illustration. On the other hand, the greater frequency of the issuance of a daily makes it more of a consumer of material, and to some extent offsets their lower compensating but more quickly paid price, the often neglected credit and poorer illustration. Not quite so much care is lavished upon literary form in newspapers as by magazines, and to a lesser extent in weeklies. Sometimes two editors on the same paper will have conflicting ideas as to excellence of offered work, and the copy rejected by one may be accepted by the other, so that there is no end of sustained interest in the business. If happily a writer is fortunate enough to be able to create a demand for his work, so that he is invited to contribute, he can easily secure regular payment at the rate of fifteen dollars or more per thousand words, which would, of course, amount to something over one hundred dollars per week, even if the number of daily words produced were but 1,150, not a very considerable task for a facile writer. The literary aspirant is, however, not usually so fortunately situated when he begins, and if he succeeds he will have done so, as a rule, in spite of the editors, rather than because of them. With industry and ideas, but without other favoring circumstances such as a specialty, a literary aspirant may, with more or less confidence, however, hope for $750 to $1,000 per annum. With ideas but lacking industry the sum easily dwindles and becomes $500 or less, so that when all is said it finally remains true that the same energy that is signified by and required for literary success on the part of the aspirant applied in other directions, according to Rossiter Johnson, who is himself something of an authority, will yield fruit, some sixty and some one hundred fold better.

New York City.

The Secular Value of Foreign Missions.

By Margherita Arlina Hamm.

NOTHING is more surprising to the traveler in the so-called heathen lands than the powerful effect for good wrought by foreign missions unless it be the non-appreciation of that effect by the missions themselves. The century old dispute over the wisdom of the great system of evangelization has been confined almost exclusively to the enumerations of converts made. Practically nothing has been said upon those who have been converted from a lower to a higher civilization or upon the gradual replacement of a non-enlightened by an enlightened public *régime*. Yet it may be safely predicated that the enormous religious good done by missions, Protestant, Roman Catholic and Greek Orthodox, is but a drop in the bucket compared with the industrial, social, political and commercial benefit accomplished.

The British Government is the only great authority which has publicly expressed its gratitude toward its missionaries in dark lands. At least one-tenth of that great Empire, the largest the world has ever known, is built on a foundation of missionaries' bones. The secular good accomplished may be divided into many classes. The first and most noticeable is the spread of civilized speech, and more especially of the English language. Every foreign mission is an English school. In many countries such as Japan, China and India this educational feature has reached a high state of development, and beyond the schools are what may be termed high schools, and beyond these in turn colleges and universities. There is hardly one that turns out less than twenty English-speaking students every year. Some, like the college at Peking, and the Anglo-Chinese college at Foo Chow, and the Victoria College at Hong Kong, graduate from fifty to a hundred at every commencement.

In India the number is up in the thousands. It is impossible to obtain the exact figures of this great army of English-speaking foreigners; but it has been estimated at a half million in Japan, a half million in China and five millions in India. The process is not confined to these three magnificent empires, but is found wherever the humble chapel or the statelier church is in operation. In Natal, Khama's country, the Straits Settlements, Borneo, Burmah, Siam, and even under the walls of Thibet these educational centers are at work unceasingly and efficiently. The nine thousand missionaries and their wives and children who are sent out by the United States, Great Britain, Canada and Australia may be viewed as so many schoolmasters, so many political agents and so many civilizers as well as evangelists.

Another feature not perhaps so noticeable but equally far reaching is the education of heathendom in reading and writing. If the missions had accomplished nothing else, they would have done an invaluable work in reducing savage languages to written form, in introducing books and periodicals in native vernaculars and in creating and developing the thinking and literary tendencies of the communities in which they are stationed. Where books and papers circulate information becomes more accurate and knowledge more exact. Superstition and bigotry are weakened and undermined, and by degrees a respect and admiration for civilization are brought into being.

An interesting commentary upon this subject is found in the post office reports and the educational statistics of all Governments having colonies with native subjects. Thus the returns from such places as Cochin-China, Algiers and Madagascar, from Natal, Zambesia, New Zealand, Fiji, the Northwest provinces of India and Egypt, from Siberia, Turkistan and Russian Armenia, show a rapidly increasing amount of correspondence and an augmenting number of those who read and write. It is in the past twelve months that China herself has at last established a postal system, and has put herself on the same plane with the powers of the west. Nearly every native prince in India has his own post office, and to the joy of the philatelist his own postage stamps. Every post office becomes in turn a civilizing agent and a missionary as well.

A third influence of foreign missions is the familiarizing of uncivilized and semi-civilized communities with the best features of Christian society. The "infidel" physician is respected, and often held in awe by the most fanatical Moslem or caste-ridden Brahmin.

The American dentist reaps a golden harvest in almost every foreign land, even down to the most benighted. The ladies of the Khedive's harem have a distinguished American surgeon-dentist attend to their dental wants, and the seraglio of the Sultan himself is as familar with the electric bell, the automatic hammer, and the improved dental chair as the members of New York's "four hundred." Every useful instrument, serviceable fabric, or even ingenious toy which is taken by a foreign missionary into a strange land excites attention and creates a demand for objects of its class.

When I was in China I visited many native families, and met the wives and concubines of the mandarins. In every instance I recall there were all sorts of things in the homes which had been imported from America or Europe. In one case it was a sewing machine, in another a kerosene lamp, in one an Ansonia clock, in another a Waterbury watch; in one it was Swiss lace, in another French silk; in one it was English cloth, and in another German cutlery.

In the coast ports this condition is largely due to the mercantile classes, but it is the same far up in the interior, where the knowledge of these articles has come exclusively from the missionaries.

From this point of view every missionary is a salesman for the manufactures of Christendom!

The missionaries use modern pedagogic methods and teach music according to civilized, that is to say natural methods. As a result their pupils learn faster than those taught under the time-honored systems of Buddhist, Brahmin and Mohammedan rule, and the melodies and rhythms by degrees supplant the more artificial and less harmonious songs and chants of foreign countries.

At Tong-An, in Fokien, the Moody and Sankey tunes are sung in nearly every mission, and with other words are hummed or chanted by thousands if not tens of thousands of oblique-eyed heathen. The missionary carries with him that which marks Christian society exclusively—that is, the doctrine of brotherhood, and the recognition of the duty of society and the individual toward every other individual.

In China a man may fall off of a boat and drown within a few feet of a hundred fellow passengers without one moving a muscle to save him. In India a member of one caste will see a dozen children of another caste burning to death in a house from which he might rescue them without making the slightest effort to save the helpless little ones from death. The oriental taskmaster will hire labor at wages which are one remove from starvation. It is not that the oriental is one whit more cruel or less altruistic at heart than the occidental. His seeming inhumanity is the product of his education and circumstances.

The missionary brings in a different set of ideas, and, besides preaching, practices them. He nurses the sick, even when the sickness is a contagious or infectious disease. He takes his own life in his hand in saving strangers from danger or from death, and he almost invariably pays the highest wages which he can afford.

Thus a missionary's servants are usually neater, cleaner, more intelligent and better dressed than their class colleagues. Thus by degrees a respect grows up for the missionary in person, and thereafter for both the religion and the civilization which he so faithfully represents.

The Chinese themselves have noticed that the so-called Christian villages are more attractive and prosperous than their neighbors. The Literati, who begrudge anything which tends to undermine their power, declare that this prosperity is the result of dishonesty or the action of evil spirits, and try to employ it as an argument with which to stir up the passions and fanaticism of the mob.

The missionary always improves the road in front of his house and chapel, repairs the bridge over which his converts must come to church, teaches the boat builders how to construct the swifter vessels of western waters, and wherever possible introduces labor-saving contrivances and devices.

The smallest improvement lightens the burden of the industrial elements of the community. Before long they do the same things themselves, altho it is upon a small scale. But the effect is clearly seen in European houseboats owned by mandarins, in European craft owned by Chinese shippers and skippers, and in broader and wider roads of recent construction at many points where there has been missionary effort. The change is small, and from a cursory view might appear insignificant at any one particular point, but when these points are multiplied by thousands and when the change effected in one year has been multiplied by the number of years during which the influences have been at work, and when to this large total is added the sympathetic changes which have been superinduced in every district within which there is a missionary focus the final result is simply enormous.

If Christianity be viewed as a means to an end, if it be regarded as a god-given principle whose object is the raising of mankind from barbarous to enlightened levels, the missionary has completed a large part of his work in civilizing even where he does not nominally Christianize.

It is probably better to have works based upon faith than works alone, and yet it is by their works that ye shall know them, and where, as is the case, the great empires of the Old World are showing the indications which are the proudest evidences of Christian civilization it is uncontrovertible evidence that the missionary has not spent his life in vain, and that the millions contributed by the philanthropic and the devout the world over have not been wasted, but have been an investment in the bank of Providence, which is paying at least twenty-five per cent. per annum dividends.

If the president of a university were asked how many senior wranglers his institution had produced and why it had not produced more, his answer would undoubtedly be that his school was to produce educated men as well as wran glers, and while he gloried in the latter he took equal glory in the former. So when the rabid iconoclast asks, sneeringly: "How many converts have your foreign missions made in the past year?" the answer should come forth proudly, "We have Christianized a hundred, we have semi-Christianized ten thousand, and we have civilized a hundred thousand."

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Editor Pod's Second Wife.

By John Swinton.

[From a letter of Mr. Swinton in regard to the following story we quote (*without permission*) these reasons why the author thinks it ought (or ought not) to be acceptable: "1st. There is no gore in it! 2nd. There is no love! 3rd. There is no man in armor! 4th. There is no catastrophe! 5th. There are not any terrorizing ejaculations, or wild screams, or pious extravagances, or bursts of laughter! 6th. There is no character who shrieks 'Belud!' 7th. There are not even any geraniums, chickens, cows, cabbages, or darkies in the back yard! 8th. It is not a pot-boiler! 9th. Everybody can't 'see' it! 10th. It is as dark as Browning and dry as one part of Plautus."—EDITOR.]

HE was well along in life, nearly fifty years of age, a widower, and the editor of a newspaper which had made its mark in the city, when he married his second wife.

Mr. Editor Pod was a man of vim. He was fussy. His opinions in regard to the country's affairs, and to matters of policy, and to the financial question, and to all public happenings, and to the existing crisis, as well as to events of local concern, were fixed and positive. So also were his opinions as to things of a literary, dramatic, artistic and religious character. So also as to baseball, the horse-races, pugilism, and other sports. So also as to the everlasting European muddle.

These opinions had been formed in his early manhood; and after he had started his paper, about the time he touched the age of thirty, he was free to put them out and shake them in the world's face.

He did not think much of poetry; he despised novels; he flouted funny writers; and he believed that most people were fools. He looked upon the men of the political party to which he was opposed as a pack of rascals, who were constantly seeking to upset the country.

As might have been expected, most of the readers of his paper agreed with him, and several of them sent letters to him, the printing of which gave him pleasure, in which he was declared to be an oracle, a man of weight, a patriot and an electric light.

Editor Pod's paper flourished, and he was proud of its "influence." To his writers he gave orders concerning their treatment of the topics which he assigned to them; and no one of the lot ever thought of uttering a word which could possibly fail to receive his approval.

If any outsider ever dared to contradict him, or expressed an opinion different from that of the paper, or suggested that Editor Pod's wisdom sometimes fell short of Solomon's, the steel pen was applied to the frontispiece of that outsider until he squealed.

As the years rolled on, Editor Pod became more and more intolerant of any opinion that was other than his own, and ever more contemptuous of such blockheads as had the impudence to say that they disagreed with him.

The politician curried favor with Editor Pod; the play-actor sent him tickets; the author took him out to lunch; the preacher tried to win his smile; the artist invited him to a private view of the new picture; the real estate agent told him of the choice lots in the market; the orator offered him an advance copy of his next speech; the sportsman sent a carriage for him; the stock broker whispered a word in his ear; the millionaire raised his hat to him, happy to see him, and asked about the health of his family; the doctor dosed his children at half price; the frightened hobo crossed the street when he hove in sight; the lawyer explained a client's case to him; and the inventor of a flying machine told him that the learned editor knew more than Mongolfier or Professor Langley about aeronautics.

Editor Pod's bump of self-conceit grew to such proportions that the other bumps upon his bald head almost sank out of sight.

While yet under fifty years of age Editor Pod was bereaved of the wife to whom he had been married since he was thirty. He had always lived on fair terms with her in a spirit of forbearance. She was a woman of very plain mind, meek in her disposition, domestic in her habits and a good mother to her babes. Happily for her, as Editor Pod's wife, she indulged in no "views" of her own. She had no opinions at all upon any of the stupendous public questions or intricate matters with which her husband's intellect was constantly occupied. She was mystified when he dilated upon political affairs, or railed against the rascally leaders of the other side. She cared not a flip for Congress, or legislation, or the laws of logic, or any foreign squabble, or the dramatic art, or the Government's finances, or the latest novel of horrors, or the boat-race, or the gossip of fashionable society, or African exploration, or even the popularization of science for the benefit of the benighted masses. She always sided with her husband, as soon as she knew what side he took. She drew her intelligence from his knowledge-box, and her ideas from his brain-pan. She despised his adversaries. She would hardly speak to the wife of any man who did not agree with Mr. Pod. She thought he knew more than Dr. Depew, whom he sometimes censured, and was wiser than the Rev. Dr. Talmage, whose rhetorical blunders he often pointed out. Among the merits which she possessed, and which he appreciated, was one that hardly any other editor's wife ever possessed: She was a reader of her husband's paper, parts of it.

For several years Editor Pod suffered grief because of the loss of his wife, his meek, sober-faced, plain-minded, pliant and achromatic wife.

When approaching fifty he became oppressed with a feeling of loneliness in his abode. He felt the need of a daily echo in the house. It seemed to him that the world had grown dull.

Now, Editor Pod had always maintained in his paper a "fashion" department, to please the fair, or soft, sex, the reporter for which at that time was a middle-aged woman of rather attractive manners, about whom, however, he knew very little. When they crossed each other's path in the office of the paper he would give her a nod and hasten to his sanctum. One day he noticed, after nodding, that a genial smile suffused her countenance, and he took occasion to speak a few words to her. She replied with timidity, for he was her employer, upon whom she was dependent. He addressed her again the next day, while she was scanning a fashion plate designed for the paper; he spoke with her many times during the next few months. The members of his editorial staff often smiled, for they saw that he had "taken a fancy" to her.

To make a long story short, it happened that, before the end of the year, he married the smart, stout, middle-aged woman who had served as "fashion reporter" for his paper.

Oh, the gossip! Oh, the buzz! For days, nothing but that marriage was heard of. The young women laughed at the bride, and the young men at the groom. The older folks shook their heads. The readers of the paper were all agog. The news was telegraphed to other places. Plenty of people sent wedding presents, along with congratulations, to the happy couple. A gang of schoolboys made a bonfire, set off bunches of crackers, and sang "Hail, Columbia" in front of the house.

Well, how did the twain get along?

Wedded bliss had not lasted for a very long time when Editor Pod made the discovery that the second Mrs. Pod, unlike the first Mrs. Pod, had a mind of her own. He found out that she also had positive and distinct opinions upon all subjects of public concern, and that they were, in almost every case, the opposite of those which he held, and that she was not in the least afraid to let him know it. She did not believe in the politics or the policy that he advocated in his paper; and her brain was packed with independent thoughts upon questions of a moral, dramatic, financial, logical, musical, governmental, diplomatic, theological, educational and business character. She said that domestic politics should be treated satirically, that foreign affairs should be handled without gloves, that a half column of household poetry should be printed daily, that the price of advertising should be raised, that Canada and Mexico should be annexed, that England, France, Germany and other European powers should be told to stand off, and that the "fashion department" of the paper, well illustrated, should have a full page of every issue.

Her opinions, too, about everything were fixed and solid.

Editor Pod was disturbed; he was sometimes irritated. Never before had he undergone such experiences as now affected his life and mind, his power and his pride of editorship. Never before had any one contradicted him without suffering for it.

She would tell him that the argument in one of his editorial articles was illogical; she would find fault with his treatment of public questions; she would point out errors in his statements; she would criticise the style which he favored, or the syntax of his writings; and she often urged him to tear up his manuscripts. Upon one occasion, she discouraged him by saying that he ought to "put some mercury" into the veins of his paper.

Editor Pod often thought of his first wife, while he bore these trials. He wished that he had remained a widower to the end of his days. He was so much disgruntled, one time, by the second Mrs. Pod's disparagement of a piece he had written and printed, that he began to think of divorce as the only means of quieting his nerves. But he could not bear to face the scandal that would be raised by this proceding. He often thought that he would go mad.

But, before the end of the first year of his second marriage, Editor Pod was somehow led to suspect that, after all, he might not be infallible, or perhaps was not a veritable luminary, or an all-knowing editor, or a controlling boss. He fell into the dumps; his paper became duller than ever; its circulation began to run down, and its revenues fell off. The second Mrs. Pod, whom he knew only as a "fashion writer" when he espoused her, but who, after marriage, proved to be a "strong-minded woman," had riddled out of him the self-conceit that had been his chief trait all through life.

"My dear Mrs. Pod," he said to her one morning, when he was out of humor, "I wish that you yourself would take the editorial chair in which I seem to have made a fool of myself!"

"I am ready!" she quickly replied; "the die is cast!" Then, in a low tone of voice, she uttered the words: "*Bon gré mal gré.*"

In the forenoon of that same day she drove to the office of the paper, unlocked the editorial sanctum, mounted the big chair, called the scribblers of the staff into her presence, set about her duties, and turned off manuscript, page after page, easily and rapidly, like Zola. In her first article she announced, in a "Notice to Our Readers," that she had assumed the editorship of the paper, in order to give relief to Mr. Pod.

Since that day Mrs. Editor Pod has transformed the paper, filling its veins with mercury, while ex-Editor Pod has spent his time in nursing his rheumatic bones. She makes the paper after the fashion of her own mind, so that it is the exponent of opinions the reverse of those which it had previously stood for, rain or shine. It is racy. It is a rattler.

Mr. Pod is satisfied. He never criticises Mrs. Pod's "views," her policy, her editorials, her logic, or her syntax. He is, it is said, her echo, just as the original Mrs. Pod was his echo. He has become as meek in spirit as his first wife was. His second wife has more vim than he had when at his best, and the paper is more popular than in former times. He enjoys larger revenues than ever, along with freedom from worry. There is peace in his household, up to this time.

As for Mrs. Pod, she likes her sanctum, her chair, and her power. She exercises her rights, and is not afraid to wield her pen. She fights for the party which her husband fought against. She upholds policies that he opposed. She scolds men whom he flattered. She it is to whom the nabob raises his hat, and from whom the hobo hides. She it is who gets the free tickets, the blarney, the railroad passes, the front seat at lecture or play, and all sorts of fine things. The preacher bears to her office the manuscript of next Sunday's sermon; the author bows low when he hands to her the first copy of his new book; and the inventor of the flying machine offers to take her up with him when he starts for the stars.

Happy and proud in the arm-chair of the sanctum of her newspaper office is the resolute Mrs. Pod, the second wife of a high flier, once an editor, but now only a mummy of his formerly presumptuous self.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Aerial Navigation.

By Octave Chanute, C.E.

I.

NOTWITHSTANDING the pessimistic opinions of some scientists there is at least one sound reason for now believing that man will eventually navigate the air. This proceeds from the fact that within the last ten years artificial motors have been produced which approach closely, in relative lightness, the proportions which obtain in the motor muscles of birds. The weight of the latter is about in the ratio of six to twenty pounds per horse-power developed, while the most powerful locomotives weigh some 200 pounds per horse-power. Since 1890 steam engines of special design have been produced which weigh less than ten pounds per horse-power, and the automobile industry is producing gasoline engines but little heavier.

There have also been other advances in aeronautical science, generally unheeded by the public, which will contribute greatly toward future success, but the principal element will probably be the light motor.

Success, more or less complete, is likely to be achieved in two directions: First, with dirigible balloons, which will chiefly be used in war; and, second, with flying machines, which promise great speeds. Neither form of apparatus can possibly compete in reliability and cheapness with existing modes of transportation, but they will have uses of their own, altho these will be far short of the glowing anticipations which were entertained when success was more distant.

The grounds for these assertions rest upon the achievements of a few of the more advanced searchers of the present generation, and are as follows:

I.—BALLOONS.

The balloon possesses the great merit of affording flotation and hence comparative safety independently of the propelling power. Its evolution is therefore further advanced than that of the flying machine. Its demerits consist in its frailty, in its great required size, and in its low speeds. Having been invented by the
French, they appear to believe that it wi
furnish the final solution of the naviga
tion of the air.

After Giffard had shown in 1852 th
a balloon shaped like a spindle could
driven by a steam engine at seven mil
an hour, and Tissandier in 1883 had o
tained the same speed with an electr
motor, Renard and Krebs succeeded
1885 in obtaining fourteen miles per hou
with an electric engine. Since then th
French War Department has spent va
sums in experiments, and is said to be
possession of information and apparatu
which promise speeds of twenty-tw
miles per hour now, with a possible in
crease to forty-four miles an hour even
ually; this being thought to be the ult
mate limit. It is almost wholly a questio
of power. The size of the balloon is lin
ited by practical considerations; to carr
two or three men it should not be muc
larger than an ordinary steamer; it ca
lift a certain weight and no more; part
that weight must be used for the balloo
itself, its adjuncts and the aeronaut
leaving but a fraction of the lifting pow
for the motor. In the case of the Frenc
war balloon of 1885 this was 1,1
pounds, and this permitted an electric m
tor of only nine horse-power, weighin
therefore, with supplies for two hour
some 130 pounds per horse-power. T
double the speed required a motor of se
enty-two horse-power, and it need weig
with its supplies but sixteen pounds to th
horse-power, to remain within the ascen
ing power. Such motors have since be
evolved, Mr. Maxim having produced
steam engine weighing but ten poun
per horse-power, Professor Langley ha
ing used one of seven pounds per hors
power, and Mr. Hargrave one of t
pounds per horse-power, but steam,
rather its attendant fire, is deemed so ve
dangerous in close proximity to hydrog
gas that the Maxim engine has not be
availed of. It has been said that t
French War Department has a safer lig
motor, but it is guarding most carefu
the secrets of all its war engines.

It is just possible that these secrets w grow stale before occasion comes to employ them, for other nations are also studying the question and experimenting.

In June, 1897, Dr. Wölfert, after several years of trials of cigar-shaped balloons, went up in Berlin with a balloon ninety-two feet long and twenty-eight feet in diameter, provided with a benzine motor of eight horse-power. He rose some 2,600 feet, and was steadily progressing against a light wind, when an explosion occurred, flames shot out, the balloon became ignited, and the car fell to the ground, killing both Dr. Wölfert and his assistant.

Undeterred by this deplorable accident, an aluminum balloon, designed by the late Mr. Schwarz, was tested in Berlin in November of the same year. It was 157 feet long and about 42 feet in diameter, carrying a Daimler motor of twelve effective horse-power. It is said to have made way against a breeze of seventeen miles per hour, but a driving belt slipped off its pulley, the apparatus had to land quickly, and in so doing, altho the aeronaut was not hurt, the balloon was so far injured that it could not be repaired. It is said that it is now being rebuilt, as it is believed that the principles are sound.

Since 1897, Count Zeppelin, of the German army, has been building a huge balloon, of his invention, said to have cost over $350,000, which is soon to be tested over the lake of Constance. It is over 420 feet long, 37 feet in diameter and provided with two Daimler benzine motors of fifteen horse-power each, which are expected to drive it at twenty-two miles per hour. The design is well considered and carried out by experts. The balloon is inclosed in an immense floating dock. This has lately been driven ashore by a gale, but damages are being repaired, and it is now expected that the trials will begin in June. Five men are to compose the crew, and the test of their skill will come in the landing; but as this balloon is designed as a war engine, risks must be submitted to.

A. M. Danilewsky, in Russia, and a M. Santos-Dumont, in France, are also experimenting, but their balloons are small and slow.

Meanwhile a number of governments, Germany, Russia, Italy, etc., have been studying the problem of dirigible balloons or making experiments, and it is not at all unlikely that the next European war will disclose a number of war balloons which can travel at twenty-five to thirty miles an hour, and be reasonably efficient; but such speeds are not sufficient for commercial use, the loads carried will be very small, and the balloons very frail, so that if the aerial battle adumbrated by Tennyson takes place between a balloon and a flying machine, it will be bad for the balloon.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Drugs and Intoxicants.

By David Starr Jordan,

PRESIDENT OF LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY.

THERE is no great virtue in statutes to keep men sober. I would as soon "see the whole world drunk through choice, as sober through compulsion," because outside force gives no real strength. The resistance to temptation must come from within. So far as the drink of drunkards is concerned, prohibition does not prohibit. But to clean up a town, to free it from corrosion, saves men, and boys and girls too, from vice, and who shall say that moral sanitation is not as much the duty of the community as physical sanitation? The city of the future will not permit the existence of slums and dives and tippling houses. It will prohibit their existence for the same reason that it now prohibits pig-pens and dung heaps and cesspools. For where all these things are, slums and cesspools, saloons and pig-pens, there the people grow weak and die.

The basis of intemperance is the effort to secure by means of drugs the feeling of happiness when happiness does not exist. Men destroy their nervous system for the tingling pleasures they feel as its tissues are shriveled or torn apart. There are many drugs which cause this pleasure, and in proportion to the delight they seem to give is the real mischief that they work.

Pain is the warning of the brain that something is wrong in the organ in which the pain is felt. Sometimes that which should be felt as pain is interpreted as pleasure. If a man lay his fingers upon an anvil and strike them one by one with a hammer the brain will feel the shock as pain. It will give orders to have the blows checked. But if, through some abnormal condition, some twist of the nerves, or clot of the brain, the injury was felt as exquisite delight, there would arise the impulse to repeat it. This would be a temptation. The knowledge of the injury which the eye would tell to the brain would lead the will to stop the blows. The impulses of delight would plead for their repetition, and in this fashion the hand might be sacrificed for a feeling of pleasure, which is no pleasure at all, but a form of mania.

Of this character is the effect of all nerve-exciting drugs. As a drop of water is of the nature of the sea, so in its degree is the effect of alcohol, opium, tobacco, cocaine, kola, tea, or coffee, of the nature of mania. They give a feeling of pleasure or rest, when rest or pleasure does not exist. This feeling arises from injury to the nerves which the brain does not truthfully interpret.

There have been men in abnormal conditions who felt mutilation as pleasure in the way I have just described. Men have paid others to pinch their bodies, to tear their flesh, to bruise their bones for the exquisite delight of self-mutilation. This inversion of sensation is the basis for the extraordinary mania which shows itself from time to time among those sects who call themselves Flagellantes and Penitentes. Such extravagance is not religion; it was never translated into sane and helpful life; it is madness, and drunkenness is madness also. Differing in degree and somewhat in kind, it has yet the same original motive, self-destruction, because of the temptation of imaginary pleasure.

To make clear what I have to say, we must consider for a moment the nature of the mind. It is the brain's business to know, to think, to will, and to act. All these functions taken together we call the mind. The brain is hidden in darkness, sheltered within a bony box, and from all the nerves of sense it receives impressions of the outside world and of the conditions of the parts of the body. These impressions are the basis of knowledge. All that we know comes to us in one way or another through the nerves of sense. It is all drawn from our experience of the world through the brain.

These impressions are compared one with another, and brought into relation with past experiences, that the mind may deduce the real truth from them. This is the prowess of thought, which has many forms and many variations.

The purpose of knowledge is action. When we see or feel or hear anything, what are we going to do about it? The function of sensation is to enable the body to act safely and wisely. Hence the brain controls the muscles. Hence thought always tends to go over into action. The sense organs are the brain's only teacher. The muscles are its only servants. But there are many orders which can be issued to these servants. There are many sensations and many thoughts, each calling for action, and these actions may be incongruous one with another. How shall the brain choose? This is the duty of the will, to choose the best action and to suppress all the others. The power of attention enables us to fix the mind on the sensations or impressions of most worth, and to push the others into the background. These competing sensations are not alone those of the present; the memory pictures of all past impressions linger in the brain, and these arise, bidden or unbidden, to mingle with the others. To know the relation of these; to distinguish present impressions from memories, to distinguish recollections from realities is the condition of sanity. This is mental health, when the machinery of the brain and nerves performs its appointed tasks; when the mind is clear, the will strong, the attention persistent, and all is well with the world.

But there are many conditions in which the machinery of the brain fails. The mind grows confused. It cannot tell memories from realities. Its power of attention flags. A fixed idea not related to external things may take possession of the mind, or the will may fail, and the mind may be controlled by a thousand vagrant impressions (really half-forgotten memory pictures) in as many minutes. In any case, the response of the muscles in action becomes uncertain. The action does not respond to external conditions, but to internal whims. The deeds which result from these whims may be dangerous to the subject himself, or to others. This is a condition of mania, or of mental irresponsibility.

Some phase of mental unsoundness is the natural effect of any of those drugs called stimulants or narcotics. Alcohol gives a feeling of warmth or vigor, or exhilaration, when the real warmth or vigor, or exhilaration does not exist. Tobacco gives a feeling of rest which is not restfulness. The use of opium seems to intensify the imagination, giving its clumsy wings a wondrous power of flight. It destroys the sense of time and space, but it is in time and space alone that man has his being. Cocaine gives a strength which is not strength. Strychnine quickens the motor response which follows sensation. Coffee and tea, like alcohol, enable one to borrow from his future store of force for present purposes, and none of these make any provision for paying back the loan.

One and all these various drugs tend to give the impression of a power or a pleasure, or an activity, which we do not possess. One and all, their function is to force the nervous system to lie. One and all, the result of their habitual use is to render the nervous system incapable of ever telling the truth. One and all, their supposed pleasures are followed by a reaction of subjective pains as spurious and as unreal as the pleasures which they follow. Each of them, if used to excess, brings in time insanity, incapacity and death. With each of them, the first use makes the second easier. To yield to temptation once makes it easier to yield again. The weakening effect on the will is greater than the injury to the body. In fact, the harm intemperance does to the rest of the body is wholly secondary. It is the visible reflex of the injury done to the nervous system.

While all this is true, I do not wish to take an extreme position. I do not care to sit in judgment on the tired woman with her cup of tea, the workman with his pipe or his glass of beer. A glass of claret may sometimes help digestion by a trick on the glands of the stomach. A cup of coffee may give an apparent strength we greatly need. A good cigar may soothe the nerves. A bottle of cool beer on a hot day may be refreshing. A white lie oils the hinges of society. These things are the white lies of physiology.

I make no attack on the use of claret at dinner, or beer as medicine. This is a matter of taste, tho not to my taste. Each of these drugs leaves a scar on the nerves; a small scar, if you please, and we cannot go through the battle of life without many scars of one kind or another. Moderate drinking is not so very bad, so long as it stays moderate. It is much like moderate lying—or, to use Beecher's words, "Like beefsteak with incidental arsenic." It will weaken your will somewhat, but may be you are strong enough for that. It was once supposed that intemperance was like gluttony; the excessive use of that which was good. It was not then known that all nerve-exciters contained a specific poison, and that, in this poison such apparent pleasure as they seemed to give must lie.

It is an open question whether the so-called "temperate races" of Europe have in any degree solved the problem of the use of stimulants. It is not certain that the slow and persistent lowering of the tone of the nervous system resulting from the use of tea, coffee, tobacco and the milder alcoholics may be more harmful to race development than the occasional excesses of those people not yet adjusted to the influence of nerve-exciting drugs, and whose relation to them ranges from total abstinence on the one hand to wild excesses and the disease of inebriacy.

PALO ALTO, CALIF.

The Negro's Case in Equity.

By Ida B. Wells Barnett.

[Mrs. Barnett was driven out of Tennessee at the time of the destruction by a mob of the colored paper of wh
she was an editor. She has since carried on a campaign in England and America against lynching, and is chairman
the Anti-lynching Bureau of the Afro-American Council.—Editor.]

THE INDEPENDENT publishes an earnest appeal to negro editors, preachers and teachers "to tell their people to defend the laws and their own rights even to blood, but never, never to take guilty participation in lynching white man or black." This advice is given by way of comment on the double lynching in Virginia the other day. Theoretically the advice is all right, but viewed in the light of circumstances and conditions it seems like giving a stone when we ask for bread.

For twenty years past the negro has done nothing else but defend the law and appeal to public sentiment for defense *by* the law. He has seen hundreds of men of his race murdered in cold blood by connivance of officers of the law, from the governors of the States down to sheriffs of counties, as in this Virginia case, and that upon the unsupported word of some white man or woman. He has seen his women and children stripped and strung up to trees or riddled with bullets for the gratification of spite, as in the case of Postmaster Baker's family two years ago, and in that in Alabama a few weeks ago, when an entire family was wiped out of existence because a white man had been murdered.

The negro has seen scores of his race, absolutely innocent of any charge whatever, used as scapegoats for some white man's crime, as in the case of C. J. Miller, lynched in Bardwell, Ky., in 1893, and John Peterson, of Denmark, S. C., the same year. Miller was stripped, hung with a log chain to a telegraph pole, riddled with bullets, then burned, since which proceeding he was found to have suffered for a crime committed by a white man. Peterson had sought protection from Governor (now Senator) Tillman, but was given over to the mob, and altho the girl in the case said he was not the man, yet the lynchers, led by a State Senator, said a crime had been committed and somebody had to hang for it; so Peterson was swung up and five hundred bullets fired into his body. Such also was the case of a negro woman in Jackson, Tenn., who was stripped and hu
in the court house yard by a mob led
the woman's employer. Her mistress h
died suddenly of arsenical poisoning a
the negro cook was accused because
box of rat poison was found in her roo
The husband of the woman who was p
soned, and who led the mob, has sin
been confined in the insane asylum, a
his ravings prove him to have been t
poisoner of his wife.

All this and more the negro has se
and suffered without taking the law in
his hands for, lo, these many years. The
have been no Nat Turner insurrectio
and San Domingan horrors in retaliati
for all the wrongs he has suffered. Wh
the negro has appealed to the Christia
and moral forces of the country—aski
them to create a sentiment against th
lawlessness and unspeakable barbarism
demanding justice and the protection
the law for every human being regar
less of color—that demand has been m
with general indifference or entirely i
nored. Where this is not true he h
been told that these same forces up
which he confidently depends refuse
make the demand for justice, becau
they believe the story of the mob th
negroes are lynched because they comm
unspeakable crimes against white wo
en. For this reason the Christian a
moral forces are silent in the presence
the horrible barbarities alleged to
done in the name of woman.

When the negro, confident in the ju
tice of his cause and the sincerity of t
aforesaid Christian and moral force
seeks the opportunity to disprove th
slander, he is refused, except in very ra
instances. The columns of the powerf
dailies, religious periodicals and though
ful magazines have printed these charg
wholesale until the civilized world h
accepted them, but few wish to consid
the refutation of them or give space f
the possible other side. The leading pu
pits of the country are open to stories
the negro's degradation and ignoran
but not to his defense from slander.

Again and again, during the prese

session of Congress, in both the House and Senate, the negro has been attacked and this foul slander against his good name made in several speeches and sent broadcast. Except a brief rejoinder by Congressman George White, there was no attempt at refutation or rebuke in Congress or out by any of the champions of truth and justice.

Notwithstanding all this is true and has been true for twenty years past, while ten thousand men, women and children have been done to death in the same manner as in the late Virginia case; in spite of the fact that the governors of States, commanders of militia, sheriffs and police have taken part in these disgraceful exhibitions; and with absolute proof that the public sentiment of the country was with the mob—who, if not the negro preachers, editors and teachers, are to be credited with the fact that there are few, if any, instances of negroes who have had "guilty participation in lynching white men or black?"

And if all the negro preachers, editors and teachers should charge themselves with the responsibility of this one lapse after years of the greatest human provocation, should not all the white preachers, editors and teachers charge themselves with the thousands of lynchings by white men? Ought not they to tell their people over and over again that ten human beings have been burned alive in this country during the past seven years—three of them during the year 1899? For the seven years the negro has been agitating against lynching he has made this appeal to the leaders of thought and action among the white race. If they will do their duty in this respect the negroes will soon have no bad examples of the lynching kind set, which in their desperation they may be tempted to follow.

As matters now stand, the negroes down in Virginia the other day would have fared badly had they attempted to defend the law in either case. A band of negroes prevented a lynching in Jacksonville, Fla., in the summer of 1892 by guarding the jail, tho not a shot was fired. The man who led the band has been an exile from his home ever since. He was indicted for "conspiracy" and about to be sent to the penitentiary for preventing white men from lynching a negro, when he forfeited his bond by leaving home and sacrificing his property. Only last summer the same thing happened in Darien, Ga. A white woman gave birth to a negro child, and the mob prepared to lynch the father for the "usual crime." The negroes got wind of it, guarded the jail and prevented the lynching. They were all indicted for that "conspiracy" and lodged in jail. John Delegal, who helped guard his father when the mob was after him, lived in the country. The posse went after him as a "conspirator," broke open his house and entered firing. He returned the fire, killing the leader instantly. Those negroes have all been tried since by a jury of the kind of men who tried to lynch Delegal's father, found guilty of "conspiracy," and are now doing time in the penitentiary. John was sent up for life. In the present apathetic condition of public sentiment, North and South, this is what the negro gets who attempts to "defend the law and his rights." Not until the white editors, preachers and teachers of the country join with him in his fight for justice and protection by law can there be any hope of success.

Chicago, Ill.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

THE President of the United States usually receives his guests at the front door, but on Easter Monday he received them at the back. As there were several thousand of them, it was a wise precaution to receive them in the grounds instead of in the parlor. The White House itself would not have contained them. It was a great army of Washington children, of all ages and sizes, from toddling babies just big enough to walk, to high school boys and girls. And then you could run up the whole gamut of age on the white and black keys—the blacks even more plentiful than the whites—and find nine octaves represented in the scale; for the grandfathers and grandmothers could not refrain from mingling with the spectators. It was pre-eminently children's day and, of course, it was a democratic assembly in everything but the political sense. There was no distinction in sex, color, quality or condition. Years ago, when I first knew Washington, the Easter eggrolling was held on the Capitol grounds. Then you would find the white children at the top and the blacks at the bottom, as they are supposed to be in social life; and the children at the top rolled down their hard boiled eggs to the scrambling eager, expectant crowd below. But since the Capitol grounds were terraced and the slope is destroyed the annual eggrolling takes place at the White House grounds. There is not much of a slope, but a few hillocks here and there; so that the whole mass of the children mingle together, all beaten up as it were into a social omelette. Eggs of every color are rolled back and forth upon the ground, and there are just as many shades, if not as many colors, of skin as of egg shell. Bright spring dresses and gaily trimmed hats animate the scene; and the Marine Band in the afternoon lends the charm of music. It must be discouraging work for the keepers of the grounds to remove this top dressing of egg and to comb out the egg shells from the grass when the picnic is over; but everything must give way to the children. It was a genial day for a genial holiday, and the President and Mrs. McKinley came out and smiled their greeting, and the children shouted and waved their hands and handkerchiefs.

His Excellency, Phya Prashiddhi, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Siam, dressed in robes more brilliant than most of those on the lawn, had a good chance to get a view of this American *fête,* for he was presented to the President in the morning. The usual formalities and felicitations were exchanged. His secretary, Mr. Loftus, assures me that the Minister finds America very interesting; he is desirous of promoting commercial relations between the two countries.

The appointment of Assistant Secretary Allen, of the Navy Department, to be Governor-General of Porto Rico, is received with general satisfaction. Mr Allen is a man of much executive ability of energy, industry, facility, tact and suavity. He leaves at once with his wife and daughter to take a preliminary trip to Porto Rico before taking up his permanent residence there some weeks later This is the second Governor who ha been made out of an Assistant Secretary of the Navy during this administration Assistant Secretary Roosevelt reached his gubernatorial chair by way of Cuba and Mr. Allen reaches it by way of Porto Rico.

For most of the time this week the House has been resounding emptiness Yesterday afternoon there were hardly twenty-five members in their seats. Ye one of the most important bills of the season, the Naval Appropriation bill, is up for consideration. It has been agreed that there shall be fourteen hours of general debate, after which the bill will be taken up under the five-minute rule Members therefore stay away during the preliminary set speeches on the bill, and will come in to take part in the vigorous fight on the subject of armor plate and the construction of ships in Governmen yards. On these two subjects the committee are divided. It is not likely tha the bill will be passed without the exchange of a good deal of hot shot.

The amount carried by this bill is $61,209,916.67, and is the largest ever reported to the House from the Committee on Naval Affairs. This is some eigh millions less than was asked by the Navy Department, but some thirteen millions more than was voted last year. Some of the items in this total of sixty-one millions it may be interesting to note: $12,810,000, is the sum absorbed by the pay of the navy; an emergency fund of $500,000, to be under the control of the President, is provided to meet unforeseen contingencies constantly arising in view of the unsettled condition in our insular possessions; the Bureau of Navigation is allowed $566,425; the Bureau of Ordnance $2,388,124, which is $755,000 less than the amount appropriated for the present fiscal year. The Bureau of Equipment has $3,464,052. This is an increase of $698,597, owing to an increase in the number of ships, and also to the necessity of the establishment of coaling stations in our insular possessions. The appropriation for this year was $375,000 short of what was absolutely necessary, and had to be made up in the urgency deficiency act. A part of this increased appropriation will be used for establishing coal sheds and a wharf at Cavite, capable of holding 25,000 tons of coal. Between five and six thousand tons per month are now required for our war vessels there. There is also an appropriation of $100,000 for ocean and lake surveys. For the Bureau of Yards and Docks the allowance is $608,439, an increase of $154,997. Secretary Long showed in his report that during the war our public works, even in the largest and best navy yards in the country, were not adequately equipped for the prompt and proper conduct of repairs and fitting out vessels. The amount carried by the present bill is $7,797,467, an increase of more than two millions over last year, but six millions less than was asked for by the Department. The bill provides for the completion of the dry docks already begun, and also for beginning the construction of two more stone dry docks, one at New York and the other at Norfolk, Va. Under this head is a provision for barracks at New York and Mare Island, to take the place of receiving ships. Our Government is the last of the maritime nations to give up the old fashioned and imperfect method of putting seamen in old hulks; every other nation houses them in barracks. The cadets' quarters at Annapolis have been condemned, and the bill carries an item of $350,000, to begin a new building not to cost, when completed, more than $2,500,000, which is a million less than the Department estimate. For the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery the amount on the bill is the same as that asked for by the Department, $220,000, an increase of $27,500. The Bureau of Supplies and Accounts is, generally speaking, the financial bureau of the Navy Department, and has to do with the purchase of all supplies, except medicines. The amount carried in the bill is $2,731,232, a decrease of $489,250 from that of the current year.

One of the largest items in the bill is the provision for the Bureau of Construction and Repair. The increase this year is mainly in the repair and fitting out of vessels. The total amount is $6,235,824, and the increase over the current year is $2,962,407, and even that is half a million less than was asked for by the Department. The committee gave to the Bureau of Steam Engineering precisely the amount it asked for—viz., $2,774,200, an increase of more than a million and a half over the current year. Under the *personnel* bill there was an increase of the number of the officers in the marine corps. This involves an additional salary allowance of $167,599, making the total amount carried by this branch of the service $2,712,820.

While the committee have cut down the estimates of the Department in most of the bureaus, they have incorporated in the bill the full amount asked for by the Department for the increase of the navy—viz., $16,990,699. We now have sixty vessels under construction, and by this bill the President is authorized to contract for two sea-going coast-line battle ships of about 13,500 tons, to cost exclusive of armor and armament not exceeding $3,600,000 each; three armored cruisers of about 13,000 tons, at a cost exclusive of armor and armament not exceeding $4,250,000, and three protected cruisers of about 8,000 tons, at a cost exclusive of armament not exceeding $2,800,000. The maximum cost of these vessels, exclusive of armor and armament, is $28,350,000. This, says the committee, is "the largest naval program ever submitted by the Committee on Naval Affairs of the House, and is in accord with the wishes and recommendations of the Secretary of the Navy and Admiral Dewey, and will, we believe, meet the just demands of public sentiment." According to the tables and figures presented by the committee, the United States now ranks fourth among the navies of the world.

Chairman Knox, of the Committee on Territories, is well satisfied with the final agreement in conference in regard to the Hawaiian bill. The House maintained its point of having a delegate, and yielded to the Senate on the question of the tenure of the court. In other respects the law is substantially the same as outlined by Congressman Knox in his article in THE INDEPENDENT. It is certainly as liberal as the Hawaiian laws which it replaces, and the people of those islands have not lost any of their liberties, while they gain great privileges, and like the territories of the United States are represented by a delegate in Congress.

A few months ago the State Department was congratulating itself upon the prospect of a speedy adjustment of the claims of American missionaries against Turkey; but for "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain" the Heathen Turk is peculiar. Minister Straus is in this country, and the Turkish Government seems to be smiling derisively behind his back. Apparently another demonstration will be necessary to make the Sultan understand that we are in earnest. It is premature to say that diplomatic relations will be suspended, for the President has asked Mr. Straus to withdraw his resignation for the present.

Senator Hoar's speech on the Philippine question has commanded the respect due to his age and ability. Since it dealt with things which are already practically settled it is regarded rather as a piece of oratory than as an achievement of statesmanship. His speech was more in the nature of a protest than an attempt to meet the practical difficulties of the situation. Senator Hoar took care not to furnish campaign material for the Democratic party by saying "I do not expect to accomplish anything for liberty in the Philippines but through the Republican party; I am not ready to take the administration of this country from the party which for fifty years has been wrong but once, and commit it to the party which for fifty years has never once been right."

Spring Songs.

By John Vance Cheney.

Spring's Burly Pioneer.

(*Symplocarpus fœtidus.*)

At thump of love-drum from the partridge log,
Thrust your strong beak from out the steaming bog,
Push your grim spathe the while the black skies clear;
Up! fall to work, Spring's burly pioneer.

Visored and heavy-shouldered, forth now, fellow,
Unfurl and flaunt your purple, green and yellow;
Up! you whose smell is not as Lebanon,
The throb, the stir, the burst, urge on, urge on!

Chipmunk.

Come, merry little nursling of the sun,
Where is my chipmunk? Where the furry ball
Curled on the warmest hardhead in the wall?
Till you appear the season's not begun.
The glum brook waits to see you peep and run,
The young leaves wait those eyes, so bright and small,
You pierce with through the shadow, rain and all,
And jump at once into the summer fun,
Arbutus, bloodroot, spotty addertongue,
Bright moss, and wintergreen with berries red,
Not one has played the laggard, all are here;
Spring, sniffling, walks the squirrelcups among;
Out with it, show that little saucy head,
Frisk, chipmunk, start the frolic of the year.

Newberry Library, Chicago.

LITERATURE.

The Introduction of Machinery.*

By Richmond Mayo-Smith,

Professor of Political Economy in Columbia University.

We are all accustomed to speak of the ntroduction of machinery as one of the great forces which has transformed the ndustrial organization of society. Less han a century ago travel was still by coach on land and by sail on the sea. Steam, with its tremendous power, has been at the command of man for only a ittle over a century. It is only a short ime that the old spinner and weaver has been replaced by the factory hand. The hand printer has given way to the Hoe press, and even the compositor is being superseded by the linotype. The cobbler and the tailor are deserting the village, and the mass of the community now wears ready-made shoes and, to some extent, ready-made clothes. All this has been accomplished by the introduction of machinery, and even the machine itself is argely made by machinery; each one is he exact pattern of the other and the inerchangeability of parts makes even “ repairs ” a machine industry.

Who shall write the history of this process? The rapidity of the transformaion has been something startling. Fifty years ago, the period “ before the war,” s already almost another epoch from the ndustrial point of view; and the time, “ before railroads,” when it took five days o travel from Boston to New York, is almost as incomprehensible to us as the ime of Shakespeare and Queen Elizabeth. Machinery has transformed society as radically as the invention of gunpowder and the discovery of America transformed medieval into modern Europe. The men who have worked out the details of the process are dying; knowledge of he old methods is disappearing; it would be well to gather together authentic information before the reconstruction of he period becomes a task for the historian.

A much more important question, however, and one with which we are immediately concerned is in regard to the results of the introduction of machinery. There is no doubt that the world has gained greatly in wealth, but we should like to know how and where this wealth has been gained. Machinery has made the process of production cheaper by economizing labor; what has become of the laborer who was displaced by the machine? Almost all our industries have been productive of great fortunes. Have they also added to the comfort and enjoyment of the mass of the producers? From an agricultural people we have become, to the extent of one-third of our population, a people living in towns and cities. What sort of society is this new machine-using, factory-working, city-dwelling population going to constitute?

Commissioner Wright's latest report is a contribution to the history of this period and throws light on some of the above questions. To one reading it with these questions in mind it is of great interest. By means of inquiry among manufacturers and business men and through the services of experts, the Department has investigated the methods of production in not less than 672 branches of industry. It has tried to describe in detail the process of making or manufacturing by the present machine method and compared this with the process for making the same article under the old hand system. It has tried to gauge the advance by calculating the time required to turn out the same product according to the modern method compared with the old. It has, in addition, tried to estimate the labor cost of the product under the two systems. Supplementary information has been obtained where possible in regard to the length of the labor day, the remuneration of the laborer and the character of the labor, whether that of men, women or children.

The great difficulty has been that the new machine-made product is often different from the old hand-made, so that comparison between the two is not always exact. Take, for instance, plows.

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*Thirteenth Annual Report of the Commissioner of Labor: Hand and Machine Labor. Two vols. Washington, 1899.

The old plow had wooden moldboards with plated points, while in the modern cast iron takes their place. The new plow is said to be stronger, more durable and better in all ways. In the case of boots and shoes there has been a great variation in styles, but "the machine-made shoes of the present day are said to be equally as good as the hand-made shoes of thirty years ago, while for style and finish they undoubtedly excel the hand-made products." In regard to cotton cloth, on the other hand, the hand-made is said to be more durable, altho the machine-made has a better finish. Comparison, of course, is made between similar products, as far as possible, and it is astonishing to see in how many cases practically the same article is still in use.

The first fact revealed by this investigation is the greatly increased subdivision of labor which has followed the introduction of machinery. We are all aware, of course, that this is a characteristic mark of modern industry; but we are scarcely prepared for the figures revealed by this report.

Comparing only the second stage with the third, that is, the early factory system with the modern machine-using factory, we find the following result: For making men's cheap pegged boots the number of different operations performed under the hand system was 83, with machines 122; for men's fine grade shoes the figures were 76 and 146; for women's fine grade shoes, 102 and 140. The number of different workmen employed varies from one or two in the hand-made system to 100 and 140 in the machine-using system. In weaving Brussels carpets the number of different operations under the old system was 15, under the new 41; the number of different workmen employed was 18 and 81 respectively. In turning out two-cord sewing cotton made from No. 6 yarn, the different operations performed had increased from 5 to 20, and the number of different workmen employed from 1 to 125. The most astonishing figure is found under the head of watch-making, which has always been a favorite illustration among economists of the division of labor; for the making of a key-wind, brass, hunting-watch movement the number of different operations performed under the old system was said to be 347, while under the new it was not less than 881; while for a stem-winder the astonishing figures are given of 45 for the old and 1,088 for the new. Modern economists will find new illustrations in this volume of the division of labor following the introduction of machinery and need not turn back to Adam Smith and John Stuart Mill.

The second fact to be noticed is the enormous saving in time which has accompanied the introduction of machinery. For turning out 100 pairs of coarse boots it formerly required 283 hours of labor, while now it requires only about 60 hours, or a little over one-fifth of the time; for other grades of shoes the saving is in like proportion. In almost all industries some saving has been effected In certain ones the proportions are astonishing. In the two watch movements just cited above, the time required under the new system is as 1 to 35 and 1 to 10 respectively. Under the head of carpets to turn out 1,000 yards of body Brussels is said to have required, formerly, 4,04 hours, while now it requires only 50 hours; while the spinning of 100 pounds of the cotton thread before mentioned now requires less than 40 hours of labor while formerly it required 2,895 hours, or 70 times as much.

The third point is even more interesting. By this enormous saving of time the labor cost per unit of product has been greatly decreased. To take our old examples, the labor cost in making 10 pairs of men's cheap boots, which was formerly $408, has now been reduced to $35, or a ratio of 12 to 1. The labor cost of 1,000 yards of body Brussels was formerly $207, and is now only $91, or a ratio of 3 to 1. And the 100 pounds of sewing cotton, the labor cost of which was formerly $86.85, is now said to be only $1.89, or a ratio of 46 to 1.

The interesting point is made by the Commissioner that the labor cost is not decreased as rapidly as the time saved This would seem to indicate that labor is paid at a higher rate, compared with the time expended, under the new system than under the old. The introduction of machinery, therefore, has benefited not only the employer but also the employee This fact is confirmed by the statistics of wages, which show that during the last forty years at least the money rate of wages has increased in the United States

At the same time the workingman has benefited by the lower prices which have followed the cheapening of production.

It is often asked, when these figures are given, in regard to the great saving of labor, owing to the introduction of machinery, what becomes of the laborers whom the machine has displaced? The economist answers that they are taken up by other industries or that the increased demand for the cheapened product often leads to an expansion of the industry itself. While either process often requires time and thus brings hardship to individuals, yet in the long run the whole community benefits by the improvement. The beneficent effect of the introduction of machinery is displayed with great vividness and exhaustiveness by this report.

NEW YORK CITY.

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MARY REED, MISSIONARY TO THE LEPERS. *By John Jackson.* (New York: F. H. Revell Company. 75 cents.) There is no work sadder or more thrilling in many of its phases than that among the lepers of Asia, yet there are numbers who have devoted their lives to it with a consecration that cannot be questioned, but to which few can attain. What gives this story added interest is the fact that Miss Reed herself is unquestionably suffering from the disease, which yet is held in check in a way that has occasioned the belief with some that it could not be real leprosy. Those who know her best and who realize her work have no doubt of its presence, but believe that its check is due to the beautiful faith of the woman, who looks upon it as the seal of her own duty and enabling her to carry on the work as no one else could. The record of self-sacrificing labor and the spirit of courage and consecration manifest throughout its pages is a marvelous lesson in faith.

QUESTIONS AND PHASES OF MODERN MISSIONS. *By Frank F. Ellinwood, D.D., LL.D., author of "Oriental Religions and Christianity."* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.) The book is a series of essays on various aspects of Christian missions by the veteran secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, than whom there is no man in the country better fitted to speak upon the topic. The first part groups a number of distinct topics, setting forth the missionary enterprise from different angles of observations and in the particular environments of the present time. The second relates to past and current providential movements in the world and their value as co-operating agencies in the progress of redemption. The first includes the hindrances to missions and their remedies; the position of higher education, medical missions, the faith element, etc.; the second, Napoleonism in America, the dawn of Hawaii, an Anglo-Saxon alliance in foreign missions, etc. The book answers a number of questions such as every one asks but not every one knows how to answer.

HISTORY OF THE REFORMED CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES FROM 1725 *to* 1792. *By Prof. James I. Good, D.D.* (Daniel Miller, Reading, Pa.) This is one of those historical sketches which every one who wishes accurately to understand the present development of the different denominations in this country should read. It tells of the forerunners of the German Reformed Church, and gives sketches of the French Reformed movement in Brazil, of which so little is known, and of the Dutch Reformed; then traces the Palatinate settlement in New York, the Swiss emigration to Carolina, and gives a large number of personal sketches, among them John Philip Boehm, George Michael Weiss, the Goetschis, and others; traces also the attempts at union with the Dutch Church and the Pietism of the early church.

CHURCH WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA. *By the Rev. Herbert H. Gowen.* (New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.75.) This memoir of the episcopate of Acton Windeyer Sillitoe, D.D., the first Bishop of New Westminster, takes us into a field of which too little is known. The great Northwest has fewer attractions in many respects than China and Japan or Africa, and yet it is not less needful that we should know of it. Of late years the universal use of the camera has given us a much clearer conception of these countries, and the photographs and letters make an entertaining as well as instructive book. The Kootenay district, New Westminster itself, Kamloops and the strange passes of the Columbia are all set forth vividly, as well as the mission work, which is of primary interest.

Nineteen Centuries of Missions. *By Mrs. William W. Scudder.* (New York: F. H. Revell Co. $1.00.). This is another of the various handbooks of missions, excellently well prepared and thoroughly useful, from the pen of a veteran missionary who has been able to infuse into historic details the impulse of a long life of service. It is perhaps less adapted to continuous reading than to specific study and reference. There are questions on each of the chapters which gather up the more salient points, and the division into paragraphs with appropriate headings makes it easy to trace particular events. A most excellent book.

Japan and Its Regeneration. *By the Rev. Otis Cary.* (New York: Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. Cloth, 50 cents; paper, 35 cents.) One of the handbooks of missions which the Student Volunteer Movement is putting forth to meet the yearly wants of the mission classes. Mr. Cary is thoroughly well qualified for his work, and has performed the task which he has set himself with success. The development of Japan, not merely in its relation to missions, but general civilization, is set forth very clearly as are also the peculiar mental and moral characteristics of the people.

Modern Apostles of Missionary By-Ways. (New York: Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. Cloth, 40 cents; paper, 25 cents.) Another handbook prepared for this organization by expert writers, giving sketches of some not so well known to the great public yet of high rank in missionary annals. Among them are Hans Egede, the Apostle to Greenland; Captain Allen Gardiner, the founder of South American missions; Ion Keith-Falconer, the hero of Southern Arabia, and others.

Lights and Shadows of Mission Work in the Far East. *By S. H. Chester, D.D.* (Richmond, Va.: Presbyterian Committee of Publication. 75 cents.) A handsomely gotten up, nicely illustrated little book, giving the observations of the secretary of Foreign Missions in the Presbyterian Church, South, during a trip through his mission fields. Just such a book as every one in that Church, and as all others interested in those missions, would be glad to have.

Missionary Annals of the Nineteenth Century. *By D. L. Leonard, D.D.* (F. M. Barton. Cleveland and New York.) The associate editor of *The Missionary Review of the World* has here given a survey of the progress of mission work by decades throughout the past century, taking up each one and setting forth its more salient points with occasional sketches of prominent persons. There are outline maps, and at the beginning a series of illustrations of great interest, and at the close a chronological table of value.

The Miracles of Missions. *By Arthur T. Pierson, D.D.* (New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. $1.00.) The third series of sketches of the wonderful things accomplished by missionaries in the different departments of work in Africa, China, North America, among the deep sea fishermen, South America and elsewhere, in the author's peculiarly vivid and forceful style.

The Autobiography of a Quack, and the Case of George Dedlow. *By S. Weir Mitchell, M.D., LL. D.* (New York: The Century Company. $1.25.) A fascinating grewsomeness leaves its effect in the mind after reading this powerfully written little book. Dr. Mitchell does his work with a master's hand and brims it with a master's knowledge. In the preface we are told that the second story, *The Case of George Dedlow,* appeared as an anonymous leader in *The Atlantic Monthly,* and was taken by readers as the report of an actual case.

Boys and Men. *A Story of Yale Life. By Richard Holbrook.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.) In some respects this is an exceptionally good story of college life. The Yale spirit and atmosphere are excellently consistent, and the humor of the narrative ripples pleasantly. There is, moreover, a strong and wholesome influence in the picture of life as met by youthful students in the course of college experiences. It is a good book for boys to read. The scenes are not overdrawn, they are true to time, place and surroundings, and in the end a fine impression is left in the mind.

SOCIAL LAWS. *An Outline of Sociology. By G. Tarde.* (Macmillan Company. $1.25.) M. Tarde, according to Professor Baldwin's preface to this little book, is one of the most authoritative and distinguished living writers on sociology and social psychology. Without adopting this enthusiastic estimate we may say that M. Tarde discourses on these themes in an engaging manner, and with much suggestiveness. This book is not meant to give an outline of the three principal sociological works of the author, but rather to present the chief thought which dominates them. "Repetition, opposition and adaptation are the three keys which science employs to open up the arcana of the universe." Of these keys, imitative repetition is, if not the most important, at least the most interesting. Even if we regard such wide generalizations as these as largely fanciful, we cannot deny that they are fascinating when presented so gracefully as by this philosopher.

ENOCH WILLOUGHBY. *A Novel. By James A. Wickersham.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.) It will depend much upon the reader's temper and taste as to the impression made by *Enoch Willoughby*. It is a dry, slow story, imbued with Quaker life and strongly dashed with spiritualism, as we have had it in America. Indeed, it is weighted with a religious burden, and while well written it fails to arouse any vital current of more than sluggish motion. The characterization is good; but the characters are not particularly attractive, and the didactic strain is insistently and constantly obvious.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE ENGLISH NOVEL. *By Francis Hovey Stoddard, Professor of English Literature in the University of New York.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.) It is old, worn straw that Professor Stoddard threshes in these pages; and there is little originality to be expected in such a piece of work. A very simple sketch of the rise and growth of the English novel is given. It is a schoolman's book written under the influence of a long line of other schoolmen's books. To say this is not adverse criticism. In the grind of literary study a circle is formed around which every learner seems compelled to tramp. This book will guide its reader in the same old way—the way of Dunlop and his successors—with a lively and steady step. We commend it to all readers who would like a short and pleasant outline of its subject. As to Professor Stoddard's criticism, it is frank and crude. He thinks Jane Austen's novels *too perfect to be the best!*

MODERN SPAIN. 1788-1898. *By Martin S. Hume.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) The author of this volume in "The Story of the Nations" series is editor of the calendars of Spanish State Papers, Public Record Office, and has had excellent opportunity to study his subject. His story of Spain during the century from 1788 to 1898 is straightforward, clear and interesting. Reading it will give a strong impression of the history of Spain in that period. And what a history! It might be written in blood without impropriety of significance. The book ends with a very brief sketch of the recent war by which Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines were wrested from Spanish control. It has many illustrations and a good index.

BARBARA FRIETCHIE, THE FREDERICK GIRL. *A Play in Four Acts. By Clyde Fitch.* (New York: Life Publishing Company. 25 cents.) This is a "book version" of Mr. Clyde Fitch's play based upon Whittier's celebrated poem. The story as told in the play is quite different, however, from the poet's version. It is a melodramatic tragedy cleverly constructed. The publishers have printed it neatly with photographic and colored pictures of Julia Marlowe and her company as seen in the play.

THE BEWITCHED FIDDLE AND OTHER STORIES. *By Seumas MacManus.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure Company. 75 cents.) Ten Irish tales sparkling with wit and full of rich drollery. The brogue is pretty heavy at times, and the incidents are almost too Irish now and then; but there is life of no uncertain sort strongly set in these shamrock frames. No writer of recent times has equaled Mr. MacManus in a certain deftness of touch which easily and surely brings out telling Irish characteristics and irradiates the fun, the drollery and the pathos of Irish life.

Literary Notes.

Harper's Bazar will soon reduce its size and become a weekly magazine. We congratulate the *Bazar* on this change, which we know is in the right direction.

....Dr. Richard S. Storrs's Addresses on Foreign Missions will shortly be issued by the American Board in a volume of 200 pages, which can be had for $1.00 a copy.

....R. H. Russell has just printed "William Gillette as Sherlock Holmes," as produced in Garrick Theatre, New York. It is a series of pictures of Mr. Gillette and his play.

....The *Atlantic Monthly* will print in June and July the two "authoritative" addresses recently delivered by ex-President Cleveland at Princeton on the "Independence of the Executive."

....Princeton has followed the lead of Yale and is now printing a *Princeton Alumni Weekly*. The first issue appeared last week. Mr. Jesse Lynch Williams, the well-known story writer and a Princeton graduate, is to be the editor.

....Theodore Roberts is to take editorial charge of a magazine called *The Newfoundland Monthly*, which is to be published at St. John, N. F. He has been visiting Newfoundland for nearly a year, and it would seem will now make it his home.

....It is requested by Miss Martineau that recipients of letters written by the late Dr. Martineau will be so good as to send them to her at 35 Gordon Square, London. The letters will be used for biographies and will, of course, be returned.

....Mr. Hall Caine's new novel, "The Roman," with a new series of Mr. Anthony Hope's "Dolly Dialogues," will be features of Mr. H. H. Russell's *The New Magazine*, to be issued about June 1st. It is said that Mr. Hearst, of the New York *Journal*, is a large shareholder in the new magazine.

....Prof. E. D. Morris, the distinguished Emeritus Professor of Systematic Theology in Lane Theological Seminary, announces the publication of his "Theology of the Westminster Symbols." It is a commentary, historical, doctrinal and practical, of the Confession of Faith and Catechisms and the related formularies of the Presbyterian Churches, including the newer revisions and declaratory acts. This timely volume, while historical in form, might well pass for a treatise on theology.

....Dodd, Mead & Co. have about seventy examples of book bindings now on exhibition executed by the Club Bindery within the last two years. This is the first adequate exhibition of the work of the bindery. The Club Bindery was formed by some members of the Grolier Club about four years ago for the purpose of establishing a bindery in New York which should at least rank with the best of Europe and no longer expose valuable books to the vicissitudes of transportation by land or by sea.

Pebbles.

General Buller ought to tell a waiting world where he expects to eat his Fourth of July dinner.

....*Nibble:* "What is the difference between poetry and verse?" *Scribble:* "You can sell verse."—*Puck.*

...."That's a fine watch-dog." "Yes, the only trouble is we have to wind him up every other day."—*Yale Record.*

....Mr. R. Kipling has arrived at Bloemfontein, and the Boers are reported to be fleeing in every direction.—*The Boston Transcript.*

....When we remember how small Portugal is, it seems remarkable that the Delagoa Bay matter was ever arbitrated at all.—*The Detroit News.*

....Hark from the tomb, a doleful sound, Jay Gould doth mourn and turn around. Why doth he moan and seem in pain? It is the count: Count Castellane.—*Atchison Globe.*

....*Quericus:* "Let's see; the married men all have better halves, don't they?" *Cynicus:* "Yes." *Quericus:* "Then what do the bachelors have?" *Cynicus:* "Better quarters!"—*Tit-Bits.*

...."Can you understand all those golf terms that your husband uses, Mrs. Farwell?" "No. The only ones I can understand are those he uses when the ball goes behind one of the mounds or into a sand-hole, or when he tears up the sod with his club."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

....*Stranger:* "How is this? The doors of all these handsome offices are wide open but the occupants seem to have fled." *Native of Chicago:* "That's right. They have fled. President Harper, of the Chicago University, is just coming down the street, and he's got to raise $73,000 before 6 o'clock!"—*Cleveland Plain-Dealer.*

....When he heard that inaudible, milk-curdling scream, Dashing Daredevil Dave dived through a ten-story window, and catching a telegraph wire to break his fall, landed lightly on the rails, which glistened in the vista of the headlight of the oncoming express. Dave, who was disguised as a lady of the Four Hundred, perceived, with the aid of his microscope, the blood-smirched tresses of a beautiful damsel. With Dave, to think was to act; so, raising the lissome figure with a deft movement of the thumb, he leapt at the lurching locomotive. Alighting on the back of the fireman, he entered the cab unscathed, save for a galling wound in the gall, and placed Yolande (for, as the reader has already guessed, she it was and none other) on the safety-valve. Dave, throttling the engineer, threw open the throttle. A whir of wheels, a shimmering shower of sparks,—and the mighty monster moved missile-like on. Yet as the sleepless sleuth peered into the pitchy night—ye gods! what a sight his eyes beheld! There on the track, not fifty inches away, lay a huge bowlder— (*To be concluded in our next.*)—*Harvard Lampoon.*

EDITORIALS.

The Ecumenical Conference.

THAT the cause of Foreign Missions has a strong hold upon the Christian people of this country, and of every land, is very manifest. It appears not only in the numbers that seek admission to the meetings of the Conference now in session, but in their distribution. From every part of the world they come, delegates and friends, those identified with the practical work, many who have been observers rather than workers. It appears in the position and character of those who have given to it their cordial support that a former President of the United States should accept the position of Honorary President of the Conference; that the President should attend and give a word of welcome on behalf of the nation and the Governor of New York speak for the State and the city, while the chairman of the meeting of welcome should be the President of the Chamber of Commerce; that among the men who have cordially accepted the position of Honorary Vice-President should be admirals, generals, financiers of high rank, statesmen, men well known both in the nation and the world. All these facts indicate that Foreign Missions are recognized, not merely as a notable force in the world's development, but as a force that makes for the highest and noblest attainments of human nature.

Other facts, however, are still more significant. There is a great deal said in these days about loss of virile faith, and belief in the Gospel of Salvation. It is claimed by some, and that very loudly, that the foundations are weakening, that men do not feel their dependence upon God, but are relying upon the innate strength of human nature not only to seek after, but to reach, high ideals. If there is any one thought more than another that has dominated not merely the preparations for the Conference but its conduct, at least so far as it has yet gone, it is the supreme and controlling power of the Divine. In the meetings of welcome on Saturday, while the civilizing influence of missions was cordially recognized, and the heroism of the missionaries received high meed of praise, the emphasis was upon the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ, for the establishment of which missions have been organized, and in the development of which they have so important a part. With all the gratulation there was the manifest recognition of the service which the Church owes, first to its Redeemer, then to the vast numbers with no knowledge of that Redeemer. So, too, it was significant that the topic at the opening of the regular sessions was the Divine Authority and Purpose of Missions, and that the men who led were men whose whole life and work are identified with the spiritual as the basis for the practical conduct of their work.

If this can be kept up through all the sessions, and we believe that it will be, there will come to Christian work of every type, and in every land, a new impulse from this Conference. Organization, machinery, are essential to the success of any enterprise. God never works at haphazard, and his Church must follow his orderly methods. Thus it is well that by far the greater part of the Conference is given to the consideration of these methods. They relate to matters of great importance; the best mode of presentation of the Gospel to meet the widely differing conceptions of different races with different habits of thought and life; the development of Christian national and communal as well as individual life; the displacement of false ideas of science by those which shall recognize the Divine control, as well as creation, of the universe; the translation of God's revelation of himself into language which shall convey the clearest and most accurate conception of him; the problem of human suffering to be relieved, even as the Master relieved the sick and the afflicted.

Such questions crowd upon the thought until the program has been so filled as to appear almost unwieldy, and the number of meetings has been increased far beyond the possibility of attendance by any one person. Their successful solution will depend upon whether in the entire discussion and in all the plans that may grow out of the discussion there shall be recognized as the first and most important thing that upon which the Honorary President of the Conference laid such stress, the establishment of the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ. With all the relief of suffering, in all the training of the intellect, in all the betterment of social, civil, political conditions, there must be above all else the vision of the wondrous grace of the Savior—that is, to make new the inward life as the essential to the outward life. That this will be true we believe, but its completeness will depend upon its recognition, not merely now, but after the Conference.

There is occasion for great gratitude for what has been done. We give elsewhere a summary of the results achieved. It is cause for thankfulness that so large a gathering bears witness to the widespread and deep-seated interest in the great work. Few, if any, can now belittle it. Foreign missions, as a co-ordinate branch of the work of the Church, have gained their position, and this Ecumenical Conference, representing as it does widely separated lands and very divergent types, will be a mighty element in the future of the work. Its discussions will help to solve problems, its fellowship will promote sympathy, its enthusiasm will stimulate energy; may its devotion strengthen consecration.

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The Trust Question.

As the beginning of the national campaign draws near, a dense fog still obscures in the public mind what is called the problem of the trusts. Indeed, the arguments of the partisan press, shaped by the demands of politics rather than by an impartial study of actual conditions, tend to cause or confirm delusions as to the merits of this question, so that it becomes more difficult for many to see in a clear light the facts and the principles involved. The published comments upon recent disclosures as to the profits of the Carnegie Steel Company and the alleged influence of certain trusts in shaping legislation for Porto Rico, show how partisan advantage is sought with a bold disregard for facts that are within the reach of all. Prominent journals asserted, with all the emphasis that caricatures and broad headlines could give, that in obedience to the commands of the Sugar Trust and the Tobacco Trust, the Republicans of the Ways and Means Committee substituted a tariff for free trade in the bill relating to Porto Rico. This was repeated day after day in Congress by men who knew better; and it has now become a valued asset of the Democratic party for use in the campaign. It will be accepted by the Democratic masses as solemn and important truth, altho Democratic journalists and Congressmen must know that free trade, instead of a tariff, would serve the interests of the Sugar Trust and the Tobacco Trust, because unrefined sugar and leaf tobacco are their raw materials. If the importation of sugar and tobacco from the island had really been a matter of any consequence to them, they would have exerted their influence against any tariff whatever. But we suppose that the attitude of the American Sugar Refining Company and the American Tobacco Company was one of indifference. Throughout the campaign, however, votters will be urged to believe that these corporations caused the enactment of a tariff on trade with Porto Rico, to raise the cost of their raw materials!

The Carnegie Steel Company is not a trust or combination, and never was one but it is called a trust by newspapers and men in public life who have plenty of proof to the contrary. It is now the greatest organization of its kind in the world, and it is not surprising that its profits last year, during the unprecedented demand for steel at almost any price, were $21,000,000. Its capita stock, held by a few men, was $25,000,000, altho the value of its numerous properties was probably six times that sum Under its new charter the capital is $160,000,000, and good authorities say that its vast holdings—mines, ships, a harbor, a railroad 153 miles long, coal lands, coke ovens, great steel factories, etc.—could not be duplicated for less than that, to say nothing of the asset called good will But an ordinarily conservative journa in New York asserted that this company should be "content with 10 per cent profit" on its nominal capital of only $25,000,000—or $2,500,000 a year—say ing also that the way to "make such companies content" with such a dividend was to "take off the protective tariff duties that enable them to keep up prices." Whereupon Dr. Heber Newton was led to attack the company in a public address, using words which permitted the inference that part of even the merely nominal capital of $25,000,000 was "water," and asserting that the organization was "asking the State to tax the whole nation, under the guise of a tariff," for the enrichment of itself. Thus are the people misled. The profit of $21,000,000 was probably about 15 per cent. on an appraised value of the entire plant, or only 10 per cent. on Mr. Carnegie's estimate of its market value in prosperous times. In past years the company's prices had been upheld by the tariff, but in 1899 the duties could have been of scarcely any service, owing to the great demand and the uniformity of high prices the world over. Who told Dr. Newton that the company after making a profit of $21,000,000 was "asking the State to tax the whole nation" for its benefit? We have not heard of this request. It is upon the basis afforded by such attacks and assertions that the Carnegie Company is called "a greedy trust;" and thousands of men, failing to discriminate between worthy corporations and speculative combinations which abuse corporate privileges, become more befogged concerning a question of great importance.

The recent speculative raid upon the shares of the incorporated combinations in the steel industry has excited much indignation. It appears to have been the purpose of men having influence in the management of the American Steel and Wire Company to take advantage on the Stock Exchange, for their own profit, of the foreseen closing of twelve of the company's mills and the accompanying utterance of depressing predictions about the steel trade. Very heavy sales of shares were made by some one; then came the closing of the mills and the despondent talk about overproduction and a reduction of prices; there followed a serious decline in securities, and we suppose the harvest has been or will be reaped by the covering of "short" sales for the fall. Undoubtedly this has been stock-jobbing of an unusually bad kind, and there is a conviction that the managers of a great property have been false to their trust. It does not follow that all such companies should be destroyed, even if party platforms call for the "destruction" of them. All the organizations commonly known as trusts are now corporations, lawfully chartered. We should be much worse off if the corporations should be blotted out. How are conscienceless speculators to be prevented from getting control of any of them? Social ostracism has been suggested, but this corrective or remedy has not yet been tested. The millionaire speculators would laugh at it. Restraint and protection should be sought in the amendment of corporation statutes; capitalization and methods should be subjected to new restrictions; thorough publicity should be required by law. Along these lines, and by the creation of intelligent and exacting public opinion, much progress may be made toward the effective regulation of the great industrial corporations, which we cannot afford to destroy, but which should be forced to serve public interests, under honest management and with due regard for the rights of all.

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The Pleasures of the Poor.

A wise professor has just pointed out that next to valor people most admire in their fellow beings good fellowship, conviviality and festivity. We need not repeat his argument that the faculty of play and enjoyment provides one of the most powerful forces in human nature. Study a man's pleasures and the half of him is known.

The advance sheets of the Report of the University Settlement Society of New York City for 1899 contain a number of striking studies of the pleasures of the poor people in the neighborhood. We can only touch upon some of the points brought out, but we vouch from personal knowledge that what is said in these little essays is absolutely true.

The children, of course, cannot afford pleasures that cost money. They have to be content with playing on the street. To them the crowded thoroughfare is a relief from the more crowded and ill-smelling tenements. "Shinny," "tag," "prisoner's den," "hide and seek," hoop, marbles and tops, with an occasional rattle of dice at "craps," furnish the principal games, while roller-skating on *one* skate, lighting bonfires and dancing to the trilling tunes of the hurdy-gurdy are "great fun." Costly speedways and well-kept parks in the fashionable districts are provided at great expense from the city's purse, but the much more valuable "park and playground" movement for the poor has as yet gained little headway except in the endeavors of a few far-seeing and devoted philanthropists.

As the children get older it will surprise many to learn that the candy-store becomes a prevailing social center. There are a great number of these in the slums, and they are fitted up with private rooms where clubs can have their meetings. The counter, extending along the length of the store, covered with cheap candies, cigars and always a soda-water fountain, makes up the complete furniture. Usually the proprietor lives with his family in the rear of the store. The environment is anything but good, and the stores are direct feeders to the saloon, for they soon become "too slow."

For grown up people in a great city like New York, theatres, music halls, saloons, billiard rooms, bowling alleys, shooting galleries, museums, nickel-in-the-slot rooms and houses of prostitution furnish the must usual modes of enjoyment. These cost a good deal, but the people find means to pay for them often and regularly. At present most of the plays have degenerated into cheap variety, except in the Hebrew theaters, where good religious and historical plays can still be witnessed. Time was, and not so very far back, when the spectacular melodrama, lurid, coarse-grained, vulgar and silly at times, but always essentially sound in its ethical teachings, was most popular. Then the hero always conquered in the end; the villain was always hissed; and the audience applauded at the sentiment rather than the art; while, in the uptown theaters, no matter how bad the sentiment is, if it is acted artistically, all is acceptable. The variety show as at present is really below the thoughts and feelings of the audience; and the only parts of the performance that now represent genuine sentiment are the songs; nor are all of these connected with "home," "mother" and "repenting prodigals."

The museums and the stores set about with nickel-in-the-slot machines have also a very large suffrage. These are "fakes" of the very worst kind, and the flaming and suggestive signs upon the exterior of the buildings which give promise of weird freaks and terrible horrors, are lies. They are patronized only by out-of-town curiosity-seekers and rural "Reubens."

The theaters are noble in comparison with the music halls. In the latter the admission is free, but the prices of drinks are so high that the cost of the performance—which is tawdry to the last degree—is easily paid. It is these and the saloons which have the largest patronage in the slums of this city. The saloons vary from those well-lighted, embellished with large, handsome bars and inviting buffet lunches, to those where the beer-glasses are large, the bars plain, and where the "bouncing" process is often resorted to. Some of these saloons aim to attract by their free lunch; in fact, the working man can in some places get a very good lunch with beer for five or ten cents. At the best saloons one may sit down at one of the many tables in good air and a fairly clean room, read the papers, chat with the men who come in, and get good beer. The fun is spontaneous, the behavior of the men good, and everything runs along smoothly (Query: What is the difference between such a poor man's saloon and an uptown club?) The saloon is made to satisfy two cravings of man; one the social instinct, and the other the desire for stimulants. This twofold attraction is too often lost sight of by zealous reformers.

Of public halls in a city like New York there are a good many. These are rented at twenty-five dollars or more a night, and are used for weddings, dances, balls and other public functions. The girls who go to these dances, and one may expect to be invited several times a week, are from fourteen to twenty-five years old, and the men are older. The large dances, which seven or eight hundred persons attend, are generally demoralizing, for liquor is sold, and after midnight the men are apt to get "full." In fact, the bar is an adjunct to almost all forms of pleasure for those who live in the tenement sections of a city; and it really excited some wonder a while ago when the Central Federated Union moved to the University Settlement Society building, because no beer could be obtained there during the Sunday afternoon sessions.

There is nothing to say of the billiard rooms and bowling alleys and the houses of prostitution, except that the latter are too horrible to discuss. Those most qualified say they lie at the bottom of the whole social problem.

We have not spoken here of boys', men's, girls' and women's clubs or the many pleasures for the poor furnished by charities and philanthropic associations, for these enjoyments are superimposed from outside and are not the result of the spontaneous demand of the people themselves.

On the whole, then, the pleasures of the poor are probably much more debasing than elevating, yet they appeal to the more elemental feelings of men, and are in some respects truer to the right kind of ethics than the decadent and somewhat age-end pleasures of many of our aristocratic degenerates. The University Settlement is to be congratulated on this most creditable report.

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The "Simple" Office.

We are sorry that ex-President Cleveland did not accept the invitation to be present at the opening sessions of the great Missionary Conference. That he is in sympathy with its purpose there can be no question. But the presence of Mr. McKinley, Mr. Harrison and Mr. Roosevelt speaking from the same platform, one President that is, one that has been, and one that is to be, made it an occasion to be long memorable with those who saw and heard them. The cause of Christianity which brought them and the mighty multitude that heard them together has not lost its hold on the heart of the people.

Ex-President Harrison never fails to make a good speech. "I am always proud of him when he gets on his hind legs," once remarked his Private Secretary during his term of office. In his address last Saturday night his appreciation of the cause of missions was as profound as his references to current events were amusing. One of the latter called forth inextinguishable laughter, that in which he said, addressing Mr. McKinley, that some one had lately spoken of the duties of the Presidency as "simple," while both of them knew that they are arduous and exacting. It was evident that none of those present accepted the hasty conclusion which Admiral Dewey had drawn after having just read the Constitution.

The President and the ex-President are right, and the Admiral is wrong. Even were the duties of the President purely executive, they would be very onerous. But the man who, under the Constitution, has not only to execute the laws of Congress, but is also required to formulate the national policy on all important subjects, and present it with his recommendation to Congress, and whose duty it is to draw up all treaties with foreign Powers, has no sinecure. These legitimate and required labors of the President might well weigh down even the ablest conscientious occupant of the chair.

These duties should not, therefore, be made any more onerous than they need be. The Constitution requires the President to appoint certain officers. These officers have had, in times past, such enormous power of patronage, that the strife to secure places has beset the successive Presidents and occupied the most of their time. The most ignoble picture of President Lincoln is that presented in the late biography of Charles Francis Adams by his grandson of the same name. Only once did Mr. Adams see Mr. Lincoln, when he called to present his thanks for the appointment as Minister to the Court of Saint James. Mr. Lincoln, who seemed not at all at ease in his new position, told him that he had had nothing to do with his appointment, and that his thanks were due rather to Mr. Seward, who had selected him; and then, without a word as to his duties as Minister, he broke out with the announcement that he had just decided on the selection of the man to fill a certain Chicago office. Mr. Lincoln was so burdened with the appeals for office that he had not yet found any time to consider the foreign policy of the country. Perhaps Mr. Adams would not have thought so ill of his President if he had remembered that as yet the country had hardly grown to have a foreign policy.

So we hold with President Harrison that the duties of a President of the United States are onerous, too onerous to be lightly assumed, and especially too onerous in their proper performance to be made more burdensome by compelling the President to be the arbiter of conflicting claims in the dispensation of patronage. The great weakness of our administration is found in its civil service. It is the cohesive power of public plunder that most assaults the State. It is the offices that can be given away that makes politics corrupt. The partisanship of parties is founded less on principles than on offices. We regretted the extent of the relaxation of the rules for the protection of the civil service which Mr. McKinley made early in his term, and we hope that he will follow the example set by Mr. Cleveland, and before his term ends provide such extension of these rules as shall grant more relief to his successor, by making the pressure upon him for office less severe. The office of President of the United States is the highest in the world offered to the gift of the people; its duties are the most responsible and burdensome; the national and international questions to be decided by him are of the most immense importance. The President should relieve himself and be relieved of the petty concerns of personal and partisan rivalry for spoils, and should be enabled to give his concern to affairs of State. These he will find to be no "simple" problems.

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The Advent of Animals in Fiction.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's "Jungle Books" have led the wild animals into the field of literature not heretofore their habitat. We need not choose the thankless task of trying to find out just how far Mr. Kipling's departure went along the road of originality and just how much he is indebted to this or that writer, ancient or modern, for his clever use of beast life in fiction. Nor is it particularly interesting to speculate as to what may be the largest result of the fashion he seems to have put in vogue. We need not even care whether the vogue is really due to his influence, or whether he himself is but a manifestation of a deep change going on in the popular feeling and taste.

One thing cannot be hidden from the clear-eyed observer—namely, that we are in the midst of transitional influences, and that the world's vision is rapidly turning away from its wonted "circle of the hills" to a fresh area bounded by a new horizon. Of course, it would be preposterous to imagine that, because Mr. Kipling, Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson, Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts, Mr. F. T. Bullen and others have made successful fiction with animals as the *dramatis personae,* therefore the fiction of the future is to be based upon animal instead of human life. The stronger probability is that we shall have this string twanged by all grades of performers to the effect that we shall wish all the wild animals as dead as Wahb the Grizzly. What we have to be thankful for is that the first few of our writers to give us the comedy and tragedy of dumb-beast experience have been competent, and that genius has had the first innings.

It is not to the point here to review any of the books in this new field of fiction. The whiff of freshness in the nature of things cannot become a steady breeze. More "Jungle Books" would be too many, an increase of biographies like that of Wahb the Grizzly would lead to monotony. There is, however, a practically inexhaustible source of freshness to literature in the region invaded by Mr. Seton-Thompson. It is simply a new domain with something more in it than "Wild Animals I Have Seen" and "Biography of a Grizzly." What Thoreau did for nature from the mere inquirer's point of view, our new author may accomplish from the artist's wider platform. The dramatic strain in animal life has heretofore been neglected. Almost numberless observers and note-takers have been reporting facts in detail; poets have sung the beauties of birds and flowers; essayists have spun fine webs of delicate prose about countless phases of natural history; romancers have, from the first dawn of civilization, been busy with wonderful stories of miracles done by birds and beasts; but the actual melodramas, tragedies, comedies and farces enacted in the jungle, on the prairie and amid the mountain's rocky folds have just been approached for the first time.

It is easy to see that there is going to be an unseemly scramble by alert hacks to profit in a small way by the popularity of Mr. Seton-Thompson's delightful discovery. Publishers will have their pick and choice of manuscripts by the barrowload. There will be biographies of deer, moose, antelope, wild turkey, eagle, tomtit, rattlesnake, opossum, skunk, jackrabbit, turtle, butterfly, mole, cricket, earthworm, sand-fiddler, whale, pompano, sun-perch, eel—but breath will not last to enumerate them! In fact, there are the monkeys and gorillas with a good right to first place. Moreover, taking the hint from "Picciola," and from Mr. Kipling's stories of inanimate things, why shall not some two or three hundred clever writers find employment making up biographies of plants? There are the eglantine, the cypripedium, the potato, the orange, the pumpkin, the dandelion, the oak—lo! what a field.

After all it is the freshness that counts. Perhaps freshness itself is but another word for genius. The mob in a goldfield cannot dim the splendor of the metal; but genius can transmute even gold. Imitators will "flood the markets" with animal stories; but here and there a divinely gifted writer will strike a fresh note and tell a new tale. Nature has millions of unexplored nooks for the delight of man's imagination. It is probably well that discovery is slow, and that each burst of surprise caused by what genius now and again exposes to the popular view gives a season of profitable activity to mediocre minds. Mr. Seton-Thompson has opened a rich vein, he has given us some beautiful, new and fragrant glimpses of a charming world. Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts occupies a claim of his own in the same field. The movement suggested by these enthusiastic and magnetic writers carries us far beyond what the "Jungle Books" were prophetic of, and gives us a peep into a universe which, altho it may be both delusive and elusive, has a splendor and purple haze of romance quite its own. We suspect that now and then a lucky and gifted adventurer will reach it, while the bones of disappointed thousands will bleach along the way.

Doubtless the precious "cosmic dust" is always somewhere in the air, and when the world, "spinning down the grooves of change," sweeps into a new cloud of it we all breathe it in; but genius alone assimilates it and blows it out again in the forms of a new and fresh art. One thing, however, is for us all, the thrill and the glow of delight in a change of the prospect; the light and the air can enter every soul. Unhappily every great discoverer must mislead and ruin a horde of ambitious imitators; but the world's gain by him is so great that the pitiful sacrifice cannot be counted against it.

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Mr. Hepburn predicts that his Nicaragua Canal bill will be passed on May 2d. We hope he will be disappointed. This bill and the report accompanying it are a shameful exhibition of bad manners. They express a boorish disregard for the agreements by which civilized nations regulate their intercourse and preserve amicable relations; they are virtually an insult to a great Power whose friendship for us was repeatedly shown during the war with Spain; they ignore contemptuously the deisions, admissions, treaty compacts and policy of the President, altho he has been and will continue to be the accepted representative of the party of which those who made the bill and the report claim to be loyal members. Moreover, Mr. Hepburn and his colleagues refuse to wait for the report of a Canal Commission created by Congress and now engaged in an exhaustive inquiry for which $1,000,000 was appropriated. The Hay-Pauncefote treaty had been before the public for nearly two weeks when the committee's report, in which it was not mentioned, was submitted to the House. Action upon that treaty should be taken before the passage of any canal bill. There is a conflict of opinion as to the legal effect of the committee's recent change of certain words relating to fortifications; but Mr. Hepburn himself says that the substituted words still permit fortifications to be erected and used. If he is right, the bill would still be a defiant violation of both the existing treaty and the one recently negotiated. The nation would be dishonored by the enactment of it at this time.

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It is amusing to see how Senator Vest every year repeats his speech on the Indian question, and how it is published and praised every year in the same papers. Years ago Senator Vest, as member of the Indian Committee, made a tour among the Indians of the Northwest, and visited the Flathead reservation, where was a large Catholic establishment, schools, sawmill, clergy, church, etc., and where he was well received. There was no Government boarding school there, and there is not yet. In fact, that was the only school of any importance in that part of the country. The Government was very, very slow in establishing schools for Indians in Montana. The Senator has never been out among the Indians since, and every year he gets off the same old speech, prefacing it with the remark that he is a dyed-in-the-wool Protestant of we forget what denomination. His praise of that school was deserved, tho it was no better than others; but that is no reason why the Government should continue to support private schools of any Church. By the way, we must correct a palpable mistake in a note last week, where we made the appropriation for Indian contract schools in 1895 $2,000,000, when it should have been $400,000.

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THE Democratic candidate for Governor of North Carolina is Mr. Aycock, and he makes the following pledge as to what he will do if elected. We take it from the *News and Observer*, of Raleigh, which reports his address at Winston:

> "If you vote for me I want you to do so with the distinct understanding that I shall devote the four years of my official time to upbuilding the public schools of North Carolina. I shall endeavor to provide for every white child in the State to get an education."

It is an admirable promise he makes that he will "endeavor to provide for every white child in the State to get an education." But what about the colored children? He will take pains to supply the educational wants of two-thirds of the children of the State, but will neglect the other third; and that other third comprises those who need it quite as much as their white brothers and sisters. They average poorer, and so have more claims, as public education is meant for the poor rather than for the rich. It is such utterances as these that give one the impression that the Democratic party in the South does not desire the education of negroes but prefers to keep them in the servile condition which belongs to ignorance.

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THERE was a woman, Huldah, who was a prophetess, and we are told that the three daughters of Agabus did prophesy; but who would have suggested that the inspiration of any woman reached to the composition of one of the chief books of the Bible? And yet this is what Professor Harnack, the most learned of German Church historians, suggests. The book of Hebrews, he says, could not have been written by Paul, nor by Apollos; and the most likely person to have written it is Priscilla, in connection with her husband, Aquila, who was a person, apparently, of less strength and importance than she. They were friends of Paul and Timothy; they survived Paul; they had a church in their house in Rome, to which they are likely to have written in their absence on their missionary trips; the quiet transition from "I" to "we" agrees with a dual authorship; and the fact that a woman wrote it would easily explain why the epistle lost the name of its author, as there grew up an early prejudice against woman teachers, and many manuscripts drop her name in three passages where it occurs with or before her husband's. *Place aux dames,* once more.

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....According to the figures of the Cuban census, 246,351 people are put down as married, and 131,787 as living together by mutual consent without the form of marriage. How is this large proportion, more than one-third, living as if in wedlock, but unmarried, to be explained? Who is to blame? If not the ecclesiastics, who have had pretty absolute control, who? Is it the Spanish Government? We have heard the most strenuous denials that the scale of costs charged by the priests is the cause, because each priest is required to celebrate marriages without cost to the poor. Perhaps it is the free masons, who are to blame for pretty nearly everything. There are more that can read and write than was at first reported, more than a fourth of the population. Only a third are put down as negroes or of mixed blood; but the standard of color is rather liberal, and a little negro blood does not seem to count. After all there will be 140,000 voters under the proposed rules, and the sooner they get to work voting the better.

....Governor Taylor, of Kentucky, if he is the rightful Governor—we know he is not the legal Governor—is in New York, and it is reported that Governor Roosevelt will not heed any requisition from Governor Beckham to deliver him up for trial on the charge of complicity in the murder of Goebel. We do not believe that any real evidence could be presented against him, while the immense reward offered, and the reputation of the counsel engaged to work up the charge of murder, make one very suspicious of even the most plausible evidence. Kentucky does not have much reputation just now, except for whisky and murders and feuds and lynchings. We may add that we have also heard the boast that there was not an infidel in the State.

....After all, federation in Australia, with one central government, is not yet assured; and the peril to it comes from Joseph Chamberlain. The federal constitution provides for no appeal from the highest Australian court; while Mr. Chamberlain insists that appeal shall be allowed to the Judicial Committee of the British Privy Council. In Canada there is such appeal, and it has created great dissatisfaction at times. On the other hand, if there be no appeal the bond between the mother country and Australia is very slight. Yet it will be true that the slighter the bond the greater the affection, and insistence on appeal may hasten absolute Australian independence.

....It is said that the reason why Archbishop Walsh remained in Rome during the visit of the Queen to Dublin was because he was expected to yield precedence in public functions to the Anglican Archbishop. That was a good reason for staying away. Ireland is a Catholic country. The elected officials are mostly Catholic. There is no established Church. The precedence ought to have been given to the Archbishop representing the bulk of the population. In this country we often put a Catholic bishop or archbishop before a Protestant, even when curtesy does not require it, as it does in Ireland.

....Doubtless Erving Winslow could write as severe an article in criticism of the United States and of American policy as that which in our issue of this week M. Gohier gives our readers in reference to France, but it would be impossible for him to write it so wittily and therefore we should not publish it. There is a good side for France, a noble side, even tho there are certain deeply rooted faults in the training of Frenchmen, which are accountable for conduct and policy which the world often cannot approve.

....Dr. Andrews, former President of Brown University, and since then Superintendent of the public schools of Chicago, has after all resigned and accepted the office of the presidency of the University of Nebraska. It will offer him a much pleasanter and easier position, where he will not have to fight quite as much politics, and where he can really preside and superintend without a constant quarrel with a Board of Education or Trustees.

....Our people need not fear that we are about to go to war with Turkey, nor even that we shall seize the Smyrna custom-house. If it is necessary to enforce our claim there are other places than Smyrna, and other ways of persuading the most dilatory of rulers to do his duty. But the pressure must be put on, or nothing will be done, and it will be of no use to have a Minister in Constantinople. That is why Straus has come back.

....We are heartily glad that by the signature of the Governor of this State the bill has become a law which forbids discrimination against colored children by establishing separate colored schools. New York forbids separate colored schools, while a dozen States forbid mixed schools. Which is the better policy judged by New Testament standards?

....According to the law as passed by Congress and signed by the President, the name of the island is *Porto* Rico and not *Puerto* Rico. This may count as a merit in favor of the law.

....President Harper says that in his coming visit to Europe he will visit Tolstoi and invite him to visit Chicago. Tolstoi—Chicago—somehow the words do not rime.

RELIGIOUS.

The Ecumenical Missionary Conference.

The Ecumenical Missionary Conference, to which so many have been looking forward for months, and for which such elaborate preparations have been made, opened on Saturday, April 21st, with an attendance far surpassing the most enthusiastic expectations of those in charge. In the morning there was a crowded meeting of the General Committee acting as hosts of the Conference, to which the Executive Committee made its report of the action that had been taken. In the afternoon at Carnegie Hall came the informal introductions, at which former President Harrison, the Honorary President of the Conference, presided. Addresses were made by Dr. Judson Smith, Secretary of the American Board, as Chairman of the General Committee, while responses were made by the Rev. R. Wardlaw Thompson, Secretary of the London Missionary Society, on behalf of the British delegation; Dr. Schreiber, on the part of the German delegation, and Dr. Joseph King, of Australia. President Harrison spoke in part as follows:

"The highest conception that has ever entered the mind of man is that of God and the Father of all men—the one blood—the universal brotherhood. It was not evolved, but revealed. The natural man lives to be ministered unto—he lays his imposts upon others. He buys slaves that they may fan him to sleep, bring him the jeweled cup, dance before him and die in the arena for his sport. Into such a world there came a King, 'not to be ministered unto, but to minister.' The rough winds fanned his sleep; he drank of the mountain brook and made not the water wine for himself; would not use his power to stay his own hunger, but had compassion on the multitude. He called them he had bought with a great price no more servants, but friends. He entered the bloody arena alone, and, dying, broke all chains and brought life and immortality to light.

"Here is the perfect altruism; here the true appraisal of men. Ornaments of gold and gems, silken robes, houses, lands, stocks and bonds—these are tare when men are weighed. Where else is there a scale so true? Where a brotherhood so wide and perfect? Labor is made noble—the King credits the smallest service. His values are relative; he takes account of the per cent. when tribute is brought into his treasury. No coin of love is base or small to him. The widow's mite he sets in his crown. Life is sweetened; the poor man becomes of account. Where else is found a philosophy of life so sweet and adaptable—a philosophy of death so comforting?

"The men who, like Paul, have gone to heathen lands with the message, 'We seek not yours, but you,' have been hindered by those who, coming after, have reversed the message. Rum and other corrupting agencies come in with our boasted civilization, and the feeble races wither before the hot breath of the white man's vices.

"The great nations have combined to suppress the slave trade. Is it too much to ask that they shall combine to prevent the sale of spirits to men who, less than our children, have acquired the habits of self-restraint? If we must have 'consumers' let us give them an innocent diet. . . . Gifts to education are increasingly munificent. University endowments have been swelled by vast single gifts in the United States during the last few years. We rejoice in this. But may we not hope that in the exposition of the greater needs of the educational work in the mission fields to be presented to this conference some men of wealth may find the suggestion to endow great schools in mission lands? It is a great work to increase the candle power of our educational arc lights, but to give to cave dwellers an incandescent may be a better one.

"Not the least beneficent aspect and influence of this great gathering will be found in the Christian union that it evidences. The value of this is great at home, but tenfold greater in the mission field, where ecclesiastical divisions suggest diverse prophets. . . . During the Atlanta campaign of our Civil War the marching and fighting had been largely in the brush. Sometimes in an advance the commander of a regiment could see no more than half of his own line, while the supports to his right and left were wholly hidden. To him it seemed as if his battalion was making an unsupported assault. The extended line, the reserve, were matters of faith. But one day the advancing army broke suddenly from the brush into a savannah—a long, narrow, natural meadow—and the army was revealed. From the center, far to the right and left, the distinctive corps, division, brigade and regimental colors appeared, and associated with each one of these was the one flag that made the army one. A mighty spontaneous cheer burst from the whole line, and every soldier tightened his grip upon his rifle and quickened his step. What the savannah did for that army this world's conference of missions should do for the Church."

Dr. Judson Smith reviewed the history of the Conference, outlined the plans that had been formed and perfected and expressed the hearty interest felt throughout this country in the great work represented by it. Cordial returns were made by Dr. Thompson and the others. The building was full, certainly not less than 3,000 people being present.

The evening meeting was exceptionally fine. It is not often that so many of the highest officials of a land meet to do honor to such a cause as that of foreign missions. Applications for tickets were simply beyond all power of the committees in charge to fill, and hundreds of people were turned away from the doors because the absolute limits of the hall, under the rigid and wise rules of the fire department, had been reached. It was a brilliant assembly. Every seat was full; the boxes were crowded even beyond their ordinary capacity and, so far as legitimate, there were persons in the aisles. The press of the country was represented to a surprising degree. The committee in charge were obliged to say to scores of applications that there were absolutely no more tickets available, while many who did apply were compelled to be content with less of accommodation than all would have been glad to give. With all this there was the utmost of cordiality and recognition of the difficulties in the situation. Promptly after eight o'clock President McKinley entered on the arm of Morris K. Jesup, President of the New York Chamber of Commerce, who presided. Then came former President Harrison, Governor Roosevelt, and a large number of men high in position in national and civic matters. Dr. Arthur J. Brown, as Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements for that particular meeting, introduced Mr. Jesup as Chairman. Prayer was then offered by Bishop Henry C. Potter, of the diocese of New York, the entire audience joining at the close in the Lord's Prayer in most impressive form. Mr. Jesup in a few well chosen remarks presented President McKinley, who received a most enthusiastic ovation from the audience. His address was brief but cordial and well chosen, after which the audience joined in the singing of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," the effect of which was most inspiring. It seemed as if every one of the fully four thousand people who packed the hall was singing, and cornet and organ were fairly silenced. Following President McKinley came Governor Roosevelt, and if the Governor ever had any doubt of his popularity that certainly would have been dispelled. In his address he admitted that he did not know very much of foreign missions at close hand, but he had seen something of home missions, and he outlined with peculiar vividness an experience that he himself had had on the Western plains in the effort to raise the Indians to a truer conception of Christian civic duties. He paid a cordial tribute to General Harrison, under whose commands he had labored. Then General Harrison was introduced to respond in behalf of the Conference to these words of welcome. It was a genial, kindly and dignified and at times eloquent address, as he playfully referred to Governor Roosevelt's service under his Administration; congratulated the President on being willing to leave for a time the duties that "had been recently described as so 'simple,'" a reference to Admiral Dewey, which raised a laugh over the entire audience, and then passing from that form dwelt with intense earnestness and strong feeling upon the grandeur of the work that had been committed to the Church of Christ for its mission in the world. Following upon his address the audience joined in one verse of "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," and was dismissed by the benediction by Dr. Judson Smith.

On Monday the regular work of the Conference commenced. In the morning there were strong papers by President Augustus H. Strong, of Rochester Seminary; by the Rev. J. Hudson Taylor, of the China Inland Mission, and Mr. Robert E. Speer, of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. So numerous had been the applications for tickets that an alternate meeting was arranged for the Central Presbyterian Church on the same topic and at the same hour, at which Dr. Herrick Johnson, of Chicago; the Rev. Henry T. Chapman, of England; Dr. Paul de Schweinitz, of the Moravian Church, and Dr. Henry C. Mabie, of the Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, spoke. In the afternoon there was a series of meetings, at which the different missionaries presented the situation and the claims of the different fields in different churches; and in the evening there were addresses reviewing the century in Carnegie Hall by Mr. Eugene Stock, of the Church Missionary Society of England; Dr. James S. Dennis, author of "Christian Missions and Social Progress," and Dr. Arthur T. Pierson, of *The Missionary Review of the World*, well known for his special interest in foreign missions. An alternate meeting at the same time in the Central Presbyterian Church was addressed by Dr. R. Wardlaw Thompson, of London; Dr. John G. Paton, of the New Hebrides, and President John Henry Barrows, of Oberlin. In many respects the most significant of all these addresses was that by Dr. Dennis, a full summary of which is appended. We give the addresses of President McKinley and ex-President Harrison.

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT M'KINLEY.

"Words of welcome are unnecessary here. This representative gathering, this earnest and sympathetic assemblage, presided over by one of America's most illustrious statesmen and citizens, General Harrison, is your true and best welcome. It attests the profound pleasure and satisfaction which all of us feel that the representatives of more than two hundred societies engaged in the work of foreign missions, in every part of the globe, are guests within our gates. To them are extended the hospitality of our homes and the devotion of our hearts in acknowledgment and encouragement of their faithfulness and unselfishness in a great movement for uplifting the races of men, teaching them the truth of the common fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and showing that if we are not our brothers' keepers we can be our brothers' helpers.

"The story of the Christian missions is one of thrilling interest and marvelous results. The sacrifices of the missionaries for their fellow men constitute one of the most glorious pages of the world's history. The missionary, of whatever church or ecclesiastical body, who devotes his life to the service of the Master and of man, carrying the torch of truth and enlightenment, deserves the gratitude and the homage of mankind. The noble, self-effacing, willing ministers of peace and goodwill should be classed with the world's heroes. Wielding the sword of the spirit, they have conquered ignorance and prejudice. They have been the pioneers of civilization. They have illumined the darkness of idolatry and superstition with the light of intelligence and truth. They have been messengers of righteousness and love. They have braved disease and danger and death, and in their exile have suffered unspeakable hardships, but their noble spirits have never wavered. They count their labor no sacrifice. 'Away with the word in such a view and with such a thought,' says David Livingstone. 'It is emphatically no sacrifice; say, rather, it is a privilege.' They furnish us examples of forbearance and fortitude, of patience and unyielding purpose, and of a spirit which triumphs not by the force of might, but by the majesty of right. They are placing in the hands of their brothers, less fortunate than themselves, the keys which unlock the treasures of knowledge and open the mind to noble aspirations for better conditions. Education is one of the indispensable steps of mission enterprise, and in some form must precede all successful work.

"The labors of missionaries, always difficult and trying, are no longer perilous, as in former times. In some quarters indifference and opposition have given place to aid and co-operation. A hundred years ago many of the fields were closed to missionary effort. Now almost everywhere is the open door, and only the map of the world now marks the extent of their thought and action.

"Who can estimate their value to the progress of the nations? Their contribution to the onward and upward march of humanity is beyond all calculation. They have inculcated industry and taught the various trades. They have promoted concord and amity and brought nations closer together. They have made men better. They have increased the regard for home, have strengthened the sacred ties of family, have made the community well ordered, and their work has been a potent influence in the development of law and the establishment of government.

"May this great meeting rekindle the spirit of missionary ardor and enthusiasm 'to go teach all nations;' may the field never lack 'a succession of heralds who shall carry on the task—the continuous proclamation of his Gosple to the end of time.'"

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON'S ADDRESS.

Following Governor Roosevelt's address, in which he spoke especially of missionary work which he had seen in Dakota, ex-President Harrison said in part:

"I felt that it would have been more appropriate if some of these distinguished foreign gentlemen had been assigned the pleasing duty of acknowledging the generous and kindly welcome brought by the President of the United States and by Governor Roosevelt to this great conference. It seemed to me an occasion when one of these foreign gentlemen might have improved the opportunity to say some very complimentary things about the United States. [Laughter.] It would not be appropriate for me to indulge in that kind of a remark. Until recently there seems to have been an opinion abroad that as a nation we were given to talking a good deal about ourselves. [Laughter.] There seems to be an impression that among the virtues in the American character there was not lacking that trait of self-appreciation which some indiscriminating persons are pleased to call brag. [Laughter.]

"Ladies and Gentlemen: In your behalf as delegates who have come from far and near to this conference, I return to the President of the United States hearty thanks for his presence here to-night. Perhaps some of our foreign guests are accustomed to the display of regalia and the sound of trumpets upon the appearance of their chief executives at a public function. To the people of this country can there be anything more grand and majestic than the simple presence of an American President here to-night? [Applause.] We were quite prepared, sir [addressing President McKinley], to hear of your desire to be here to-night, because you are known by your fellow citizens as a Christian gentleman. It is natural that you should extend to the delegates your sympathy as one who has part with them in the setting up of God's kingdom. But it was kind, sir, that your inclinations led you to leave those duties which some people have called simple [great laughter], but which duties you and I know are arduous and exhausting, and express by your presence here your active sympathy for the missionary movement. Of course it was no trouble for Governor Roosevelt to come down from Albany. I think he likes to get away from Albany, judging from the usually trustworthy accounts of the gentlemen of the press, of whom we have many with us to-night. He not infrequently comes down from Albany for the purpose of having consultations. [Laughter.] He availed himself of a few minutes we had together before we came into this room to consult me about a certain matter no doubt close to his heart, and, when I had given him my opinion, he said: 'Well, that's what I was going to do anyway, no matter what you said.' [Laughter.] So I think I was happy in having views that coincide with those of the Governor.

"I think you can see the truth as to what he has said about missionary work. My observation of him has been that he has a passion for the truth. The only trouble I ever had with him (and you will remember that he has said he was once my subordinate) was that he wanted to put an end to all the evil in the world between sunrise and sunset. [Laughter.] He wanted to get there quick. I'm perhaps a little too conservative and slow, but there is nothing to complain of, as we were both aiming at the same end. I am pleased to have in person with us to-night such a champion of the right as the Governor.

"Mr. Chairman, these personal greetings are delightful to me, coming from these two great executive officers, but if their personal sympathies did not lie along the line of missionary endeavor it would be quite in line with their offices to come and speak to a great Christian assemblage like this one to-night, and aid in spreading Christianity throughout the world. [Applause.]

"It is in this and out of this sacred Word of God that a system has come that makes life sweet. It is said that Hohenlohe, the German Chancellor, as he looked about over the world, said to a body of scholars that it seemed to him as if the era had returned when the saurians walked about the earth devouring the defenseless. He was addressing scholars, and he no doubt turned to scholars for relief. Oh, my friends, not scholarship, not invention, not any of these notable and creditable developments of our era, but to the Word of God and the life of our Lord Jesus Christ must we turn for deliverance and happiness. [Applause.]

"'Thy neighbor as thyself!'—that great second command of our Lord! In that and in the power it has attained and shall attain over the hearts of men is our deliverance from the hand of which Hohenlohe spoke.

"The Church of God is not a revolutionary movement. It does not stir up rebellion. It does not set up intrigue. These missionaries going into foreign lands do not go to disturb political conditions; and yet, by the instilling of the principles of the Gospel of Christ—that God has made of one blood all people, and that the heart is the seat of the judge—the world is being rejuvenated. This doctrine is winning its quiet way through the world, and will yet bring the kingdom that is promised. 'Thy neighbor as thyself!' Blot out of our constitution and law all that has been received from this Sacred Book, and what would be left to bind society together?

"It is a great thing that this great city, so full of activity and stir, has been so moved as to present to the conference this assemblage. May the Lord God, in whose hands are the hearts of all men, keep you, Mr. President and Governor Roosevelt, in his peace and love." [Applause.]

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Centennial Missionary Statistics.

THERE is no department of missionary information that is so interesting, so perplexing, so apt to be misleading, as the statistics of foreign mission work. The number of questions that come up as to what should be included in them is very large; the difficulty of securing accurate returns is very great; the variety of forms in which the returns come in is bewildering, and altogether it is scarcely surprising that any one should give up the attempt to formulate complete statements. Dr. James S. Dennis, the author of "Christian Missions and Social Progress," has undertaken the task, and has pursued it for several years with a patience and assiduity and skill that are beyond all praise. He expected to prepare his tables in connection with his first volume, when it came out two years ago, but found it impracticable to make them complete at that time and again postponed them, and now just at the Ecumenical Missionary Conference he has completed a summary which gathers up the results of the year in what is certainly the most satisfactory statement that has ever been made, and beyond which it seems impossible to go.

The whole material was presented to the Conference at the session on Monday evening, April 23d, under the general topic of "Review of the Century." Dr. Dennis commenced with a paper discussing the various questions to be decided. Among them are these:

1. What is the scope of foreign missions? Do they include work for foreigners in home land; work among Protestant peoples of Europe by British and American societies; work among Roman Catholics, etc.? 2. What is a foreign missionary society? Are Bible Societies, Young Men's Christian Associations, Seamen's Societies, philanthropic specialties, etc., to be included? 3. What is the relative place and scope to be assigned to Women's Societies? Sometimes they are included in the returns for the general society, sometimes not. 4. What definitions are to be given to specific terms? What is a foreign missionary? Are the wives of missionaries to be included? What is an organized church? Who are to be included under the term individual communicants, etc.?

These are but a few of the difficult questions to be solved. Dr. Dennis classifies the societies under three heads:

1. Societies directly engaged in conducting foreign missions. 2. Societies indirectly co-operating or aiding in foreign missions. 3. Societies or institutions independently engaged in specialized effort in various departments of foreign missions.

The Women's Auxiliaries are usually included in the returns of the societies to which they are connected, exceptions being noted; but the income reported represents contributions or expenditures for foreign missions only. Work among Protestant peoples of Europe is not regarded as foreign missionary work, nor is evangelical work among the Roman Catholic or Greek Orthodox peoples of Europe included in the statistical department. The summaries include the latest returns available. Of course they do not cover precisely the same months, because the different societies have different financial and statistical years, and in some cases the latest returns were not available. The totals, however, unquestionably represent a year's work of foreign missions more accurately than any tables that have been prepared. That there will be criticism upon them is inevitable. Some will feel aggrieved at omissions; others will criticise items included; yet no one can fail to give credit for the great amount of labor, and no one who has given intimate study to the question can differ seriously from the writer.

Coming now to the survey of the summaries we take up first class first, societies directly engaged in conducting foreign missions. Of these Dr. Dennis notes 249, distributed as follows: United States, 49; England, 42; Asia, 29; Africa, 28; Australasia and Oceania, 26; Germany, 15; Netherlands, 10; Canada, 8; Sweden, 7; West Indies, 11; Scotland, 7; Ireland and Norway 4 each; Denmark, 3; France and Switzerland 2 each; Wales and Finland 1 each. The total income was $17,161,092; England leading off with $6,843,031; United States, $5,403,048; Germany, $1,430,151; Scotland, $1,280,684. The total number of missionaries, including ordained physicians, lay missionaries, married women not physicians, unmarried women not physicians, is 13,607, divided as follows: England, 5,136; United States, 4,110; Germany, 1,515; Scotland, 653. The different departments are in very much the same proportion, tho there are some interesting points. United States leads in the number of physicians, having 274; England coming next with 186; Denmark, Finland and the West Indies have no physicians, while Wales has no women physicians. The entire number of native helpers, including those ordained and unordained, teachers, etc., is 76,615; England having much the larger proportion—27,795; United States, 16,605; Germany, 6,464; West Indies, 5,574; Australasia, 4,923. There are 5,233 stations and 25,586 out-stations, or sub-stations, as they are termed, in different places. The number of organized churches is 10,993, English missions having 4,774, United States 4,107, Germany 564, West Indies 558. The total number of communicants is reported as 1,289,298; United States leading with 421,597; England, 278,548; Germany, 154,356; Africa, 132,280; West Indies, 102,554. The additions during the year, as reported, were 83,895; United States, 31,970; England, 20,093; West Indies, 6,326; Scotland, 4,179. There are 14,940 Sunday schools, with a membership of 764,684; United States leading with 7,231 schools and 344,385 members; England comes next with 2,875 schools and 171,247 members; others following are Australasia, 1,921 schools and 58,241 members. Next come the West Indies with 744 schools and 65,138 members. The total gifts of native Christians for the extension of the Gospel and for Christian education and philanthropy are $1,833,981; the total of native Christian community, including besides communicants non-communicants of all ages, most of these items being estimated, is given as 4,327,283. United States missions report 1,257,425; England missions, 1,081,384; West Indies, 1,005,960; Germany, 357,436.

Class second; societies indirectly cooperating or aiding in foreign missions. These include the Moravian Church in the United States, which sends its contributions to Germany; the different Bible and tract societies, Seamen's Friend Society, Christian Endeavor, Daughters of the King, Epworth League, etc., in this country. Of these societies there are in all 98; England, 30; Asia, 24; United States, 16; Scotland, 10; Netherlands and Norway, 4 each; Germany, and Australasia, 3 each; Canada, Ireland, Sweden, Switzerland, 1 each. The entire income is $1,227,731. The total number of foreign missionaries employed is 1,255; of native helpers, 3,216; of stations occupied, 686; of organized churches, 17, with 25,561 communicants. Most of these societies report no organized churches, working as they do through other societies.

Class third; societies or institutions independently engaged in specialized effort in various departments of foreign missions, includes such enterprises as the different missionary colleges, Foreign Sunday School Association, International Young Men's Christian Association Committee, Student Volunteer Movement, etc. The totals reported are 102 societies, with an income of $737,297; 598 foreign missionaries, 507 native helpers, etc. A summary of all three classes shows 449 societies, to which might be added the Women's Auxiliary Societies, 88 in number, making 537 in all. The income is $19,126,120. The foreign missionary force is 15,460, including 5,063 ordained missionaries; 702 physicians, of whom 484 are men; 1,470 lay missionaries, not physicians; 3,567 married women, not physicians; 3,403 unmarried women, not physicians. The total native force is 77,338, of whom 4,053 are ordained. The total number of principal stations is 5,571, and of other stations, 26,247. There are 11,039 organized churches, with a membership of 1,317,684. The number of additions during the year was 84,186. There are 15,032 Sunday schools, with a membership of 771,928. The total native contributions toward Christian extension, chiefly, of course, in their home fields, were $1,841,757, and the entire native Christian community is 4,414,236. The Women's Societies are 120 in number, with an income of $2,500,117; employing 2,251 missionaries, 4,804 native helpers in 1,532 stations.

Some comments on these figures are required. The returns for organized churches are incomplete, many societies omitting them, apparently not understanding that the expression refers simply to individual church organizations, which have regular services, stated preaching, duly selected officials, etc. The total of communicants represent the number of individual church members enrolled as participants in the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and is not intended to apply in general to baptized persons or those in nominal community connection with the Christian as distinguished from the various non-Christian communities. The total native Christian community represents the number in nominal adherence to Christianity as the result of evangelical missions.

The second part is Educational; statistics of elementary academic, medical and industrial. These are divided in the following classes: Universities and colleges, 93, with 35,414 pupils, of whom 33,139 are males; theological and training schools, 358, with 11,905 pupils, of whom 8,347 are males; boarding and high schools and seminaries, 857, with 83,148 pupils, 48,851 being males; industrial training institutions and classes, 134, with 6,309 pupils, 4,622 males; medical and nurses' schools and classes, 63, with 589 pupils, 370 being males; kindergartens, 127, with 4,502 pupils, estimated as about equally divided between boys and girls; elementary or village day schools, 18,742, with 904,442 pupils, 616,722 being males.

INSURANCE.

Twice Proved in the Same Place.

The only practical tests of the modern steel skeleton structure which we recall, or, at least, the most important ones, are those of the Vanderbilt and the Home Life office buildings here and the Horne department store in Pittsburg. The last named was destroyed three years ago, contents and everything combustible being reduced to fine ashes, the destruction being also furthered by the fall of the large roof tank. The skeleton remained, and was reclothed, but now it has gone to destruction anew. The walls (*i. e.*, the coating) were terra cotta; the floors were terra cotta, on steel girders. The former fire was from "exposure" (*i. e.*, it was external, being communicated from other buildings); this one was internal, originating on the premises. The building was necessarily of an open construction, and the light opening through it was not protected by wire-glass, for that somewhat interferes with light and is unattractive in appearance. There were no sprinklers. There were no thermostats. There were watchmen, but the fire was not timid, and did not feel embarrassed by their presence. There was no water tower. There was no salvage corps. There will be some salvage—at least in the walls of the "stove"—and they will serve, as before, to start with again.

For the lesson, it seems to be proved beyond cavil that the contents—fuel—in a department store will burn, as elsewhere; and that the frame of a structural steel building will be good, except in case of really large fires, to use again.

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A class of fire companies of which little has been heard is the Mutuals. Their number in this State has only been about a dozen at any time, and now there are eight. The eight received $290,252 premiums in 1899; paid $169,066 losses; had $4,195 of premiums left above their incurred losses and an estimated 33⅓ per cent. of expenses; wrote $46,608,831 insurance; had $735,976 surplus and not quite $80,000,000 insurance in force. One-half of the surplus is held by two of the number that do the smallest busines One (located in Brooklyn) began fou years ago; another (out in that remot country, Long Island) began at about th same time; a third began in Buffalo, July 1897; the other five date back to 183 and 1837. The largest of the eight, th Dutchess County Mutual, of Poughkeepsie, is about to become a stock company and this example may be expected t make an impression upon the rest. A year ago a law was passed which (say the Report for the present year) "forbid the creation of mutual companies in th future and marks the end of a system that has survived its usefulness and it ability to place safe insurance upon th market."

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During 1899 the Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection & Insurance Company made 112,464 inspection visits, examined 221,706 boliers and inspected 85,804 internally as well as externally. There were 157,804 defects reported, 12,800 being pronounced dangerous; 779 boilers were condemned, against 603 in 1898. From the beginning the company has made nearly a million and a half inspection visits, with more than two and three-quarter millions of inspections, of which over a million were complete internal. The summary is:

Inspection visits made	1,416,62
Number of boilers inspected	2,814,39
Complete internal inspections	1,083,57
Number of boilers hydrostatically tested	152,89
Number defects discovered	2,049,14
Number of dangerous defects	232,34
Number of boilers condemned	12,43

To foot these up would not be a rational treatment, yet the total of loss and misery prevented must be large. This sort of insurance is of the kind which is able to prevent and protect.

....The Hanover Fire Insurance Company, the capital of which is $1,000,000, and its net surplus nearly $1,500,000, has elected Charles A. Shaw as President to succeed I. Remsen Lane, resigned. Mr. Shaw entered the Hanover Fire Insurance Company thirty-four years ago, and has been Assistant Secretary, Secretary, Second Vice-President and Vice-President.

FINANCIAL.

The Raid Upon Industrials.

Last week saw a considerable and unexpected decline in the market values of the shares of the great corporations or combinations recently formed in the iron and steel industry. These organizations, owing to the extraordinary demand for iron and steel in all parts of the world, have, as a rule, been doing a very profitable business. The recent disclosure of the fact that the Carnegie Steel Company's profits last year—even upon contracts that were based on the comparatively low prices of early dates—were $21,000,000, with the estimate that those of this year would exceed $40,000,000, showed that the earnings of any carefully organized and well managed company in this industry must have been large during the last twelve months, and pointed to conditions not less favorable in the immediate future. It is now recalled that even the American Steel and Wire Company, in whose Board of Directors the movement for lower values in the share market originated, announced to its stockholders only a few weeks ago that its net profits for the year 1899 had been $12,162,529, and that the payment of $2,100,000 in dividends had left a surplus of more than $10,000,000, which is equal to 25 per cent. on its preferred stock. While it was generally known by observing persons that the prices of iron and steel had for more than a year been abnormally high, and while those familiar with the history and the present condition of the industry would have said that eventually prices must decline, there was no expectation that any considerable fall would take place in the coming six months. Trade reports pointed to no approaching change in that direction; on the contrary, they were, as a rule, of an encouraging nature. There had been a slight decline from the maximum, reached a few weeks before the end of last year, but the authorities were substantially in agreement as to the existence of conditions that promised stability. Therefore the sharp fall in industrial shares, beginning on Monday, caused great surprise and some consternation. The decline was shown first in American Steel and Wire, and it extended rapidly throughout the industrial list. It was continued on Tuesday, and, after some reaction—due chiefly to the covering of short contracts—it was accelerated on Saturday by the announced reduction of the selling prices of the Steel and Wire Company's finished products by from 20 to 30 per cent. The fall in Steel and Wire and Federal Steel common stock on the first day was about 7 points. For the entire week the decline in Steel and Wire common was nearly 12 points, and other losses were as follows: Steel and Wire preferred, 8; Federal Steel common, 8; National Steel, 5; National Tube, 3½; Republic Steel, 4½; Steel Hoop, 5¼; Tennessee Coal & Iron, 6¾; Sugar, 5½; Tobacco, 4¼; Consolidated Gas, 6; Metropolitan Railway, 8; People's Gas, 5. The railroads were affected, the Grangers losing nearly 4 points. The market was notably active; the sales on Monday were 882,000 shares, and the total for the week exceeded that of the preceding week by one-third.

The fall was started by heavy sales of Steel and Wire and other speculative shares, especially those of the great steel corporations. These sales appear to have been made by persons who controlled the policy of the Steel and Wire Company, or by their friends, and before night it became known that the managers of that company had abruptly closed twelve of its mills, thereby throwing 6,000 men out of work. Accompanying the news of this event were the gloomy and "bearish" outgivings of John W. Gates, chairman of the Board of Directors, and a successful speculator and promoter, who asserted that the industry was suffering from overproduction, and predicted an approaching sharp reduction of selling prices. His opinions and assertions, while highly satisfactory to any one who had unloaded long stock and put out an extensive line of short sales, were not confirmed and approved by the representatives of other steel companies who were not on the short side of the market; but those who had set out to make $1,000,000 or more by a bear raid on the whole list were assisted Friday night by the order of the Steel and Wire directors that the selling prices of nails, fence wire and similar products of the company's mills should be cut down at once. And so the market fell again the next morning.

The incident has suggested in financial circles many remarks of a highly uncomplimentary nature concerning Mr. Gates and his colleagues; but we have heard of no movement in Wall Street to discourage the promotion and organization of great incorporated combinations by men of his kind, or to insist upon new restrictions and safeguards with respect to the capitalization, management and reports of such combinations, in either the listed or unlisted departments of the Exchange. The incident is an instructive one, but many others closely resembling it, and not less instructive, have illumined the dark corners of speculation in the shares of the so-called trusts during the last few years. It is unfortunate that the effect of such a raid cannot be confined to the class of shares and companies in which the attack is begun. The industrial shares now form so large a part of the material for trading on the Exchange that when they suffer under a severe assault the standard securities must suffer with them, at least for a time.

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Financial Items.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway Company announce a semi-annual installment of 2 per cent. interest on the stamped adjustment mortgage bonds, payable at the New York office of the company May 1st.

....Argentina exported 66,000,000 bushels of wheat last year, a quantity greatly exceeding the exports in any one of the three years immediately preceding, and even those of 1894, which had been the largest on record.

....The Amoskeag Manufacturing Company (cotton goods), has recently declared an extra dividend of 15 per cent., is building a large new mill out of its earnings, and has increased the wages of its 15,000 employees twice within a year.

....The price paid a few days ago by J. Fletcher Shera for a seat on the Stock Exchange, $41,500, was the highest for which a seat has ever been sold. High water mark has also been reached on the Chicago Board of Trade, where $12,200 was paid last week for a membership.

....The report of the post office in this city for the quarter ending with March shows a remarkable enlargement of the volume of business, the increase over the figures for last year having been 14 per cent. for the number of transactions, and 41½ per cent. for the sum or value represented by them.

....The value of the exports from this country in March was $134,313,000, which may be compared with $112,620,000 in March, 1898, and $104,559,000 in the same month of last year. The value for the nine months of the current fiscal year has been $1,053,832,000, the largest ever recorded for a similar period. The sum for the corresponding months of the preceding year was less by $105,000,000. The excess of exports over imports for the nine months ending with March was $412,000,000.

....The National Bank of Commerce is now doing business under the new conditions resulting from the consolidation with it of the National Union Bank. The old bank (it was founded in 1839) thus enlarged has a capital of $10,000,000 and a surplus of about $6,000,000. The chief officers are Joseph C. Hendrix, President; J. Pierpont Morgan, Vice-President; Edward O. Leech, Second Vice-President; W. C. Duvall, Cashier. The new Board of Directors includes William C. Whitney, Daniel S. Lamont, H. McK. Twombly, F. P. Olcott, Frederic Cromwell and Samuel D. Babcock, who were directors of the National Union Bank. The Bank of Commerce has become the Clearing House agent of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company.

....Dividends announced:

American Exchange National Bank, 3½ per cent., payable May 1st.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

Commerce	291⅛	Park	446½
German-American	128	Phenix	100
Mechanics'	197	Western	401

TRUST COMPANIES.

Central	2115	Morton	455
Colonial	325	Title G'n'tee & Trust	400
Guaranty	625	Union	1403½

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Survey of the World

Secretary Root's Warning In an address on the anniversary of the birth of General Grant in this city last week, Secretary of War Elihu Root made an address which has naturally excited a good deal of attention. He dwelt on the stern determination of the great commander, and then declared that it was the commanding power and prestige of Grant that reinstated the authority and power of the Monroe doctrine, after it had been trampled on by France in the invasion of Mexico and the enthronement of Maximilian. Because the United States had such a trained army and such a successful general as Grant, war with France was unnecessary. He then said:

> "No man who carefully watches the signs of the times can fail to see that the American people will within a few years have to either abandon the Monroe Doctrine or fight for it, and we are not going to abandon it. If necessary we will fight for it, but unless there is a greater diligence in legislation in the future than in the past, when the time comes it may find us unprepared. We will never give up the Monroe Doctrine, and if the time comes when we have to fight for it, then, if we are not prepared, how we will cry out for one hour of Ulysses S. Grant, for one hour of that indomitable will."

This serious warning from our Secretary of War raises the questions what danger he had in mind, or whether he was simply raising a scare for the purpose of getting larger appropriations from Congress for the army and navy, and better legislation for the constitution of our military service. As Germany is now the most aggressive of the European Powers, it has been suggested that he was thinking of the proposition that Germany should buy the Danish West Indies, and the careful turning of German emigration from this country to Southern Brazil, where the German population has not mixed with the native residents, nor has it taken part, by naturalization, in the local government, and where it has sometimes been suggested that Germany might have ulterior designs.

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The State Conventions The most interesting of the conventions held last week were those of the Republicans in Ohio and Pennsylvania. In the President's State Senator Hanna was clearly in control of the proceedings. He had refused to be one of the delegates-at-large, and he persisted in his refusal when the opponents of Congressman Grosvenor—who had been nominated as one of the four—urged the convention to substitute him for that candidate. Ex-Governor Foster would not permit his name to be used against Grosvenor's, saying that he was unwilling to break "the excellent slate brought from Washington." The delegation will be led by Senator Foraker and Governor Nash. Mr. Hanna was compelled to make a long speech, in which he pointed to the prevailing prosperity and the achievements of the war as the fruit of Republican wisdom and policy, and urged the party in Ohio to stand by the President. As a large majority of the members of the Pennsylvania convention were followers of Senator Quay, the exclusion of their leader from the Senate excited their anger, and at first they were inclined to retaliate in some way upon the administration, whose influence, they believed, had been exerted against him. But conciliatory counsels prevailed, and the platform was all that the President could have desired. The delegates were instructed to vote for his renomination. The platform expresses unshaken confidence in Quay, deplores his rejection by the Senate, commends the appointment of him by Governor Stone, and urges him to be again a candidate. The motion of Mr. Flynn, the anti-Quay leader, to strike all this out, was lost by a vote of 76 to 280. The party calls for ballot reform and for the election of Senators by popular vote. Quay heads the delegation to the National Convention. The Massachusetts Republicans ask for the nomination of Secretary Long in the second place on the ticket. Their platform is in accord with the Government's policy in the Philippines; it declares that the civil service laws should be extended, and urges that the banking currency should be made flexible. The division in Indiana concerning the tariff for Porto Rico was not shown in that State's Republican convention or in the platform adopted, which "unhesitatingly indorses" the legislation of Congress with respect to the island and commends all that the Government has done. The Wisconsin platform is one of comprehensive approval. In New Hampshire there was an unavailing protest against the election, as a delegate-at-large, of Frank Jones, the millionaire brewer, who was the Democratic leader in the State until he left the party in 1896. A resolution for free trade with Porto Rico and for the independence of the Filipinos "as soon as they are capable of self-government" was offered and rejected. Senator Morgan's victory over his opponents was shown in the Alabama Democratic convention, which he controlled completely. The delegates were instructed for Bryan. The Republican platforms of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Indiana contain resolutions against trust combinations.

* * *

The Exclusion of Quay The decision of the Senate, by a vote of 33 to 32, that Senator Quay was not entitled to a seat, surprised his followers, and was generally unexpected. It was known that the vote would be a very close one; but the common prediction was that Quay would have at least one vote to spare, and he had made preparations to be sworn in at once. Until recently he had counted Mr. Hanna on his side, but that Senator's attitude had been in doubt for some days before the vote was taken, and on the morning of the last day it was announced that Mr. Hanna had left town, after pairing against Quay with Mr. Depew. Clark, of Montana, was on the side of Quay, but did not vote; it is said that if he had voted Quay would have lost three votes which were cast for him. It came about that Quay was excluded by the vote of his warm personal friend, Senator Vest. A decision was not reached until his name was called, almost at the end of the roll. Mr. Vest had just entered the chamber, and his very perceptible depression showed how painful was the duty his conscience had imposed upon him. At the close of the debate his vote had been the only one still in doubt. With his hand covering his face, in a broken voice, he cast the vote against his friend. Eighteen Senators were paired, and four were absent without pairs. The decision was not made on party lines. Mr. Quay says he will keep on fighting. He will be a candidate next winter. He and his followers regard with much bitterness the attitude of Mr. Hanna, and say that it was in accord with that of the administration. Mr. Hanna has remarked that he did not approve Quay's political methods. Some of the defeated man's friends are now sharply hostile to Mr. Hanna's ship subsidy bill, and it is admitted that the bill must go over.

* * *

Workmen on Strike The contest in Chicago between the members of the building trade unions and the employing contractors has recently been marked by much disorder and violence. During last week thirty-five non-union men were attacked and beaten, and one striker was killed by the superintendent of a factory. Non-union men can be protected only by keeping them day and night in the buildings where they are at work, for the police are either unable or unwilling to defend them. In answer to an appeal for an assignment of policemen to such duty, the Mayor says that all possible efforts have been made. The strikers contend now for the recognition of unions and walking delegates; the employers have offered an eight-hour day, and wages even higher than were originally demanded. Because the grand stand, to be used at the celebration of the battle of Manila Bay and the reception of Admiral Dewey was constructed by non-union workmen, the unions ordered a boycott of the whole affair, and sought to prevent the bands from furnishing music. The grand jury has decided to make a thorough investigation. At St. John's, Nova Scotia, a thousand coopers and seal-skinners went on strike last week to prevent the use of a seal-skinning machine that would do the work of 38 men, and a barrel-making machine that would take the place of 50 coopers. They were successful, and the machines were removed. The weavers who went on strike in Lowell because the company refused to discharge a woman who did a little more work per day than the union regulations allowed, have reinstated the woman in their union and returned to work. In New York, 1,500 electrical workers have struck for an increase of wages and a shorter day, and the employers of half of them have yielded; in Binghamton the workmen in the building trades have made a similar demand; at Buffalo the men in the New York Central Railroad Car Shops are out, having demanded the reinstatement of discharged men and higher wages, altho the company voluntarily granted an increase of 12 per cent. in March.

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Cuba The purpose of the capitalists who have formed the Cuba Company—recently incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of $8,000,000—is to enlarge and perfect the railroad system of the island. Their leader is Sir William C. Van Horne, formerly president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, and with him are associated William C. Whitney, ex-Governor Morton, John W. Mackey, James J. Hill, Gen. Samuel Thomas, Henry M. Flagler, Thomas F. Ryan, George G. Haven, P. A. B. Widener, W. L. Elkins, and others interested in American railways. The company is a remarkably strong one, the subscribing shareholders representing exceptional experience and enormous financial resources. It will take over the existing railways, now owned by English capitalists, and construct a new through line to Santiago. A committee of the Havana Bar Association has asked General Wood not to issue an order legalizing divorce, saying that it would be opposed by the conservative element of the population, and that only the radical revolutionary element is in favor of it. General Wood has replied that he will not touch the question until he knows what action the people would prefer, and that he will make thorough inquiry after the municipal elections. The authorities of the Catholic Church desire that he shall revoke General Brooke's order making civil marriages alone legal, the purpose of which was to free marriage from expense and other obstacles. It is said that the desired relief has not been obtained, because the religious sentiment of the people has required the performance of two ceremonies, the civil and the religious, one to satisfy conscience and the other to secure the sanction of the law. General Wood is disposed to legalize both ceremonies if he finds that the people desire such action. General Rivera, Secretary of Agriculture, has resigned, owing to his published letter concerning the policy of the American Government. General Wood, accepting his resignation, expressed regret that he could not aid in carrying out the Government's purpose. General Rivera, in reply, expressed more confidence in the American people than in the administration at Washington, and said that while Cuba would eventually ask for annexation she must first pass through a stage of independence, prior to which the island could be annexed only by force. Señor Lacoste, president of the Planters' Association, takes his place in the Cabinet. Completed returns show that 66,889 Spanish residents have preserved their allegiance to Spain.

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Fighting in the Philippines The War Department recently announced that the insurrection had collapsed in the provinces north of Manila, where organized resistance to our forces had virtually ceased. Last week's reports did not confirm this statement. There was very severe fighting in Northern Luzon during the week ending on the 22d ult. The insurgents—urged on, it is said, by Aguinaldo's Bishop, Aglipa—made a determined attack upon our troops at Botoco, on the 17th, and were repulsed with heavy loss. In two days' fighting 333 Filipinos and only 2 Americans were killed. General Young succeeded in preventing a junction of the two divisions of General Tino's force, which were separated by a range of hills. At about the same time the insurgent bolomen in Southeastern Luzon were terribly punished by our troops. In an engagement at South Camarines 80 of them were killed; a company of cavalry afterward shot 50 more as they were crossing a river, leaving no one of the party alive; and in the following week 125 were slain by General Bell's troops. In Albay province, also, insurgents similarly armed were encountered by Captain Gordon's men, who killed 53 of them. A delayed report from Mindanao shows that several hundred insurgents on the 7th ult. attacked the garrison at Cagayan, on the north coast of that island, and were repulsed with a loss of 50 killed. The Alcaldes of several towns in Northern Luzon have been imprisoned for treacherous communication with the insurgents. Because the schoolboys of Philadelphia, at the suggestion of a newspaper in that city, recently sent a message of sympathy to Kruger, in South Africa, the Board of Education in Windsor, Canada (across the river from Detroit) have decided to send from that city, by a delegate, a similar message to Aguinaldo.

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Great Fire at Ottawa A large part of Ottawa, the Canadian capital, and the entire town of Hull, across the river, were swept away last week by fire. The loss is $15,000,000; not less than 15,000 persons are homeless, and 8,000 are utterly destitute. They can earn nothing, for the flames that reduced their dwellings to ashes also consumed the mills in which they had been employed. A burning chimney in a dwelling house started the fire in Hull at eleven o'clock Thursday morning; driven by a northwest gale, the flames rapidly cut a wide swath to the river; before one o'clock they had leaped across to the wharves and the industrial district of Ottawa, consuming the factories on the island and wrecking the suspension bridge; in Ottawa they raged over a tract two miles long and half a mile wide until five o'clock the next morning. More than 3,500 buildings were destroyed. In Hull the only large structures standing are two mills and the Catholic Cathedral. The upper part of Ottawa, with the fine Parliament buildings, was saved by a change in the direction of the wind. From Parliament Hill 30,000 anxious people watched the conflagration. The heaviest individual losses are those of six firms engaged in the lumber trade or the manufacture of pulp, matches and other wood products. With the great mills and the dwellings of the poor were burned several of the finest residences in the capital. The destruction of 200,000,000 feet of lumber and of mills having a productive capacity of 300,000,000 feet a year is not without effect upon the market supply of pine and spruce. In the record of American fires only those in Chicago and Boston have been greater and more disastrous than this.

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Colombia Last week the rebels of Colombia gained a great advantage over the Government forces, by capturing Carthagena, Colon and Barranquilla, the three most important cities on the Atlantic Coast. This means that all commerce to the interior will now be stopped until the revolutionists starve out their enemies, or are themselves vanquished. Altho these reports are from rebel sources, they have been corroborated, so it is safe to assume that the time is not far distant when General Santos, the provisional president of the revolutionists, will become President of Colombia, and the present President, General San Clemente, will be driven into exile. As we have said before, this revolution was started some months ago by the Liberal party, which saw an opportunity to regain its power through the utter mismanagement of the country's finances by the Conservative party. It was put down after some bloody fighting, but it soon flared up again and has now gained the ascendency. We believe it is a fact that no party ever came into power in a Latin-American republic through an election at the polls. Bullets, not ballots, is the method of charging parties, and a revolution is the only method by which the "rascals are turned out." A revolution in the South American sense, more often than not, means nothing more than that one party stations guards at the polls to keep the other party from voting, and kills a few men in the subsequent election riots. For a revolution to be successful, all that is necessary is for the revolutionary party to station their soldiers at the booths ahead of the regular party and keep them from voting. For example, Argentina, which is perhaps the best governed of all the South American republics, had an election a few weeks ago for deputies in the National Congress. According to our last Buenos Ayres paper the opposition did not even go to the polls to vote, and if they had attempted to do so "they would have been prevented by the party in power."

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End of the Queen's Visit

The visit of the Queen to Ireland, concluded last Friday, may prove an event of the first political importance. It showed the good will of the people of England to Ireland, and it evoked a response, not merely respectful, but kindly and enthusiastic, from the Irish people. The Queen drove everywhere about Dublin, and was most cordially received. No incident occurred to mar the success of the visit. There was no attempt to turn it to political ends, and a personal affection for the simple dignity of the Queen was elicited. She managed the whole affair herself. It was her suggestion and it was carried out, to the minutest detail, as she desired, and with consummate judgment. The Mayor of Dublin and other dignitaries were made lords and barons, even tho they were pronounced Nationalists. The sprig of shamrock has become popular on the English side of the Channel; and, with the great relief caused by late legislation, it may be that the agitation for an Irish Parliament will be less rancorous. The Queen's visit seems to be already of as great influence as the war in South Africa in drawing closer the bonds which unite the two British islands. Indeed, it is the Irish journals in this country that seem most determined to keep open the sore of disaffection, and which continue to insult the Queen and the Irish soldiers in Africa and develop division and provoke rebellion.

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The South African Campaign

One event of importance has occurred in the South African war, the relief of Colonel Dalgetty, who has been for some weeks shut up at Jammersburg Drift, near Wepener. It was very annoying to have the Boer army go around to the south of General Roberts's position at Bloemfontein and not only threaten his connections with his base, 750 miles away, but even endanger the safety of a considerable detachment of his army. Probably his advance northward has not been greatly delayed, as he was obliged, after what was a forced march to Bloemfontein, to recruit his forces and wait for supplies, and especially for horses. Those have now been received and were used in the relief of Colonel Dalgetty. First General Rundle was sent with perhaps 15,000 men, but they were quite too few, and Generals French and Pole-Carew were sent with cavalry and infantry to aid him. General Roberts seems to have hoped to be able to surround and capture the forces of Generals De Wet and Villiers, but they did not wait to duplicate General Cronje's fate at Paardersburg. They fled, somewhat leisurely, hugging the Basuto border, undisturbed by General French, who could do nothing more than harry their flanks. There were stories of a great battle in progress, but they simmered down to minor engagements with the rear guards. Altho to the west the Boers have shown activity about Boshof, the British position has greatly improved during the week, while the Boers, disappointed in their attempt to capture a British detachment, have yet gained the advantage of gathering a large amount of grain in a rich country. It is likely that a few days more must intervene before General Roberts will be able to start on his much delayed movement toward the Transvaal border. The correctness of the statement made in Parliament by an Under Secretary that there was a sufficiency of horses is doubted. The destruction by an explosion of the principal ammunition factory at Johannesburg, supposedly by design, with the resultant death of a score of men, has caused great indignation in Pretoria, and Mr. Begbie, the owner of the works, which had been appropriated by the Boer Government, has been arrested on suspicion. The commission sent from the Transvaal has had no success with any of the European Governments, and has sailed for the United States.

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Discoveries in Babylon and Crete

A year ago a German expedition, under the charge of Dr. Koldewey, began excavations in the immense ruins of Babylon, beginning with that portion called the Castle, or Kasr. Already important discoveries have been made. The first thin volume of their report is given to the description, with plates, of a remarkable still, four feet high, with a fine figure, on the flat side, of the Hittite god of war, who may have been called Tishub. He is represented with one hand raised holding a battle ax over his head, and the other holding a trident thunderbolt. He has on a short garment and high boots, and the figure is much like other representations of this god, and especially one found a few years ago by the Germans at Zingirli, not very far from Aintab, in Turkey. The other, rounded, side of the still is covered with a long Hittite inscription in a perfect state of preservation. This monument must have been carried, perhaps by Nebuchadnezzar, to Babylon as a trophy, altho it must be older than the time of that king. Later reports from Dr. Koldewey announce the discovery of the mighty wall of Babylon, described by Herodotus, on the top of which were, he says, one-story houses with a space between wide enough for four chariots to be driven abreast. Dr. Koldewey finds this fully substantiated. The wall is 136½ feet wide, built of two retaining walls, one 23½ and the other 44 feet thick, built of burnt bricks laid in asphalt, and between them a filling of sand and gravel 69 feet thick. An entire temple has been found, built by Assurbanipul, the last great king of Assyria, and a long inscription in honor of that king and his brother, whom he placed in command at Babylon. It is now expected that the famous hanging gardens will be found, which were one of the seven wonders of the world. The mound of Kasr represents a new suburb of Babylon, and nothing older than the seventh century B. C. has been found there. In Crete Mr. Evans and Mr. Hogarth have been excavating the city of Cnossus, noted as the residence of Minos. They have found a wonderful Mycenæan palace, of perhaps 1400 B.C., with brilliant frescoes and figures surpassing anything previously discovered, and, what is of more importance, tablets, like the Babylonian, but covered with indigenous Cretan writing, such as Mr. Evans had previously found in Crete, and which settles the question of the Mycenæan writing. But whether they can be read is yet uncertain. These Cretan discoveries are really more important than those in Babylon.

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Militarism in Australia

Nothing that has ever happened since the first white men landed in Australia—not even federation—has had such an effect on the population as the South African war. It has given the colonists an opportunity to show what they are made of, in using which they have undergone a visible change. It has tested their loyalty, proved the quality of their patriotism, and demonstrated their ability by subjecting it to actual pects of courage, self-devotion and gen- trial. Genuine militarism is a new thing to a people that never had to fire a cartridge against an enemy in all their history, but it has developed in its finer as- erosity. Patriotic funds have leaped up into big figures almost without effort. Contingent after contingent has been formed, drilled, equipped and dispatched on an ever rising tide of popular enthusiasm. Detachments of men and horses will be forthcoming just as long as they are wanted. The original basis of dispute is regarded as pre-eminently a colonists' question, and such is the feeling that it seemed as tho—if Great Britain were to withdraw, through any miracle of blindness or stupidity—Australia would resolve to see the thing through itself, provided Canada would lend a hand.

The Dearth of Naval Officers.

By Park Benjamin.

OF all the muddles which Congress has made of naval affairs—and its capacity for producing them of late years has been little short of phenomenal—that which is now resulting in a dearth of officers is one of the very worst. Four cruisers needed for every-day service have just gone out of commission simply for want of officers to handle them. The ships now in active duty have little more than skeleton complements in their wardrooms. The Kearsarge, for example, has thirteen officers. Vessels of a similar class of the English navy carry about fifty, of the German navy twenty-three, of the French navy twenty-four, and of the Russian navy twenty-six. The new vessels now nearing completion—notably the battle ships Alabama, Kentucky and Wisconsin—must lie alongside their wharves practically useless, or else the scant and overworked numbers on other ships must be still further cut down. As for anomalous work imposed upon the officers themselves, instances are many. Naval cadets just out of the Naval Academy are in charge of the deck on five-million-dollar steelclads, standing watch in turn with lieutenants old enough to be their fathers, and who were graduated almost before these youngsters were born. The men who have been assigned to the responsible duty of inspecting war material in process of manufacture for the Government are now being sent to sea, and their places are to be filled by civilians.

For our entire navy, present and prospective, it is estimated that about 1,500 more officers than we have will ultimately be needed; for the fighting ships only, built and building, the probable requirement may reach some 700 above present limits. About five-eighths of the existing line officers are now afloat.

The existing conditions would be bad even if their permanence could be relied upon. But not even this is possible. They are growing steadily worse, and Congress is to blame for it. Again that hasty and ill-considered measure, the Personnel Act of 1899, is at the bottom of the trouble. About one hundred vacancies were caused by it through the absorption of the engineers into the line, and the increase in numbers in the line grades. No provision was made for filling these vacancies. The mariners from the mountains of West Virginia and elsewhere on the Naval Committee of the House apparently never thought about that. Furthermore no other way being apparent to these high intelligences of curing the stagnation in promotion—deaths, retirements, resignations, etc., being insufficient—short of annually getting rid of forty skilled and educated officers, a steady diminution in the list was thus secured, and again without provision of means to restore the loss. The consequence is that at present there are about 150 vacancies in the line of the navy.

If this state of affairs is to continue it will be through the neglect of Congress—and as there are indications that, despite the urgent warnings of the Secretary of the Navy, no definite relief is contemplated, it is well for the people to understand the difficulties of the situation. Sixty-one millions of the public money is the amount of the proposed appropriation for the navy this year—mainly for engines of war. But no adequate provision appears as yet for finding enough men to handle them.

As is well known the normal source of supply for naval officers is the United States Naval Academy. Under the law there are allowed thereat one Naval Cadet for every member or delegate of the House of Representatives, one for the District of Columbia, and ten at large. The course is six years—four at school, and two afterward at sea—and then the cadet reaches the lowest commissioned grade, that of ensign, corresponding to second-lieutenant in the army. A vacancy, therefore, occurs in a given Congressional district but once in six years. The consequence of this is that there are ordinarily about 260 cadets at Annapolis and about 80 at sea. The number finally graduated each year varies between thirty and forty, and usually is not enough to supply the yearly diminution in the list of officers which is enforced by law. Should this diminution through natural causes exceed the prescribed limit, the deficiency will be still greater.

The present necessity is two-fold; first to provide means for filling the existing hundred and fifty vacancies, and, second, to insure hereafter an adequately large supply of young officers. To attempt to meet the immediate exigency by providing for gradual increase is not enough. It has been shown that even if the appointments of cadets from the Congressional districts were made every four years instead of every six years, it would still take the Academy some fifteen years to fill up the present gap. The only source of prompt supply exists in the members of the class now at sea, who ordinarily would not become ensigns until 1901, and in those of the two senior classes of undergraduates. The former have been in the service five years—the latter respectively four and three years. The members of these classes, aggregating 181, should be commissioned ensigns at once. They are abundantly capable—and there is ample precedent which arose from the necessities of the Civil War.

Of the present rear-admirals, three—Higginson, Kempff and Sumner—were at the Naval Academy but three years; three—Barker, Cotton and Terry—were there but two years, and of the fifty senior captains who are graduates of the Naval Academy not one of them was an undergraduate longer than three years. Moreover, the course at the Naval Academy is far higher and more advanced than it was in their day. Indeed, I asked one of them recently whether he honestly thought he could now pass the graduating examination at Annapolis.

"Graduating examination?" he shouted. "Heavens, no! Why, the *entering* examination nowadays would settle every mother's son on the captains' list."

Even if this is a little strong, it does not lie in the mouths of most of the senior officers of the navy to say that youngsters of from three to five years' experience are not fitted for ensigns' commissions—at least on a pinch.

As for permanent provision for an adequate supply, it is obvious that the Naval Academy classes must be enlarged, and as a consequence the law governing appointments must be changed. For years the President appointed the midshipmen in any number that he pleased. Congress looked on this patronage with a hungry eye, and occasionally made onslaughts on the Executive for not apportioning the appointments equitably among the States. The consequences of this system were bad. The boys were uneducated, for Congress steadily refused to create a Naval School for forty-five years after West Point was established, and the stagnation in promotion was extreme. There were midshipmen of sixteen years' standing in 1840. In 1842 the appointments of them to pay off political debts became so reckless that an attempted check was put upon it, but the principal effect was to give an extraordinary preference to the inhabitants of the territory immediately surrounding Washington. In 1845 another patronage squabble arose, and then it was provided that midshipmen should be appointed from each State and Territory in proportion to the number of Representatives and Delegates, the appointee being, moreover, an actual resident of the State whence appointed. That made it only natural for the Secretary to consult the Congressmen as to the fitness of the applicants—which was probably just what the Representatives wanted—and then it was but a step to enacting that the Congressmen should take the initiative in recommendation. That was in 1852, seven years after Secretary Bancroft, literally despite Congress, had founded the Naval Academy.

The whole history of the institution in the national legislature from that time forward has been one of conflict between a few wise, patriotic and far-seeing men, and the demagog invariably seeking his personal political advantage. It has been a fight to keep up the standard of education, to eliminate political pulls, to put out and keep out the ignorant, lazy and vicious, and to prevent the school being turned into a quasi-charitable institution; while over and above all stands forth the fact that there is only one certain way of inducing the average Congressman to benefit the Naval Academy and this is through measures which, in his opinion, directly or indirectly will benefit him.

The Executive patronage has been

steadily cut down, until the President can now have but ten cadets of his appointment at the Academy at any one time. Propositions to give Senators the right to nominate have never been favored. In 1862 the law was changed to give every Member of Congress the power to nominate two students, but shortly after the Civil War, when there was more to be gained by advocating retrenchment than anything else, half of this patronage was foregone.

The simplest way of meeting the present demand is to restore the double nomination. That will double the number of cadets. It has already been proposed to do away with the two years' sea service after leaving the Academy, which will effect a further increase, and this should be done. There never was any good reason for requiring it. The practice cruises at the Academy give all necessary sea experience, and they were provided for that express purpose. The Act of 1862 made the course at the Naval Academy four years, and gave an ensign's commission at the end of it. The law was overridden by the Navy Department, ostensibly because of war exigency, and changed by subsequent enactments. It might well be restored.

Meanwhile, if anything in the way of increasing the number of naval cadets is to be done, some more sheds ought to be erected at once at Annapolis. The condition of the regular buildings is so ruinous that a disaster is invited which may leave Congress with a moral responsibility bordering on criminal. The cadets are now reciting in a wooden shelter, not much better than a cow stable. It is not safe to march them in numbers through the halls of the tumble-down tenement in which they sleep.

The House of Representatives assumed charge of the rebuilding of the institution, against the opposition of the Naval Committee last spring, and authorized the expenditure of a million and a quarter for a huge granite armory, boat house and ground improvements, these being part of an elaborate scheme and magnificent project involving the estimated expenditure of some eight or ten million dollars. It now proposes to cut down the total to six millions. If the Senate concurs, this upsets all that has been decided upon, invites possible litigation, continues a state of building chaos at the Academy for some indefinite period, and imposes on the Secretary of the Navy the selection of a new plan.

But the need for young officers is a crying one and rises superior to the provision of suitable structures in which to house and teach them. Therefore, please let us have more sheds.

New York City.

Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone

By Charles Lemuel Thompson.

Oh! sentinel rocks of the Yellowstone,
Shattered and splintered and splendid still,
Decked in the robes ye have caught from the sun,
Colors the painter had ne'er looked upon.
What are the secrets within you that thrill,
Oh! sentinel rocks of the Yellowstone?

Oh! royal-robed rocks of the Yellowstone—
Warders of ages, that come and go—
When the glacier's plowshare tossed you high
In fanciful battlements far to the sky,
What artist followed to garnish you so,
Oh! royal-robed rocks of the Yellowstone?

Oh! lonely rocks of the Yellowstone,
Catching the centuries' solar fire,
Basking in beams of the solemn night,
Palls ever the flash of the eagle's flight?
Does the roar of the cataract ever tire,
Oh! lonely rocks of the Yellowstone?

Oh! prophet rocks of the Yellowstone,
With your wild prismatic light aglow,
Ye hint the walls of eternal days
Where onyx and jasper and gold will blaze,
And the river of life will flow—
Oh! prophet rocks of the Yellowstone!

New York City.

Japan and America.

By Masatake Shinoda, M.A.,

Editor of "Kyotokakinshinipo," Japan.

THE late war with China brought to Japan a result never before anticipated. Numerous industries have sprung up, while commerce and trade have rapidly expanded. One of the chief results of this has been the ever increasing friendly relations with America.

It is now an authorized fact that American trade with Japan is rapidly surpassing that of all other countries, even Great Britain. The following table sufficiently proves this to be true, and portends future prosperity:

Imported Into Japan.

WHEAT.

Country	1895 Pounds.	1896. Pounds.	1897. Pounds.
United States. ...	484,510	2,451,681	12,467,466
Korea.. . ..	10,457	2,717,845	8,887,425
Other countries..	94	82	2,449

FLOUR.

Country	1895 Pounds.	1896. Pounds.	1897. Pounds.
United States.....	13,886,970	31,408,311	31,094,810
Great Britain. ...	3,097	250,357	1,724
British America..	7,750	298,800	60,420
Australia	50,543	....	49
China.............	229	....	53,749
Hong Kong......	58,200	....	2,500
Other countries ..	6,095	12,040	6,776
Totals	14,012,884	31,969,508	31,220,028

Ever since England started the railway system in Japan she has naturally endeavored to maintain her lead in exporting railway locomotives and railroad iron into the country, but a great rival has appeared to her. In 1885 Japan imported locomotives from England to the value of $380,935, against $142,165 worth from the United States, but by 1895 $1,191,906 worth were imported from the United States, while $899,130 worth came from England.

There is a very considerable increase in such shipments from the United States to Japan. So it is with the railroad iron, too. Up to 1896 the United States never tried to export it to Japan, as we imported nearly all the railroad iron from Great Britain, with a very small quantity from Belgium and Germany.

In 1897, however, the United States made the first move in that line of exportation to Japan, sending in $615,018 worth, against $810,110 worth from Great Britain.

Thus the relative growth of our imports from the United States clearly shows a great expansion of trade in recent years, and there is every reason to believe that America will encroach upon that in which Great Britain has hitherto held a monopoly—namely, in machinery locomotives, railway material and cotton goods. There are several very practical reasons for this. It takes a longer time to ship such articles from England to Japan than from the United States, while the price from the latter costs less than from the former. Again, American manufacturers are always improving their machinery far more than England throwing aside their old methods, no matter what it may cost them, while the English usually cling to their old ones.

Moreover, Japan no doubt will import those articles hereafter from the United States, since our authorities of the locomotive department recently tested most carefully English and American locomotives and machinery, the result being, in every respect, in favor of those made in America. Again, there is scarcely a chance that Japan ever would make such articles herself, however rapidly her manufacturing may advance. Most of the people think that the labor in Japan is far cheaper than in America. But it is not so, for in Japan the efficiency of labor is inferior to that in America and in Europe. Besides this, more machinery is employed in the United Staates than in Japan, and in any line of manufacture the cost price can naturally be brough lower than that which Japan could figure on manufacturing those articles in he own country instead of importing them.

In more rapidly advancing the relations between the United States and Japan, there are three important factors:

The first is the early construction o the Nicaragua Canal, the completion o which will not merely be of great advantage to the shipping interests of th United States, but to those of Japan also and, therefore, most of our leading men chants, as well as the Government itself, are always advocating its construction with the hope that it may be exclusively controlled by the United States, and they will, if necessary, take a bold stand in support of the Americans doing so.

The second is the laying of a cable line across the Pacific Ocean from some central Pacific American port to Japan, China and the Philippines through Hawaii.

The difficulties of cable communications between America and Japan through Europe have been experienced by all merchants on both sides, the cost and time being overrated and almost constantly the line being interrupted. It was reported some time ago that the Japanese Government is preparing a bill for the next session of the Diet to grant a subsidy to a cable scheme, involving the laying of that line, the promise being made that rates will thereby be reduced to one-half of those now being paid. Whether it will pass the two houses or not is as yet quite a question, but if the United States Government will render its assistance to a company in either one of the two countries our Government will also do the same, and the enterprise could soon be carried out under the auspices of the two co-operative governments.

The third is our co-operation with the United States for the fate of China. The United States, in occupying the Philippine Islands, have assumed a great responsibility, not only to the natives of the islands, but to China also; more broadly speaking, to the world.

Ever since the late Chino-Japanese war the Chinese Empire has been constantly struggling under the yoke placed upon her by Russia, France, Germany, and even Austria and Italy, all of which nations have already taken steps which could be construed as leading to the so-called division of China.

Before and after our war with China Japan had tried to extend civilization in that country, but owing to her ignorance and stubbornness could do nothing except to make her prefer to rely upon the honeyed lips of Russia to the bitter warning of Japan, till she found the former disadvantageous for her.

Often she staggered! Often she was shaken! She was a rolling stone, now trusting in Russia and another time in England. She now has none to look to for aid but the United States in the West and Japan in the East.

The so-called division of the Empire is absolutely unprofitable to any nation of the world, politically and commercially, and we believe that the American people would be so generous toward China that they would take up arms to avoid, under any circumstances, any maneuver to obtain territory by force. China, needless to state, is a great Empire possessing incalculable resources and possibilities; unlimited quantities of coal, iron, gold and silver; and once having opened her interior to the world she will most positively afford markets which should arouse the interest of all nations.

In order to keep the integrity of the Chinese Empire, there is no better way than to develop such capacities as she has; and to attain this the first thing to be done is to reform her Government, for the very purpose of which America and Japan must needs co-operate with each other, as it is hopeless for the former alone to accomplish that task. China is a nation that clings to her tradition and history and declines to be reformed at all by Western civilization; she is a monstrous but mighty anachronism, defiantly planted on the fringe of a world to whose contact she is indifferent, and whose influence she abhors.

However, she has learned a lesson through her last war with Japan, that she could stand no longer on her ruins; and, besides, she has been frightened on one hand by the aggressive movements of Russia, Germany, France and other Powers, and, on the other hand, by her own rebellions, composed mostly of the subjects of the Ming dynasty, which met its downfall in 1644. Speaking more particularly, no real bond of union connects the northern with the southern portions of the Empire, each province being independent, with its own government and army, capable in times of convulsion of breaking away without difficulty from the sway of the central government. The various elements of disorder spread completely over the Empire would each find its local focus, and a reign of anarchy and universal dislocation might be expected to ensue sooner or later.

This is the actual state of affairs in the Chinese Empire and, in fact, she sees in Japan and the United States her salvation at this critical moment. It is our duty, therefore, in the name of freedom, and in the name of civilization, to take a bold step toward enlightening China in education, in religion, in politics, in commerce, and in industry.

The late Americo-Spanish war has brought the United States and Japan closer than before, politically, commercially and geographically, by letting the Stars and Stripes fly in the islands of the Philippines. Why should we not then co-operate with each other? As to the intimate connections between the two countries there need be no more explanation. We have regarded, and still regard, the United States in the light of a leader, in the light of a benefactor—nay, in the light of a mother; and we believe it is not any exaggeration to say that the American people have every reason to be proud of the advance achieved by the Japanese.

Since the Ishin revolution the country with which Japan has been in friendly contact, and which has been the inspiration in the construction of the New Japan, is indeed the country of "Liberty," the country of the "Puritans" and the country of "Commerce." We aim at nothing but the peace of the Far East on the basis of developing and expanding the trade, and of checking, with our utmost power, the policy of military aggression and commercial exclusiveness. On this point there is no nation but the American with whom we have historical relations, with whom we have unseparable connections, and with whom we have common interests in the Far East. We hope, therefore, and believe that such relations will, eventually, lead into an international alliance.

Drugs and Character

By David Starr Jordan,

President of Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

USE any drugs you like if you can afford it. There are many worthy gentlemen who use nerve stimulants in moderation, and who have the strength to abstain from what they call their abuse. You will find among drinkers and smokers some of the best men you know, while some of the greatest scoundrels alive are abstemious to the last degree. They dare not be otherwise. They need all the strength and cunning they have to use in their business. Wine loosens the tongue and lets fly the secrets of guilt. But whatever you do, let it be of your own free choice. Count all the cost. Take your stand, whatever it may be, with open eyes, and hold it without remorse. "With open eyes have I dared it," said Ulrich Von Hutten, when he gave up his life for freedom of thought, "and I cherish no regret." The wise man must accept his punishment, if punishment must come, as Hutten did his martyrdom. "With open eyes have I dared it, and cherish no regret." There is nothing more hopeless than the ineffective remorse of a man who drinks and wishes that he did not. If you don't want to do a thing, then don't do it. The only way to reform is to stop, stop! stop! and the only way to stop is to go at once to doing something else.

Whatever you may think or do as to table drinking, and the like, there is no question as to the evil of perpendicular drinking, or drinking for drink's sake. The really good fellow is convivial when he is sober. It is a poor kind of good-fellowship which cannot be found till it is saturated with drink. Men who drink in saloons do so for the most part for the wrench on the nervous system. They drink to forget. They drink to be happy, they drink to be drunk. Sometimes it is a periodical attack of madness, the disease of inebriacy. Sometimes it is chronic thirst, which is likewise a disease. It is a disease which destroys the soundness of life; which destroys accuracy of thought and action; which destroys wisdom and virtue; which destroys faith and hope and love. It brings a train of subjective horrors, which the terrified brain cannot interpret, and which we call deirium tremens,—the tremendous mad- ess. This is mania, indeed, but every ct which injures the faithfulness of the ervous system is a step long or short in his direction.

A young man with money and ambi- ion starts out to enjoy life. He is Hail fellow well met," "afraid of no ian," and "nobody's enemy but his wn." He frequents the clubs, he plays he races, and he is with the gayest in all ay company. He thinks well of him- elf; he has a good time, and he knows o reason why others should not think ell of him. This goes on for a year or wo, when the pace begins to prove too apid. The "difference in the morning" ecomes disagreeable. It interferes with usiness, it spoils pleasure. The only ing to do is to go still faster. The race own the cocktail route helps to forget. uddenly the man gets sight of himself. Ie catches his face in the glass. He sees imself as others see him. Instead of the jolly good fellow, which nobody can eny," he gets the glimpse of a useless, elpless sot. He sees a man who has pent his substance, has disgraced his ame, has ruined his home, has broken ie heart of his wife, has beggared his ildren, has lost the respect of others, id the respect of himself. This is the iock! When it has come he is hence- rth good for nothing, for there is no rtue in maudlin remorse; no hope in coholic repentance. There is nothing at can save him but to stop, and it takes mething of manhood to do this.

Such tears of remorse are not "tears om the depths of some divine despair." hey arise rather from the fact that al- hol irritates the lachrymal glands.

With most men sin comes not as a re- lt of strong passion, ungovernable im- ılses and revolt against conventions. s with Theron Ware it is an outcome weak will, scanty brains and un- ecked selfishness, brought in contact th petty or nasty temptation of corro- on.

It is true that there are cases of an- her kind. There are some men whose tamable independence leads them into ths of danger simply as a revolt from esome conventionalities. They sin be- use they will not be tied to the apron ings of society. For these lawless, rbulent, self-defiant spirits, there is always great hope; for when they find themselves entangled in the conventionalities of evil, tied to the apron strings of the devil, they are likely to break away again and lead lives all the more worthy, because they have found the path of wisdom and strength for themselves. To this class belong the subjects of the great conversions, the real brands who have snatched themselves from the real burnings.

"What a world this would be without coffee," said one old pessimist to another, as they sat and growled together at an evening reception. "What a world it is with coffee," said the other, for he knew that the only solace coffee could give was that it seemed for the moment to repair the injury its own excessive use had brought. No stimulant or narcotic can ever do more than this. They help us forget time and space and ourselves—all we have worth remembering. "With health and a day" man "can put the pomp of emperors to shame." Without time and space he can do nothing. He is nothing.

"There is joy in life," says Sullivan, the pugilist, "but it is known only to the man who has a few jolts of liquor under his belt." To know this kind of joy is to put one's self beyond the reach of all others.

The joy of the blue sky, the bright sunshine, the rushing torrent, the songs of birds, "sweet as children's prattle is," the breath of the meadows, the glow of effort, the beauty of poetry, the harmony of music, the achievement of thought, the thousand and thousand real pleasures of life, are inaccessible to him "who has a few jolts of liquor under his belt," while the sorrows he feels, or thinks he feels, are as unreal as his joys, and as unworthy of a life worth living.

And this is natural and inevitable, for the pleasure which exists only in imagination leads to action which has likewise nothing to do with the demands of life. The mind is confused, and may be delighted with the confusion, but the confused muscles tremble and halt. The tongue is loosened and utters unfinished sentences; the hand is loosened and the handwriting is shaky; the muscles of the eyes are unharnessed and the two eyes move independently and see double; the legs are loosened and the confusion of the brain shows itself in the confused walk. And if this confusion is long continued the mental deterioration shows itself in external things, the shabby hat and seedy clothing, and the gradual drop of the man from stratum to stratum of society, till he brings up some night in the ditch. As the world looks more and more different to him, so does he look more and more different to the world.

A prominent lawyer of Boston once told me that the great impulse to total abstinence came to him when a young man from hearing his fellow lawyers talking after dinners at the club. The most vital secrets of their clients' business were made public property when their tongues were loosened by wine. The time will come when the only opening for the ambitious man of intemperate habits will be in politics. It is rapidly becoming so now. Private employers dare not trust their business to the man who drinks. The great corporation dare not. He is not wanted on the railroads. The steamship lines have long since cast him off. The banks dare not use him. He cannot keep accounts. Only the people, long suffering and generous, remain as his resource. For this reason municipal government is his specialty; and while this patience of the people lasts, our cities will breed scandals as naturally as our swamps breed malaria.

Akin to intemperance is the drug habit. The development of corrective and preventive surgery is one of the glories of modern science. The use of medicines for corrective and preventive purposes is often most wise and necessary; but the recourse to drugs for every conceivable purpose is one of the most discouraging features of our civilization. The vast array of nerve foods, tonics and appetizers have some poisonous stimulant as the basis of their effects. The cures they perform are, for the most part, cheats and impositions, and the final evil results invite fresh attacks from frauds and impostors. There is no agent in the degradation of the American press more potent than the advertisement of the quack doctor. The desire to secure this advertisement leads the paper to pander to the tastes of the fools on whose life blood the medical frauds will feed.

All that drugs can do for the most part is to change the stress in the process
of life. They can create nothing. The
cannot bring health. Health is not
change of stress. It is not a matter c
appearances. Health is to the physica
body what happiness is to the mind. N
drug can take the place of exercise, an
no hysteria of the imagination is a sul
stitute for the sanity of health. Th
drug habit arises from the desire to mak
a short cut to health, and thus to happ
ness. It is a sign as well as a cause c
personal degeneration. It has been sai
that "civilization is a disease of th
nerves." This is nonsense, as the wis
dom, effort, continuity and virtue o
which civilization depends are matte
demanding the most perfect ment
health. But "disease of the nerves"
among civilization's by-products. Th
conquests of civilization, in the hands c
incompetents, are as "edged tools in th
hands of fools." They furnish effectu
means of enforcing the penalties of foll
Whether in medical matters one place
his faith in the touch of a king or a luna
tic, in blessed handkerchiefs or old bone
in a figment of the imagination or in
bottle of cocaine or the oil of celery, th
mental attitude is much the same. It
the attitude of skepticism toward know
edge. The philosophy of ignorance
the doubt of the existence of knowledg
or skill. Its hope is that of finding wit
out effort the short cut to results whic
only knowledge and skill give.

A wise teacher of women, Anne Pa
son Call, has said that always and ev
"sham emotions torture, whether they
of love, religion or liquor." A sha
emotion, in this sense, is an impulse c
sensation, cultivated for its own sak
with no purpose that it shall ever
translated into action. This is the "ros
pink sentimentalism" so abhorred
Carlyle as "the second power of a li
the tissue of deceit that has never bee
and never can be, woven into action."

And in the lives of women, in partic
lar, the short cut to happiness throug
emotionalism is one too often traverse
"Emotional excess," continues Mi
Call, "is a woman's form of drunke
ness. Nervous prostration is their d
lirium tremens."

For emotion or sensation to go ov
into action is to follow the normal la
of the mind. To cultivate sensation f
sensation's sake, with no purpose beyo

t; whether of art, music, love, or religon, is to live a sensuous life, and this is ltimately a life of weakness and deadence. To cultivate emotion without ffort at action is to keep the nervous ystem in a state of excitement as inefective as the exhilaration of alcohol. The influence of intense sentimentalism nd emotional gush, whether religious or ecular, is as evil as the influence of iquor, and works in much the same way, fact to which the wise John Wesley ong ago called the attention of his folowers.

If religious excitement is used as a ource of pleasurable thrills it is as detructive to the nervous system as any ther form of lying that may be forced pon it. The religion which shows itself n trances, catalepsy and hysteria is not eligion at all, but mania. It is the sign f the softening of the brain, not of the alvation of the soul.

Of like nature is the disposition to live n dreams, to give one's self up to revery. To live in two worlds at once" is to nfit one's self for life in any world. It s to make a short cut to unreal happiess by turning one's self away from he only way to the happiness that now is. There are many other ways in which the vil of short cuts to happiness show themelves. The habit of envy is one of these, the jealousy of the weak for the fortunate—the belief that in some way or another our misery is the work of some one whose patience seems rewarded with prosperity. Many a vagabond looks upon a man with a clean collar as a man who has robbed him, and to make the most of this jealousy is the stock in trade of many of our agitators and politicians. The motive force of much that calls itself social reform is the hope that those who deserve nothing will get something at the next social deal. A social condition which shall not demand personal responsibility is the Utopia of thousands of dreamers.

The point of all I have to say is this: Only gold passes for gold on the counters of life. We have the strength, the happiness we earn, no less, no more, meted out with justice of eternity. All pleasures that begin and end with self and are unrelated to external things tend to destroy effectiveness in life and rational enjoyment. And this is true of all spurious emotions alike, whether the pious ecstasies of a half-starved monk, the neurotic excesses of the sentimentalist, or the riots of a debauchee.

It is folly to try to use as a source of pleasure that which lessens or vitiates or destroys the flow of life.

PALO ALTO, CAL

An Idle Day.

By Maurice Thompson.

SPEAKING of nature, Emerson said: "Its permanence is a perpetual inchoation." The lack of authenc completeness may be more apparent an real, a defect of human comprehenon. It is a large canvas upon which e universe has been sketched for us, and e may not take it in with our limited ision so as to discourse upon it with dequate intelligence. There are two treme and opposite points of view from hich nature is most intelligently obrved, that of the poet and that of the ientist; and no middle ground has yet een successfully occupied. The poet, ke Emerson, takes a distant look; he es everything through a soft aerial mist hich modifies outlines and robes masses in a hue of azure. The man of science stands so close to everything that he sees only details, one at a time, and feels no impression of atmospheric suggestion, or of dreamy distance and wonderful color effects.

A man like Emerson or Ruskin, and a man like Darwin or Wallace, stand across the whole of nature from each other. They gaze over the intervening infinity without a single throb of mutual understanding. The poet sees with his imagination, the man of science with his reason. But we mistake truth when we suppose that the imagination is not altogether as authoritative as the reason. It is a mere assumption. The blue film which we call the sky and the purple glory on the morning hills are facts not less than rocks and fossils. As to their relative importance, all facts will be judged with the prejudice of the judge's point of view. The man of science is so narrow that he is apt to discard truth if it wears the robe of poetry; and the poet is set against truth when it disports itself in jargon.

Not long ago two of us and a little lunch-basket spent a day on a lonely and lovely sea beach far down Florida's western coast. Between a rocky bluff, low and jagged, and the water there was a smooth way of white sand which ran for miles, crinkled like a clean ribbon carelessly flung along the surf line. The breeze, fresh and steady, blew in upon the beach, shaking the sea up just sufficiently to dash its spray over the limestone fragments scattered some distance in the shallows off shore. It was a noisy place. the wind sang, the waves roared, the shore birds clamored. The tides there brought many curious things up the sea-slope and flung them high and dry. My companion began at once to gather and assort these, heaping them here and there on the sand.

"We will fill the basket with them after we have eaten the luncheon," she said; but we never did. In a very little while what had been strange became common; they were curiosities no longer, and we left the little piles to be scattered by the next high tide and shoreward gale.

Had we been a pair of scientists it would have been different. The shells and hollow stones, the seaweeds and what not, would have been of more importance than the swelling gulf-breast and the splendid sky, the breeze and the exhilarating tumult. If we had been two poets, what songs would have risen in our souls! But in fact we were but a man and a woman out for a holiday; she, of her express choice, carrying the tiny lunch basket, and I with my everlasting archery tackle in hand. We had been told that the storm, twenty-four hours past, had driven the birds to this bit of shore; and notwithstanding my weapons, there was no killing in my heart. We merely wanted to see and study, not as the man of science studies, not as the poet studies; we had come as idle lovers of nature. It was a day of freedom for us, a day of blessed "inchoation," during which nothing was to be fulfilled. A pelican, a gull, a curlew, a plover, a sandpiper, was not less fettered than she or I.

The day passed, as such a day must, with a swiftness which made the westering sun a surprise to us. We ate our luncheon under a palmetto clump. A mocking-bird sang overhead while the breeze ruffled the feathers on his back and sides and spread his sparkling tai like a fan. Pelicans, one or two at a time, flew low along shore, plunging at intervals into the tumbling water with splashing violence; gulls dipped gracefully and wheeled in wide circles. Every wet rock in the shallows had its long-legged bird see-sawing upon it. A few ducks rode the waves in the distance, or sped swiftly along two bow shots from shore. All the air seemed electrified by an overflow of energy from hundreds of winging, running, swimming, diving swooping forms.

Now the notable thing about our day' experience, as I look back at it in the dis tance, is the fact that we did not study what was before us. We saw everything we enjoyed the whole shifting, wavering scintillating scene; but to us there wer no details. We strolled for miles leisure ly along the smooth sand, between rock shallows and rocky bluff, taking as large free gift whatever nature offered Now and then I let go an arrow at a far off mark—a bit of jetsam from a wreck or a shining shell—and we watched th feathered missile curve high and drift side wise with the wind until it struck down wide of its rightful destination, and stoo aslant, shivering in the strong breeze current. During the whole day we saw not a human being; we were as absolute ly alone as if we had been on the wilde uninhabited island. Far out two ship stately and slow, went hull down, the crowded sails dark against the gay sky.

Well, what of it? Nothing but dream and sweet "inchoation" until many day had passed, and we had let a thousan miles slip between us and that memor ble beach. From the low peninsula w sped up the long incline to the land of th sky and stayed for a while perched on mountain peak. One day—it w Sunday, and the lightest of all sno blankets lay on the slopes—we sto on an airy rock, breathing deep the bracing air and gazing aw outhward. Then, suddenly, we faced ach other; for we both, with the yes of imagination, had seen again the varm sea, the creaming surf, the wheel- ng birds and the drifting sails. We be- an to talk the delicious day over, and out ame every detail. We could recall and lescribe each incident, almost enumerate ur footsteps. Absence and distance had erfected the inchoate impression. We ould read our experience as if some cun- ing literator had written it down item y item, or, rather, we could look it over s if some master artist had sketched very detail on the spot and we now had the leaves before us—nay, the very scenes and incidents were themselves vividly present—the whole somehow etherealized and yet doubly authenticated.

After all, is not this the secret of that enrichment which comes to one's life from new views of nature? We take in a liberal draught of freshness; but at the time we care for nothing save the immediate comfort received; it is like drinking from a new spring or eating a rare fruit. Afterward it is digested and assimilated; it is realized in our deepest veins of thought and pours its essence into our imagination.

Crawfordsville, Ind.

The Ethical Side of Trade Unionism.

By Prof. Edward W. Bemis,

Of the Bureau of Economic Research.

THE trade union has been compared to the modern trust. It is strikingly like the latter in some re- pects, and different from it in others. ike the typical trust, many trade unions eek to obtain a monopoly and secure nonopoly prices. Sidney Webb desig- ates the principle as that of a "com- ulsory maintenance of the standard of ife." It might be called both the com- ulsory maintenance and the elevation of his standard, so far as that is dependent n wages, hours of labor and other in- ustrial conditions.

Under the present economic organiza- ion of society the vast mass of work- nen who have no special individual repu- ation, as has the lawyer, the physician, he teacher, the artist, and the writer, are n fierce competition for employment. hose who will work the cheapest are kely to be hired. Assuming that the nany claimants for employment have all passable knowledge of their trade, hose that will work the cheapest are like- y to be hired. Under these circum- tances a species of cutthroat competi- ion arises, and workmen, weak individ- ally, without much financial resource or nowledge of trade conditions, are under he temptation to work for less than it is o the advantage of society that they hould receive. Business prosperity is dvanced by a high purchasing power among the masses. To develop this power is vastly more important and permanent in its effects upon industrial prosperity than the crowding upon foreign markets of the so-called "surplus products" of our factories. Under any rational distribution of income our industries would never have much unsalable surplus product, even if there were no foreign trade whatever.

It has been likewise conceded by most investigators that a high purchasing power among the many increases home decencies and comforts, morals and education. Sometimes the saloon is chiefly benefited by high wages and short hours, but usually the reverse is true. In the light of the experience of England and America, few are so bold as to deny that the trade union movement has to some extent improved the industrial condition of labor. As a result have come the social and ethical advantages just mentioned. Just as the trust, however, often refuses to deal with any who will not confine their trade to the trust, so the union often refuses to work with non-union men. It is a policy of force, not very pleasant to contemplate, and yet I believe entirely defensible, and even necessary, in the present social conditions, so far, at least, as the union is concerned. If it is a good thing to raise wages, and if refusal to work with a non-union man increases the power of the union in this direction, and if such refusal is not inherently sinful, it may be defended as an interference with one's freedom of action in order to secure greater freedom from poverty for all, since any general rise in the wages of a trade secured by a combination of workmen is likely to raise wages even in establishments where only non-union labor is employed.

While the union resembles the trust in many of its aims and methods, it differs from it in the following essential points: The labor organization benefits millions instead of thousands; it aids the poor who need improved social conditions rather than the rich who do not; it is far more democratic in its organization, for the labor union usually admits to its membership at any time all good workmen of the trade who wish to join, and on terms of perfect equality, with equal chance with the old members to secure the official positions of control and emolument. We are all familiar with how, when the financially weak are taken into the trust, they are usually given only subordinate position, and if allowed to become minority stockholders are still at the mercy of the few who control the majority of the stock. It is probable that the labor union does not stimulate its members to the keenest exertions as much as does the trust, but this is only part of the general weakness of the wage system, which does not find any way of giving the workman as much interest in the business as have the owners. On the other hand the union has not such a bad influence upon political conditions as has the giant corporation, which is constantly seeking favors and discriminations from taxing and franchise-giving bodies and from the railroads. The extent to which legislation in the interest of our great corporations, especially our monopolies and trusts, is a pure matter of bargain and sale in nearly all of our legislative and council chambers would horrify the country if really understood in all its enormity. The direct ethical aspect of trade unionism is seen in its relief of those in distress, whether from lack of work, old age, sickness, or death of the bread-winner.

The one hundred principal trade unions of Great Britain, with a membership in 1898 of 1,043,476, or about 60 per cent. of the total membership of al the unions, spent during the seven years 1892-1898, inclusive, for friendly an benevolent purposes, 59 per cent. of thei total expenses, while another 18 per cent was devoted to working expenses of various kinds, and only 23 per cent. to dispute benefits. American trade union are much younger, and these admirabl benefit features come with age. Les than one-sixth of our trade unions wer in existence in 1880, and they then embraced less than one-tenth of the existing membership, of perhaps one million of all American unions, while one-thir of the present British unions were in existence twenty years ago, and in thos unions to-day are over 60 per cent. of al the British trade unionists. In 1880 onl 5,590 members of American nationa trade unions were in receipt of othe than strike benefits from their nationa organizations, yet in New York Stat alone, in 1894, when there were 155,84 members of labor organizations in th State, 541 of these organizations, representing 121,957 members, or possibl one-fifth of all those organized at tha time in the United States, had expenditures for the year of $511,817.59, of whic $260,447.59, or 51 per cent., was spen for benefits other than trade disputes, an it is probable that the same was true o a part of another 30 per cent., reporte as spent for "benefits not classified. The membership of the New York union had grown to 209,120 on September 30th 1899, and there is every reason to believe that the amount spent in insuranc and aid to members has continued t grow more than proportionately to th increase of numbers. In fact, withou such a carefully guarded national syste of labor insurance as prevails in Germany or such safeguards as can be adopted in enormous railroad systems like th Pennsylvania and the Baltimore & Ohio it is almost impossible to insure workingmen against sickness and disabilit unless through their own organizations The latter can quickly detect shamming for every member is personally intereste as a contributor in preventing impositio by fellow members. When we conside that during the severe winter of 1893-4 when so many were out of work, not single application for relief came to th charities organizations of Chicago fro iny trade union members, and when we realize the self-respect that self insurance of this kind gives, we can understand an important ethical aspect of the trade union movement which is not sufficiently recognized.

Against this some would place the supposed restriction on the number of apprentices by the unions. It is said that there is a conspiracy against the American boy and against trade instruction. An investigation of this matter for an article which I contributed to the Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, for September, 1894, showed that many trade unions, such as those upon the railroads, have no such restrictions, and that in most other cases the number of apprentices, as, for example, among the printing establishments of Chicago or New York, is less than the trade union rules allow. This means that the greatest obstacle in the way of apprenticeship lies not in the unions, but in the American boy, who does not want to undergo an apprentice's training, and the employer, who does not care to bother with him. The solution of trade instruction will lie with manual training and technical schools, supported by public and private efforts, as in Germany and England, and, as we are beginning to see, in our State agricultural colleges, and in some of our city schools.

The attitude of our unions on the temperance question has been a matter of special investigation on my part within a few months. About a dozen organizations, with about 180,000 members, report a very marked antagonism to the saloon. For example, Mr. Robert B. Kerr, Secretary-Treasurer of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths, with 3,000 members, writes:

"Both President Slocum and myself, as well as the other members of the Executive Board of this order, have done everything possible to oppose the saloon and its influences among our members. I wish to go on record as saying that I consider the saloon to be the greatest enemy to organized labor that exists at the present time, as indeed it is to all other progressive movements of whatever kind. To the best of my knowledge none of our locals meet in halls connected with saloons; as a general thing meetings of trade unions are held in halls belonging to the trades and labor councils or to some of the fraternal societies."

The general secretary-treasurer, Mr. Lee M. Hart, of the National Alliance of Theatrical Stage Employees, with a membership of 4,000, writes that they have "very stringent laws compelling temperance on the part of every member."

Mr. E. E. Clark, head of the Railway Conductors, writes:

"The good effects of the trades unions upon their members are apparent to the most casual observer. The general character and social standing of the employees in trades which are thoroughly well organized is so radically different from what it was before they had organizations that there is no room for doubt on that score. Intemperance has materially decreased; thrift and industriousness have increased, and the percentage of men who own their own homes is very much larger among members of trade unions than among any equal number of men who do not belong to the unions. The general influence of labor organizations has been to elevate the character of the men, and those influences are still at work."

Mr. J. Ford, Jr., editor of the *Switchman's Union*, writes:

"In our obligation there is a clause which states, 'I will not recommend any one for membership in this organization whom I know to be a common drunkard.' I, myself, am a total abstainer, and likewise, also, is the Grand Master, the Grand Secretary and Treasurer, and the Vice-Grand Master. I visited some of the subordinate lodges this summer and at every place I spoke against the use of liquor. I have also written against it in our official organ."

He says the trade union elevates its members

"morally, socially and intellectually, makes them better husbands, fathers, workmen or citizens. In fact, a laboring man who does not belong to the organization which represents its labor, in my estimation, is not a good citizen. Years ago, before the switchmen were organized, they received $1.50 per day. They were a roving class. To-day, through organization, they are getting 25 cents and 29 cents per hour, and a good many of them have homes and are educating their children to fill any position in life. All this is due to organization."

Mr. J. B. Lennon, secretary of the Journeymen Tailors, writes:

"I can well remember when there could be found in no city from Sunday until Tuesday or Wednesday of the following week any tailors who were sufficiently sober to work at their trade, or if any they were very few indeed. I believe most earnestly that organization has been the cause that has cured and eliminated this evil. You can now go to the same cities where our unions have existed from ten to twenty-five or thirty years, and you will scarcely find a single member of the organization that is a habitual drunkard. The officers of our organization, myself included, are decidedly opposed to the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and I have not failed, whenever the opportunity presented itself, to declare myself upon this question."

The secretaries of other unions, numbering over 100,000 members, report considerable opposition to the saloon, while a third group, of nearly 200,000 members, report that their insurance departments are a great encouragement to temperance, because sickness, accident and disability benefits are forfeited if the misfortune has been caused by drink, while all the unions appear to consider, with truth, that the social atmosphere of the union supplies some of the needs of human nature that usually draw men to the saloon.

Our trade unions have been the most active force in securing compulsory education, factory legislation, employers' liability acts, free public employment bureaus, bureaus of labor statistics, boards of arbitration, sanitary laws for workers, the regulation or prohibition of sweatshops, the early closing of stores, and the eight-hour day, while they have co-operated heartily with efforts of other classes in securing the prohibitio of most kinds of Sunday labor.

Recognizing, then, that our own rapidly growing labor organizations are no directly seeking to increase the skill o efficiency of their members, but to secur better terms from the employer and better protection from the State, we ar bound to admit that in the accomplishment of these ends a better standard o living and higher ethical ideals are gradually developed. By all odds the wors feature of American unions is the readiness of many of their leaders to deser their organizations for political plums under our spoils system or for other selfish reasons. Fortunately the rank an file of the unions are beginning to recognize this and to seek more disinterested leadership.

The unions greatly need the friendl counsel and co-operation of those bette educated and more fortunately situated who are enthusiastic to work and suffe if thereby these promising organization of labor can more nearly approach thei ideals. Will not some would-be followers of Jesus realize that the giving o such co-operation to organized labor is truly Christian duty?

Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Aerial Navigation.

By Octave Chanute, C.E.

II.—Flying Machines.

THE demerit of the flying machine consists in the danger. If experimenting in the air were as safe as upon the land or the water, it is not improbable that the flying machine would have been evolved nearly as soon as the steamboat or the locomotive; for the project has appealed to the imagination of men from the earliest times, as tradition and history abundantly prove. But it is not safe; the slightest error in design or in execution precipitates the experimenter to the ground, and happy indeed is he, if it is only his apparatus which is smashed. Hence the first requisite is to evolve safety, and the next is th motor. As with the balloon, one mai obstacle in the way of the flying machin has been the lack of a light artificial motor, but with this once procured and wit stability secured, the speeds are likely t be greater than those of express trains say 80 to 100 miles an hour.

In 1891 Professor Langley publishe his "Experiments in Aerodynamics. furnished reliable data for air reaction on planes and gave a sound basis for calculating the support and resistance to b expected from them. He next took u the production of a flying machine, an after almost numberless experiments had the satisfaction of obtaining, May 6, 1896, two successful flights of his "Aerodrome," which were again produced in November of the same year, the free flight that time being more than three-quarters of a mile, and the machine alighting safely on each occasion.

The "Aerodrome" is provided with two pairs of wings, 12 to 14 feet from tip to tip, with two screw propellers and with a steam engine of 1 horse-power, weighing 7 or 8 pounds. The entire weight is stated to be about 25 pounds, and this is sustained in ascending flight so long as the necessarily small supply of water for steaming continues. To advance from this performance to the construction of a full sized machine, carrying a man, involves graver difficulties, which Professor Langley is said to be now engaged in overcoming. These difficulties consist in building a large machine of the same relative weight, and in obtaining a better result in pounds sustained per horse-power.

In 1896 and 1897 Messrs. Tatin and Richet also produced a steam aeroplane, but the flights were inferior to those of Langley, and the equilibrium was defective.

About 1889 Mr. Hiram Maxim, the celebrated maker of guns, made some elaborate experiments upon the supporting power and resistance of planes in air, and reached much the same conclusions as Langley. He subsequently constructed a very large aeroplane apparatus to carry three men. It spread about 4,000 square feet of supporting surface and weighed nearly 8,000 pounds, including that of a steam engine developing 363 horse-power and weighing some 10 pounds per horse power, with all its adjuncts. This was driven by two propelling screws of 17 feet 10 inches diameter, and was placed on a railway track of 8 feet gauge, being prevented from flying off unduly by another pair of wooden outside rails placed above the wheels. Upon this track the machine made many trips to test the lifting power and it was found that all the weight could be supported on the air at speeds of 36 or 37 miles per hour. Indeed it was estimated that the total lifting effect was 10,000 pounds, or 28 pounds per horse-power. A number of minor accidents had been encountered and repaired, when, on the 31st of July, 1894, it entered upon free flight by bursting through the upper rails during one of the experiments. Steam was at once shut off and the machine came down after, making a short flight, receiving considerable injuries. These were subsequently repaired, but a number of business reasons have hitherto prevented the continuation of these experiments, which have cost $100,000. It is understood that Mr. Maxim intends to take them up again, and to pursue the problem to a practical solution. He believes that his great apparatus was deficient in stability, but that he sees a way to remedy this.

Mr. C. Ader, a well-known French electrical engineer, has been experimenting nearly 30 years. In 1872 he built a great artificial bird, 26 feet across, to be actuated by man power. In 1891 he constructed an improved apparatus 53 feet across, provided with a motor, and obtained a number of short flights, followed by breakages. Then, it is said, the French Government appropriated funds, and Mr. Ader constructed from 1892 to 1897, under the supervision of army officers, an immense artificial bird which he called an "Avion." This was tested with great secrecy in October, 1897, upon the Satory field of maneuvers. A great circular track had been prepared by removing the sod and rolling perfectly smooth, and upon this the machine was set running upon its own wheels. These left the ground upon due speed being attained, and the machine flew. But a wind squall supervened, Mr. Ader diminished his velocity and came down, his machine being badly broken in alighting. It is said to have been repaired, but no further trials are known to have occurred. The engines weigh about 7 pounds per horse-power, but the apparatus is probably so deficient in equilibrium as to risk an accident at every attempt to fly. It is to be exhibited at the Exposition of 1900.

Mr. L. Hargrane, in New South Wales, has been experimenting some 16 years, and has produced some 20 models which fly, driven by clock work, rubber, compressed air or steam. His last steam engine weighed about 10 pounds per horse-power, and he is now working on an oil engine. He has also invented the new form of kites which bears his name, has been lifted off the ground by a team of them, and is now engaged in further experiments to obtain the best shapes for aerial support.

In all these experiments only a few flights were made before the apparatus came to grief or showed such defects as to lead to discontinuance, but to Otto Lilienthal belongs the honor of developing a method by which he made more than 2,000 flights on full sized machines before disaster ensued. He first made elaborate experiments upon the best forms for wings, determined that concave surfaces like those of birds gave much more supporting efficiency than planes—so much so that the latter are now practically abandoned—and then, about 1891, he built a number of gliding machines with which, using gravity as a motive power for the nonce, he sailed from high hill tops against the wind; the length of glide depending upon the hight started from, and the maximum being about 1,200 feet. The balance was restored, when endangered, by movements of the operator. A motor was at one time added, but found to produce grave complications. He was on the point of testing a new principle when, during a flight with one of the old machines, he lost his balance in a wind gust, fell and was killed in August, 1896, to the disheartening loss of science.

Lilienthal was followed by Mr. P. S. Pilcher, an English engineer, who somewhat improved upon the apparatus and made hundreds of glides between 1895 and 1899. Toward the last he introduced a method of rising from level ground by towing the apparatus with horses, and while experimenting in this manner he fell and was killed in September, 1899, in consequence, probably, of his apparatus being in bad order. He had, like Lilienthal, already built a motor to drive his machine, but had never applied it.

Lilienthal has also been imitated by the writer of this, who has, however, wholly confined his efforts to evolving the problem of automatic stability by methods differing from those of his predecessors. He has had over 1,000 glides made under his direction with 5 full sized machines, covering 3 different types, in 1896 and 1897, without the slightest accident. He is now engaged in evolving still a different type, and holds that it is premature to introduce an artificial motor before the question of stability and safety is satisfactorily settled.

Thus it appears that great progress has been made in aerial navigation within the last few years; that both with dirigible balloons and with flying machines men have been carried through the air, so that we not only can now anticipate final success, but, a true sign of progress, we can even approximately see its future limitations. Balloons have gradually increased in speed and will increase still more. They will be useful in war and in exploration, and seem to be the proper type for Governments to experiment with. Flying machines promise better results as to speed, but yet will be of limited commercial application. They may carry mails and reach otherwise inaccessible places, but they cannot compete with railroads as carriers of passengers or freight. They will not fill the heavens with commerce, abolish custom houses, or revolutionize the world, for they will be expensive for the loads which they can carry, and subject to too many weather contingencies. Success is, however, probable. Each experimenter has added something to previous knowledge which his successors can avail of. It now seems likely that two forms of flying machines, a sporting type and an exploration type, will be gradually evolved within one or two generations, but the evolution will be costly and slow, and must be carried on by well equipped and thoroughly informed scientific men; for the casual inventor who relies upon one or two happy inspirations will have no chance of success whatever.

CHICAGO, ILL.

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The Coming Eclipse.

By Charles A. Young, Ph.D., LL.D.,

Professor of Astronomy at Princeton University.

A TOTAL eclipse of the sun, the first which has visited our Atlantic States since 1869, is to occur on the morning of Monday, May 28th. The shadow of the moon will first strike the earth at sunrise off the Pacific coast of Mexico, and will cross that country in the early morning from near San Blas to Hidalgo on the Rio Grande, about a hundred miles from the river's mouth. From there the central line, passing over a corner of Texas, crosses the Gulf to a point southwest of New Orleans, and thence traverses the Southern States to the mouth of the Chesapeake, where the total phase occurs at about 9 a. m.

The middle of the eclipse (the point where it is total exactly at noon) lies in the Atlantic about 300 miles southeast from Newfoundland. After crossing the ocean the shadow reaches the coast of Portugal about 3 p. m., at a point some 25 miles south of Oporto, crosses the Peninsula to a point a little south of Alicante, jumps the Mediterranean to Algiers, and moves on through northern Africa until it finally leaves the earth at sunset not far from ancient Thebes, having traveled over a path a little more than 7,000 miles in length.

In the United States its track ranges in width from about 48 miles at New Orleans to 56 in Virginia, and the duration of the total eclipse varies correspondingly from 72 seconds to 96—a short-lived glory everywhere, and lamentably in contrast with the Sumatran eclipse of next year, the observers of which will enjoy a duration of nearly six minutes and a half.

The principal towns which lie near the central line of our eclipse are the following: New Orleans, Biloxi, and Pass Christian, Miss.; Monroeville, Greenville, and Union Springs, Ala.; Columbus, Thomaston, Barnesville, Forsyth, Monticello, Greensboro, Union Point, and Washington, Ga.; Newberry, Winnsboro, and Lancaster, S. C.; Wadesboro, Rockingham, Southern Pines, Edgecombe, Scotland, and Winton, N. C., and Virginia Beach, Va.

In addition to these, Tuskegee, Ala.; Madison and Crawfordville, Ga.; Edgefield, Chester and Camden, S. C.; Raleigh and Norfolk, all lie well within the limits of totality. But Mobile and Montgomery, Ala.; Macon and Milledgeville, Ga., and Abbeville and Columbia, S. C., lie just on the boundaries or a little outside.

As to the weather chances, the observations of the Weather Bureau during the last three years show that stations near the coast are likely to be troubled with clouds and fogs, and that the probabilities of a clear sky are far better for points in Western Georgia and Eastern Alabama. One or two of the North Carolina stations, however, Wadesboro, for instance, seem to form favorable exceptions to the general character of their neighborhood.

The distribution of observers is not yet fully settled, but, so far as we can learn, parties will probably be stationed nearly as follows: The neighborhood of Norfolk is likely to be occupied by numerous amateurs, who will take the risk of bad weather because of the accessibility and convenience of the station, and the fact that the totality there reaches its maximum length of a minute and three-quarters.

At Winton several parties are expected: An important party from the Smithsonian Institution, with elaborate apparatus for studying the heat-radiation of the corona, and a long-focus camera of forty feet focal length for the photography of the details of the structure of the lower regions of the corona. Also a small party from Trinity College (Hartford, Conn.), and perhaps a Harvard Observatory party, co-operating with the larger one to be mentioned later, in the photographic search for an intra-Mercurial planet or planets.

At or near Raleigh, Professor Upton, of Brown University, will be stationed with a small party well equipped with telescopes and cameras.

At Southern-Pines, about sixty miles southwest of Raleigh, the U. S. Naval Observatory expects to establish one of its important parties; and Professor Rees, of Columbia College, will also probably be there with a small party from New York. The station seems likely to be a favorite point for those who wish to view the eclipse simply as a spectacle, as there is a large and comfortable hotel with every accommodation, and the Seaboard Air Line Railway is, we understand, offering special rates.

At Wadesboro, just on the southern boundary of the State, there are to be several parties. The Smithsonian Institution has selected a station there for a second party—at least, we so understand, though it is perhaps possible that they may merely have decided to move to this point the party originally destined for Winton. Princeton University has also chosen this station for its party of eight or ten observers, and an English party of about the same number has done the same. There will probably also be one or two other foreign observers as guests of the Princetonians.

We do not at present know of any parties who have selected stations in South Carolina. The University of Pennsylvania had planned to send a party to Newberry, but a serious accident to the chief of the expedition has, we understand, broken up the arrangements.

At Union Point, Ga., the Boston Institute of Technology will establish a party, and there also, or in the vicinity, the Dolbeer party from the Chabot Observatory, California, will make its observations under the charge of Mr. Burckhalter, who was so successful with his revolving plate-exposer in the Indian eclipse of 1898. A little further southwest, at Burnesville, a second party from the Naval Observatory will be stationed; and at some point not far from there Professor Wadsworth, of the Allegheny Observatory, and Mr. Herman S. Davis, of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, will make their observations. Still further west, at or near Barnesville, the Crocker party, from the Lick Observatory, will occupy a station under the charge of Professors Campbell and Perrine. It is probable that the Yerkes Observatory people will also locate somewhere in this region, tho they may prefer to go further west into Alabama. The second, and principal, Harvard party, under the charge of the younger Professor Pickering, will go to Greenville, Ala., selecting this distant point in order to include as long a base as possible between their two stations, a matter of importance in case their negatives should happen to show upon them the presence of some new planet—a thing most earnestly desired, but not very sanguinely hoped for. It is possible that a third party from the Naval Observatory may be sent to Central Mexico to observe the eclipse from the lofty tableland, and it is altogether probable that several other parties of more or less importance, of which we have as yet no definite information, will be in the field—to say nothing of the host of mere sightseers who will place themselves where they can enjoy the wonderful spectacle, not to be repeated in this part of the country for twenty-five years to come. Nor must we omit to mention the party of Mr. Lowell and Professor Todd, of Amherst College, who have gone to the Algerian desert, taking with them the immense 24-inch telescope of the Flagstaff Observatory, by far the largest instrument ever pointed at the eclipsed sun. So far as we know these are the only American observers who have gone abroad.

As to the aim and object of observations, the photographs of the corona are intended to secure the completest possible records of its form and structure, and of any possible changes that may take place while the shadow is passing over the earth. The photographs of spectra are intended to secure an accurate determination of the position of the bright lines in the spectra of the corona and chromoscope, and especially to give a record of the process of transition from the ordinary solar spectrum with its dark lines to the so-called "flash-spectrum" of countless bright lines which appear for a few moments at the beginning and end of the total phase—a fleeting phenomenon full of most interesting and important information with respect to the nature and conditions of the solar atmosphere, but requiring for its investigation special and expensive apparatus, and extreme skill in its use. Visual observaions of the spectrum will cooperate with the photographic, and may reach some delicate phenomena which our present sensitive plates are unable to register. Very important, also, and proportionately difficult, is the proposed study of the radiation of the corona with the bolometer and radiometer. We have already referred to the search for an intra-Mercurial planet, and there are many other observations to be made relating to the determination of the exact path of the moon's shadow over the earth, and the physical and meteorological phenomena that accompany its passage over a given point. Whether this eclipse is to give us any new and important knowledge, no one can predict with certainty. We can only hope, and be careful to waste no opportunity.

Princeton, N. J.

The Woman With the Suds.

By Marion Harland.

ONE of the most pitiable sights I ever beheld was a woman in an insane asylum who had been cleaning one window for ten years. As soon as it was light enough in the mornng to see the "glimmering square" she began the self-appointed task, never leavng off, except to take her meals, until dark. The window overlooked a lawn shaded by trees and gay with flowers. Beyond the asylum grounds lay a goodly prospect of town, river and hills. The voices of children at play and the singing of birds floated in at other windows. This one she would never have opened. The lower sash of it was her work-a-day world, and all her days were working days.

When she was brought to the instituion and nothing but window-cleaning would keep her quiet, the attendants used o fill the basin on the table beside her with suds. After a while the basin was eft empty. She saw the suds in it all he same; the cloth was dipped, squeezed and shaken out, automatically. When worn into tatters, it was replaced by a new bit of stuff. The hallucination was heap and disturbed nobody. So long as he might scrub and polish she said never a word and noticed nothing that went on about her.

That was a dozen years ago. I can till, by closing my eyes and sending my houghts back, see the face of the woman with the suds. It is creased by wrinkles, ll drooping downward; the lips are comressed to a pitiful thread; deep-set eyes re "crossed" by years of intent gazing pon one object; the complexion is paque and sallow, as of one long dead. I have dreamed of her, once and again, awakening with a prayer upon my lips—not for her who, while nominally alive, was beyond the reach of human help—but for those whose representative I have held her to be ever since the heartless summer day of my visit to that Southern asylum.

Much is spoken and printed of the purifying effect women would have upon politics were they allowed to vote. Without touching the vexed question by so much as the tip of one of my fingers, I would observe that cleaning has been her *métier* from the beginning of historic ages until now. Three-fourths of the labor of her household is made up of cleansing what has been soiled and righting that which has been disordered. If half an hour be spent in eating, forty-five minutes, or maybe an hour, will be given to washing "the things" needed for the orderly sequence of the meal. Napkins, handkerchiefs and towels are used once; bed linen, one, two or three days, according to the regulations of the house; curtains, counterpanes and blankets, a few weeks—and after that, the suds! Careful Martha seldom quite escapes in body from the atmosphere of steam and yellow soap—in thought, never.

"How clean do you think *we* would be if all the water required for bathing and washing had to be lugged by ourselves up four flights of stairs?" demanded a practical sister-of-the-poor, when a visitor commented upon the dirt and odors of a tenement house.

"How many times in the week would you have soup, *entrée,* salad, dessert, fruit and coffee at dinner if you had to wash every plate, knife, fork, spoon and tumbler after each meal?" asked a city woman of me. "That is what my husband's nieces do three times a day for a family of nine people. They are refined, well-educated girls whose father is a country minister. He has four sons to be put through school and college; his wife is an invalid (and what wonder?), and upon a salary of eight hundred a year they cannot afford to keep a servant, even of the sort that might be induced to vegetate in a house four miles from a railway. The daughters do all the housework, even the washing. The prettiest of the three, who would be called a thoroughbred in a rich man's house, asked me one Monday if she did not 'remind me of Venus rising from the waves,' as she churned up the suds. I ran away to hide the tears in my eyes. It is deplorable! but where is help to come from?"

The editor of a religious paper once asked me to write an article on the neglect of church ordinances resulting from the pre-eminence given to the Sunday school above the regular services of the sanctuary. The publication was followed by a second request:

"Your article, *Sunday School versus Sanctuary*, is pessimistically destructive. Please write one that shall be optimistically *con*structive."

The order remains unfilled, and I file away with it my friend's query, "Where is help to come from?"

Housework of every kind is honorable in all upon whom it devolves as a duty. It is not, in itself, degrading. It can be, and, thank Heaven! it *is*, dignified in countless well-ordered homes, where it is ranged with other duties, more or less indispensable to the general good. That, in this rushing modern existence of ours, something must be crowded out and left behind—even such things as we should like to do, and which we feel ought to be done—is as true as any geometrical axiom. It is as true that the crowding should not drive to the wall the best things in a woman's nature. She has a right to live her own life; to invest to advantage the talents—be it one or ten—committed to her; a right to room for healthful, deep breathing, and enough action to save mental joints from anchylosis, brain and soul from atrophy.

When she is phenomenally strong of will and of nerve she rends the tough withes binding her nobler powers, and works out the salvation of what seemed ready to perish. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was thought out, chapter by chapter, in the soapy steam rising from dish-pan and scrubbing-pail, and written between the setting and the rising of homemade loaves. "Wuthering Heights" was scribbled by snatches while the flat-irons were heating and the soup coming to the boil in the parsonage kitchen. New England ministers' wives by the score heard their boys recite Cæsar and Virgil, and go over problems in Euclid to the accompaniment of bubbling pots and hissing fat, while the cradle got a quieting touch from the mother's foot as she passed from hearth to table. The *ante-bellum* Virginia matron, fearing to intrust the washing of china, glass and silver to heedless negroes, prepared her sons for college and acted as governess to her daughters while her soft fingers fished choice "fragiles" from the scalding suds, and polished them with the softest of old linen towels.

There is poetry in the telling of it. There is heroism in the doing. Heroism and resolution not appreciated by those who have never been obliged to conquer circumstance made mighty by usage and prejudice.

"If I don't do it, who will?" said a pale, bright-eyed woman in quiet bitterness, when I regretted that scouring and soaking were spoiling her hands for piano practice.

Music was to her as the breath of her nostrils. It rested, consoled, re-created her. She was losing her delicacy of touch and ease of manipulation, even if she could make time for practicing. The comfort and health of her family depended upon her performing the major part of her housework. Her husband had "lost money," and economy of a severe type was imperatively demanded. Her plea was unanswerable:

"If I don't do it, who will?"

The cry goes up to heaven from many another home and heart. The tens of thousands of labor-saving inventions which jostle one another out of fashion in house-furnishing shops avail nothing in the surge of the suds. What is soiled must go through the hot waters, be washed and made clean by the housewife's hands. When she has set her house in order, and there seems to be a lull in work that is never done until her coffin-lid is screwed over her tired face, she is in no fit condition for study, or bookish talk, for music-making and drawing, or even for art-needlework. Her husband, her brothers and her sons put muscular energy into their work. She informs hers with soul and spirit, a white glow in which cellular tissue consumes fast. Men spend upon their tasks. Women spend, and are spent.

The best specimens of our good men—humane fellow creatures, loving husbands, fond sons—do not enter into the secret of this slavery to the inevitable. It has been the order of things (some say, of Nature) for so long that women of limited means—especially in the country—shall wash, brew and bake, make, mend, sweep and dust, that the unreason of expecting all this to be done by one pair of hands does not appeal to the masculine mind as cruel or unjust. John's nerves are like whipcord; his wife's are taut harp-strings. The sleep of the laboring man is sweet. To the overwrought housemother sound sleep is a lost art. Man does day's work. Conscience appoints to his wife what her grandmother called "a stent," and she is straitened until it be accomplished. To slight, to slur over, to cover up dirt, and to compromise upon "a lick and a promise," until some more convenient season, would be, in her eyes, a sin for which she would have to give an account at the bar of Conscience.

In ultra-conscientious New England the farmers' wives—a large percentage of whom are quondam school-mistresses—furnish three-fourths of the population of State lunatic asylums and private "retreats," and thrice happy is the farmer who, at forty, has had but one wife and kept her. This is statistical, not speculative.

If it be possible to divorce the Woman and the Suds, it is the husband who must attempt the "constructive" work.

To begin with—let him awake to the extent of her sacrifices, the degree of her toil, and give her intelligent sympathy in abundant measure. When his brawn can supplement her slender reserves of strength, let him be quick to offer it. I once saw a great-hearted, big-jointed fellow set his wife aside as he might a baby, when she was about to take a heavy boiler from the range, and swing off the vessel with one hand.

"Women weren't built for this sort of thing!" he admonished her as he set it down. "And don't you forget it!"

When the majority of his brethren keep the fact in mind and act upon it, the case of the woman will be less grievous.

When "help," in the old New England interpretation of the term, is to be had, it is the husband's duty to insist that it shall be a fixed quantity in his kitchen and laundry. The first item in which the prudent Yankee economizes is servants. It should be one of the last.

"English, Irish, Dutch and Danish,
German, Swede, Norwegian, Spanish"

peasants, inured all their lives to hard labor and rude fare, are poured—presumably for some providential purpose—upon our shores by the hundred thousand every year. To their broad shoulders should be transferred the burdens that bend slender backs to breaking. Let the Gibeonites be impressed into service for the relief of the daughter of our people.

Pompton, N. J.

Put to Sleep in the Dark.

By Bishop H. W. Warren.

THE weary child, the long play done,
Wags slow to bed at set of sun,
Sees mother leave, fears night begun,
But by remembered kisses made
To feel, tho lonely, undismayed,
Glides into dreamland unafraid.

The weary man, life's long day done,
Looks lovingly at his last sun,
Sees all friends fade, fears night begun,
But by remembered mercies made
To feel, tho dying, undismayed,
Glides into glory unafraid.

University Park, Col.

Eleanor.

By Agnes Louise Provost.

"ARE you determined to stay, Miss Marshall?"

"You know I came for that."

"Yes, I know, I know. But of course he has a nurse, so it is not as though he were entirely alone, and you understand that there is bound to be a risk."

Dr. Craig stood hesitating, with one hand on the door knob, as he gave his final warning. Determined young women of your social acquaintance are not to be ordered about with impunity, especially when they are handsome, and have effective brown eyes.

"If I could not have been of service you would not have sent me word that he was calling for me," she answered quickly. "I am coming in, please."

Dr. Craig opened the door and stood aside for her to enter, nodding briefly as he did so.

"Perhaps I shouldn't have sent you word at all, but I tell you frankly that he is very ill, and he keeps calling 'Eleanor! Eleanor!' in a way that gives me the creeps. And then I know you well enough to realize that if I did not let you come, and anything happened, you would be a long time forgiving me."

Together they went upstairs to a room where the odor of sickness hung heavy. A woman of middle age came out as they entered, and nodded a business-like acknowledgment to Dr. Craig's introduction. This was the nurse. Within the room, a sick man lay breathing heavily, oblivious alike of them and himself. His face was flushed and hot against the pillow, the bed was tumbled with restless tossing, and even as they entered, his dry lips formed a monotonous little moan.

"Eleanor! Eleanor!"

Dr. Craig leaned over him with professional solicitude. When he arose, he put out his hand and gave hers a comradely grip.

"I leave you in charge, Miss Marshall. He is very sick, but I think you will do him good. The nurse will relieve you in alternate watches, and give you such instructions as I have left. Good-bye, you are a brave girl."

He closed the door behind him as he left, and Eleanor Marshall went up to the tumbled bed and smoothed it with tender hands. Poor fellow, poor fellow. Her chin quivered, and for a few moments a coil of bright hair lay close to the arm flung outside the coverlet. Contagion! What matter! He had called for her.

"I didn't know you cared," she whispered gently, as tho to a little child, as she raised her head and looked down at the sick man with eyes that glowed warmly in spite of recent tears. "I never knew it, dear. But you will get well now, and it will be all right."

Under the touch of her cool fingers the nervous tension of his face relaxed, the restless tossing grew quieter. Deftly she smoothed the hot pillow and the coverlets that his arm constantly flung into disorder; with one slim hand she began stroking back his hair, with a movement gentle, regular and caressing. It was soothing, quieting.

"Eleanor!" he muttered, looking suddenly up at her with unseeing eyes. "Eleanor."

She flushed faintly under the look, although she knew it was delirium, and not a conscious recognition, and the steadily moving hand trembled.

"Yes, dear," she whispered back, "I have come."

The nurse, business-like, but kind, came with minute instructions and urged her to rest before starting her ministrations, but she smilingly refused. Her place was here.

And so the anxious watch began.

"You are a born nurse," Dr. Craig assured her the next day, as he came in, weary himself with a rush of calls, to find her sitting at her post. "You have calmed him as few professionals could do. He wore himself out tossing all over the bed. But be careful of your strength, Miss Marshall, be careful."

"He is better?" she asked eagerly, disregarding his warning, and his quick retirement into the shell of professional conservatism did not escape her.

"He is quieter. We always hope for

the best. I think the epidemic is checked now. There are less than a dozen cases, and most of them are out of danger."

He made his escape as soon as possible, reluctant to face the questioning brown eyes that followed his every movement. The epidemic was checked, thank God, but poor MacKenzie—well, at least he had told her the truth, they hoped for the best.

She understood, and as soon as he had left she knelt by the bed, burying her head tightly in her hands, lest her self-control should utterly forsake her.

"He *must* not die! He *must* not die!"

"Eleanor! Eleanor!" the insistent voice from the bed rose and fell in monotonous cadence, and she leaned eagerly over him, contrite for the moment's inattention, with soothing hand on his head.

The hours crept, the days dragged. In the town, the sick man's friends spoke of him in lowered tones, as of one newly dead; the news that Eleanor Marshall had braved contagion to nurse him crept about, and they said "Poor Eleanor," considering her already widowed.

In the sick room, they could only watch. Dr. Craig was with them night and day, pulling grimly with death for his victim. He noted, with frowning earnestness, how the high tension and lack of rest was telling on her. The brown eyes grew hollow, the cheek a shade less round, and lack of air and exercise had left it colorless and dry. But she was the same Eleanor, still. How easy it is to be mistaken in people, Dr. Craig reflected. MacKenzie was a good fellow, and he liked him, only—well, perhaps it was a notion, but he had imagined that the style of woman John MacKenzie would marry would be quite different from the one who stood, strong and uncomplaining, by his side.

"Careful, careful!" Dr. Craig warned her anxiously, but she shook her head at him, and smiled.

Always from time to time, but at longer intervals now, and in weaker tones, the voice called from the bed:

"Eleanor, Eleanor!"

It seemed the one thought left him, the one link between him and life.

Then there came a final day of strenuous tension on these three who fought for John MacKenzie's life. Dr. Craig, faithful and anxious, watched with them from noon well into the night, and Eleanor Marshall's eyes scarcely wavered from the sunken face on the pillow. For the flame of his life was flickering low, and even the insistent call was stilled. To-night would decide it. And so they waited, and watched.

Then, when the rest of their world had put out its lights for rest, Dr. Craig raised his hand from the sick man's pulse, and heaved a big sigh of relief and professional pride.

"This is sleep," he whispered triumphantly. "Feel how moist and human his skin is now. We've pulled him through, you and I."

He looked abruptly the other way, and found himself nervously tracing an aimless finger along the head-board of the bed, a flimsy excuse for an occupation, for she had suddenly dropped her head on her arms, and her shoulders were shaking. He had no right to look at her then, and now that the strain was over, he felt rather awkward. This mixing of friend and physician—well, he didn't approve of it.

The wandering finger, abstractedly probing at nothing, struck something with a thin edge, and he looked indifferently to see what it was. Something had slipped down between head-board and mattress and escaped their previous notice, something which probably had been under the pillow at one time, and which, from the tiny protruding corner, looked suspiciously like a photograph.

Craig smiled a little, venturing a guess whose it was, and as he pulled it out he looked over at Eleanor, erect and calm again. She leaned over to see, coloring slightly under the quizzical twinkle of his eyes, and they looked at it together.

It was a pretty face, a *chic* and very modern Pandora, with saucily tilted head and a modish fluff of blond hair atop. They neither had seen it before. Dr. Craig turned it face downward with a nervous jerk as tho it had turned suddenly hot, and from the back of it an inscription stared up at them. "For dear old Jack. Eleanor Ives Atherton." There was a date, too, and it was just one week before John MacKenzie had been stricken down with the epidemic.

How Dr. Craig got out of the room, he never could remember. He only knew that he was horribly uncomfortable and very angry at some one, he did not exactly know whom, and that Eleanor Marshall had stood without word or sign, looking slowly from the photograph to the sleeping face on the bed. "By heavens! I sent for the wrong woman!" he muttered desperately to the silent streets. "It must be some out of town girl. I don't believe"—savagely—"*she'd* ever risk her complexion nursing anybody. Oh, George Craig, you fool, how are you ever going to straighten this out?"

Through the rest of the long night Eleanor Marshall knelt by the bedside, battling with herself. She had sent the nurse into the next room for much needed rest, refusing it herself. Anything to be alone.

MacKenzie's hand, always flung outside, lay very close to her cheek as she fought her silent battle, bitter and self-scornful, reviewing minutely the pleasant calmness of a two years' friendship, too calm, perhaps, for great warmth, yet so pleasant that little by little she had grown more and more attached to his frank and sunny nature, until attachment had developed into a thing to be held down with firm hand. She recalled here a look, here a teasing remark, here—and these were frequent—an hour or more of closer and more intimate intercourse, always cordial, always comradely, nothing more. He liked her, and he probably always would, but that was different. How could she ever have believed that he called for her? They were so widely unlike.

Outside the starlit darkness dulled to gray, the gray to rose and gold. The world was going on, just as it had before, while she knelt, shrinking, hurt and ashamed, beside him who lay deep in the slumber of blessed convalescence. He must never know the whole truth. Dr. Craig was good and loyal, and he would shield her in this thing. Her world would wonder, and whisper many things, but at least it would see the old friendship, without the quiver of a nerve.

With some natures, to fight at all is to conquer. Without venturing another look at it, she picked the photograph from the floor where Dr. Craig had dropped it, hours before, and gently slipped it under the pillow. It belonged there. Her hand lingered on his forehead, smoothing it as she had done in the long watches of his delirium, when he called—not her, but another Eleanor.

"Good-bye," she whispered. "You will be well soon, and then you will not need me. Good-bye."

Dr. Craig's step was on the stair, even at this early hour. Eleanor met him at the doorway, with eyes dark and hollow, but steadily smiling lips.

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.

Notes from England.

By Justin McCarthy, M.P.

AT the time when I am writing this article there is something like a lull in the more passionate anxiety about the campaign in South Africa, and the war is not for the moment the one absorbing topic of conversation, as it was but a week or two ago. It is not, however, that the war has ceased to make people anxious, and there has been for the time a decided check in the rush of success which followed the arrival of Lord Roberts on the scene of the struggle. But there is somehow a general impression that the worst of the campaign is over and that the end may even already be foreseen, and every one has settled down to the conviction that whatever can be done to bring it to a speedy end will be done by Lord Roberts. No one, indeed, believes that the end is quite near as yet. I have been talking lately to several experienced military men who know South Africa and its republics well, and they are all alike of opinion that there will be some hard fighting yet, and that months must pass away before the end is accomplished.

There is a lull, too, in the agitation which began some short time since with regard to the conditions on which the settlement of affairs in the Transvaal and in the Orange Free State ought to be established. The promoters of this movement, who reckon among their numbers some of the most gifted, intellectual and patriotic men and women in England, are probably not of opinion that any great good is to be done by pressing forward their agitation while the end of the struggle is still to all appearance far away. The fury of antagonism which was aroused by the attempt to hold public meetings for the purpose of discussing the question, seemed likely to destroy all chance of obtaining a fair hearing for appeals addressed to sober sense and calm patriotic discrimination and Christian feeling. Considering that the war professed to be undertaken for the purpose, among other purposes, of obtaining freedom of political speech for the Outlanders in the Transvaal region, the reckless violence of these attacks on the meetings must have seemed to the inhabitants of foreign states like a practical satire on the professions of the war party, and probably set many a Frenchman thinking that the old-fashioned notions about the Pharisaic hypocrisy of John Bull were not altogether without some justification. But the voices of those who have formed themselves into the association of which Mr. Leonard Courtney is the chairman, the association having for its object the securing of terms of peace which shall leave to the two Republics their virtual independence—these voices will be heard again and with better effect as the close of the war draws nearer.

In the meantime I must say that I think things are going well for the Conservative Government. I need hardly say that I am not guided in any way toward this opinion by a feeling of sympathy with that government, but I have seen too much of public affairs to allow my likings or dislikings to dictate my judgment as to probabilities, and I am compelled to the conclusion that Lord Salisbury and his colleagues have the chances on their side so far as the prolongation of their tenure of office is concerned. I think Lord Salisbury would do well to seize on the earliest possible opportunity for a general election. The time is not far off, in any case, when the General Election would have to come in the ordinary course, and I think the sooner it comes the better will be the chance for the Conservative Government to return to power. If the General Election were to take place while the war is still going on it is hardly possible to suppose that the majority of the English people would be willing to venture on a change at such a time, and, indeed, the Liberal party is not in a condition to allow the least hope of forming an acceptable administration. Should Lord Roberts obtain another signal success and Lord Salisbury dissolve Parliament at the earliest moment afterward, the flush of the new victory would light his way to a complete triumph over his political opponents. But even if no great victory in the field should soon be obtained I still think the wisest course for Lord Salisbury would be to dissolve at the earliest possible opportunity. There is really no Liberal party to oppose him. Even those who disapproved of the war before it began could hardly bring themselves to believe that it could be carried on much better by a new administration formed out of the present opposition than by the men who are actually conducting it at present, and even those who belong to Mr. Courtney's association can have little reason to feel any hope that their wise, generous and really patriotic purpose would have any better chance at the hands of a Liberal than of a Tory government. Some of the recognized leaders of the Liberal party in both Houses of Parliament have just as much of the Jingo spirit in them as any members of the present government, as even Mr. Chamberlain himself, and much more of that spirit than seems to be in Lord Salisbury or in Mr. Arthur Balfour. Therefore I take it that if the General Election were to come on after an early close of the present Session and nothing actually unforeseen were to happen in the meantime, the Conservative Government would have something like a walk-over and would come back in triumph with a new lease of power.

I have mentioned the name of Mr. Arthur Balfour, and I am reminded of something coming lately within my own personal knowledge which tells very highly to Mr. Balfour's credit. A movement has lately been organized by some literary men and women in London with the object of raising a fund for the maintenance of a gifted English authoress who has fallen into ill health, is unable to do any more literary work and sees herself helpless on the verge of old age. She has long been prevented by her physical illness from pursuing the occupation which at one time brought her recognition in money as well as in fame. She had to meet many calls upon her benevolence in the days of her prosperity; she had no reason in those days to fear that her physical powers would so soon give out, and the evil time came suddenly upon her. While a fund was being raised by private contribution it was suggested by some literary friends of mine that one of the number who was not unknown in political life should make an appeal to Mr. Arthur Balfour, who as First Lord of the Treasury has the disposal of the very small sum of money set apart by the State for the assistance of those concerned in literature and art. The appeal had to be made during a crisis in the South African campaign, when it might well have been feared that Mr. Balfour, as leader of the House of Commons, must have had his time and his thoughts too much absorbed in the task of defending his policy in Parliament to give him much opportunity of inquiring into the merits of an appeal made to him on a totally different and purely personal subject. Mr. Balfour, however, at once entered into the subject with promptitude and with the most cordial sympathy. At a public crisis, when one might have thought that every moment of his time must be occupied with business of the State, he did not even turn over the appeal to the consideration of his official subordinates, but entered into the question himself with the most evident desire to arrive at a just conclusion. It will be readily understood that a First Lord of the Treasury cannot, out of mere good nature, pay away the money of the State, without due inquiry, whenever an appeal is made to his benevolence. Mr. Balfour therefore did make due inquiry into the merits of the case, and with less delay than an ordinary official might make about the most commonplace piece of business. He was able to announce that he saw his way to the grant of a handsome sum of public money to form a nucleus for a fund to be raised by private subscription in order to provide a pension for the gifted woman on whose behalf, altho not at her request, the appeal was made. I shall not mention the name of the authoress whose friends are endeavoring to help her, because I do not even know whether she is yet acquainted with the arrangements which her friends are making, and I introduce the subject here only because I think it speaks so highly for the kindly sympathy and the generous earnestness of Mr. Balfour that he should have found time, or made time, at such a crisis in national affairs, to give his own personal attention to the consideration of the appeal.

I have just received a very interesting and handsome present in the form of seven admirably printed volumes published by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin, and entitled "The International Congress of Women, 1899." The volumes are edited, introduced and annotated by the Countess of Aberdeen, the President of the Congress, and they contain a full history of all its transactions arranged most carefully in separate departments so that the reader can study methodically each part of the subject, and thus obtain a comprehensive and complete idea of the whole business that the Congress had in hand, and the manner in which it has carried out its objects. One volume tells us of "Women in Education," another of "Women in Industrial Life," another of "Women in Professions," and so on through the whole work. The Countess of Aberdeen has for many years taken the deepest and closest interest in what is vaguely called the "women question," but there is nothing vague in the views of Lady Aberdeen, or in the sympathy which she has shown with the movement to obtain for women their rightful place in the business of the world. The volumes will probably have made their appearance in the United States before these words of mine can reach your readers, and they are sure to be welcomed with cordial interest by your American public. I mention their appearance here, therefore, not because I think they are likely to need any recommendation from me or from anybody else, but only to express my own personal sense of their value and of the help they must give to the movement in which the Countess of Aberdeen has taken so graceful and so practical a leading part.

We have had a Sunday demonstration of an entirely novel order in Hyde Park. Most of your readers are no doubt well aware of the fact that Hyde Park and Trafalgar Square are the regular and recognized scenes of great popular demonstrations in London. Not long since we had a meeting in Trafalgar Square to protest against the subjugation of the Transvaal, but the Jingos broke up the meeting and taught those who objected to the war a practical lesson against trusting too far to the fancy that freedom of speech is the attribute of a free country. We have had all manner of popular demonstrations in Hyde Park on Sundays from the time when the invasion of the Park and the breaking down of its railings by an overmastering crowd of eager reformers compelled the authorities to set a certain portion of the Park freely open to such demonstrations. Easter Sunday's meeting was, however, something quite new in its way. It was a demonstration against the alleged encroachments on the human rights of the men and women who are employed as domestic servants in the metropolis and in the country generally. Thackeray's "Jeames" would have been much astonished indeed if he could have seen such goings on conducted by his brethren of the Plush Uniform. Sam Weller had, so far as I can remember, no special grievances of his own, for Mr. Pickwick was a very kindly master, but if he could have lived long enough to take part in the meeting I think he would have lent it his vigorous support. I have no doubt that many of the grievances complained of were genuine and called for complaint and protest, and will have their fair measure of public sympathy, and it is hard to say why domestic servants should not be allowed to organize and combine and make their public protestations as well as the workers in the dockyards or the toilers in the coal mines. Still we may be sure that some of our forefathers—let us say our grandfathers—would have thought the world must be coming to an end if they could have known in advance that a public demonstration of aggrieved butlers, footmen, grooms and housemaids was to be held on Easter Sunday, 1900, in Hyde Park, London.

London, England

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

THERE are some things that move at Washington without the fiat of Congress. This august body, which can coin money and spend it; declare wars and end them; make laws and break them; create places and abolish them; which can retard trade and accelerate it; punish crime or reward virtue; this great thinking, talking, enacting body, though it spends a million dollars a year on the weather, has not discovered any means by which it can control it. The result is that the spring is opening here with a verdant freshness and floral beauty which go on just as if Congress were not here. The grass mowers are already at work on the lawns, the trees are unfolding their leaves, and the flower beds are bursting into apostrophes of color unequaled by the most glowing eloquence of either chamber. And all this without a concurrent resolution or unanimous consent of either body. No member has made a point of order or raised a protest; Nature seems to be acting by virtue of a privileged motion based on her own parliamentary laws. What Congress would do about it if it had a chance, there is no telling. Who can tell what havoc dilatory motions and partisan filibustering might make in the program? April might be deferred until July and December interpolated in August.

If you want to see at its best this phenomenon of expansion to which the most pessimistic anti-imperialist can hardly object, take the boat from Washington and drop down the Potomac to Old Point; look upon Fortress Monroe and the famous battle waters of the "Monitor" and the "Merrimac;" go to

Hampton and visit the Normal Institute; and when you can tear yourself away from the attractions of that place take the train and return to Washington by way of Richmond.

This is a prescription I can recommend, because I have just taken it myself. If the weather be fine, it is a charming trip down the river and bay. All now is quiet on the Potomac. Only friendly keels carve the waters of Hampton Roads, where that famous naval contest took place. The guns at Fortress Monroe are cold and reserved. Crippled old men are moving around the Soldiers' Home; a sleeping army in the cemetery are keeping the bivouac of the dead. But the processes of life and development are going on. New forces, far less dramatic and terrific than that voiced by the guns of the "Monitor" or "Merrimac," but with a greater range and influence; forces which build instead of destroy, are working here at Hampton.

I did not have time to wait for the commencement exercises, nor did I hear the sermon by Dr. F. G. Peabody. It goes without saying that they were good. It is not the occasional or the spectacular or the temporary which now impresses me at Hampton; it is the quiet, deliberate, constant, uniform pressure there of a new social, intellectual and moral atmosphere which is making these young lives unfold and expand and blossom as truly as the leaves and flowers which are opening under the breath of spring. The Hampton Institute is now one of the great educational forces of this country, as truly as Harvard and Yale, or Columbia or Chicago University. And it is doing a work not done by them or by any other institution. It has not behind it a rich and generous alumni nor a Rockefeller; it must still depend upon the support of Northern friends to raise $80,000 a year, in sums large or small. It is a busy hive, with its more than a thousand workers in its sixty buildings. But everything is going on orderly and effectively. It is a great task to administer its varied departments and related interests, and to make every year the needed appeals at the North for the necessary funds. Hampton has ceased to be a novelty; the quartettes from this and other Southern colleges do not pique our curiosity as they used to. We have a surer basis of confidence, however, in this work: it is that Hampton has passed far beyond the experimental stage. Over ninety per cent. of the school's graduates fulfil its expectations. They are torch bearers of intelligence and civilization in the South and West, for 140 of the pupils are Indians. We ought to see that this beacon on the coast does not lack for oil.

The chief object of the conference of educators in connection with the commencement exercises was to arouse public interest in the improvement of educational facilities in the South. I have no space to give any report of this interesting conference and the able and spirited addresses of prominent men in the educational field; but one resolution passed by the conference will, perhaps, lead to very interesting and valuable investigations. It is proposed to obtain a clear and comprehensive statement of the colored educational conditions in the South. For this purpose a committee was appointed to select a group of forty public-spirited and representative men, who shall direct a scientific, first-hand, original investigation on popular education in the Southern States. The range of inquiry is to be broad, and will cover the whole question of school laws, the expenditure of money, the condition of school buildings and apparatus and related subjects.

So far as the seating or unseating of members is concerned this has been a dramatic session in both Houses. An additional and interesting act in the House drama occurred this week. Mr. William H. King, of Salt Lake City, appeared in the House to-day and took his seat. Mr. King was the predecessor of Mr. Roberts. As Mr. Roberts was not seated Mr. King was re-elected, and comes to Congress not to succeed Mr. Roberts, but to succeed himself. He was a popular member. Tho a member of the Mormon Church he is no polygamist. He is a good lawyer and an effective speaker. The warm welcome he received, which was shown by loud applause when he appeared on the floor as well as by personal congratulations, was a proof that there was not the slightest element of religious persecution in the unseating of Mr. Roberts. Mr. Lanham, of Texas, who was on the committee which excluded Roberts, was the member who escorted Mr. King to the bar to take the oath. The State of Utah is therefore once more represented in the House after a well-deserved rebuke.

But the State of Pennsylvania must be content for the present with one Senator. The unseating of Mr. Quay has been the other dramatic event of the week. It has been a close contest from start to finish. It may be taken for granted that Mr. Quay made the most of his case on the political and personal side, and his friends in the Senate made the most of the legal defense that was possible. A week ago it looked as if victory must perch upon their banners. Within a few days the result became more doubtful, and when the vote was taken no one could predict just what would be the result. Rarely is a vote taken in the Senate on a matter which has been under discussion for months that the result cannot be predicted an hour beforehand. Still there are some men on whom it is never safe to count until their names are called, and it was so yesterday. Mr. Quay was defeated by one vote. That leaves some room for speculation as to whose vote it was. A good many of Mr. Quay's friends are inclined to put a good deal of the responsibility on Senator Hanna, and that gentleman does not seem disposed to shirk his share. The active opposition to Quay was led by Senator Burrows, and he declares that Senator Hanna is not a new convert to the opposition. Talking the other day in Pittsburg with a friend and follower of Quay, he remarked to me that it was one of the ex-Senator's characteristics that he never followed an enemy with his vengeance. Those who think that Mr. Quay will try to turn the State of Pennsylvania over to the Democrats do injustice to his political sagacity, if not to his Christian spirit. The ex-Senator has taken a good many contracts in his life; but this would be about the most colossal job that a political boss ever undertook. In addition to the foolish talk which may precede any definite event in Washington, there is always some that follows it, and this about Quay is a sample. One of the best jokes of the season is that of Senator Hanna when he said that he was opposed to Quay on constitutional grounds.

Speaker Henderson is constantly giving proof of his fairness and impartiality as a presiding officer in the House. As Speaker it is part of his business to favor those measures that he considers important. But he must do this in conformity to the rules and precedents of the House. His power is great, but it is simply such power as the House has confided to him. In exercising it he must take care not to ride over the privileges of any single member. It is here that impartiality may come in. Speaker Henderson is as careful of the rights of members on the floor as he is of his rights in the chair. The other day a question arose in which he had a chance to show his ability in both directions and on the same case. Mr. Cooper, as chairman of the Committee on Insular Affairs, asked unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of a joint resolution of the Senate, providing that officers of the army shall continue to perform civil duties in Porto Rico until the officers provided by the act of April 12th, 1900, shall have been appointed. The resolution bore two amendments passed by the Insular Committee, requiring that any franchises granted shall have the approval of the President, and further regulating their concession. The Speaker desired to put this resolution through, and there was no opposition to its consideration. Mr. Hill, of Connecticut, a Republican member, made the point of order that the amendments were not germane to the original act. Several members besought Mr. Hill to withdraw his point of order, but that gentleman was inexorable. Mr. Cooper, having charge of the bill, could not find any precedents covering the case with which to help the Speaker. Mr. Richardson, the leader of the Democrats, and one of the best parliamentarians in the House, came to the help of the Speaker as against the recalcitrant Republican, and argued that the amendments were germane. Speaker Henderson, however, tho profoundly regretting the necessity, felt compelled to rule that the point of order made by Mr. Hill was well taken, and cited a decision to the same effect made by one of his predecessors. It looked then as if the whole House, rank and file, had been defeated on both sides by the gentleman from Connecticut. Certainly the Speaker had protected him in his right. There was but one point to be made, and that was made by Mr. Moody, of Massachusetts. It was that Mr. Hill had made his point of order too late. This was an attempt to kill a point of order by a point of order. There is a certain time when a point of order must be made; if it is not made within that time it cannot be made at all. When a question of consideration has been raised and the House has decided to consider a matter a point of order cannot be raised. And now a long wrangle might have ensued as to just when the point of order had been made, but Speaker Henderson forstalled it by reserving his decision until he secured the record of the official reporters, from which it appeared that Mr. Hill had spoken too late; perhaps only ten seconds too late; but still too late. So the resolution was considered and passed.

The anti-administration papers here, as elsewhere, have been trying to get up some scandal on the allowances made to Generals Wood, Brooke and Ludlow for expenditures which are clearly of an official nature, and therefore ought not to come out of their salaries. An army officer is allowed rations for his horse, but not for his visitors, whether official or unofficial. It is not reasonable to expect him to spend twice the amount of his salary for contingent expenses. But as the campaign approaches the scent for scandals is keen; and if there is no real fox in the field the scandal hunters will trail an anise seed bag over the course to raise an odor.

Forever.

By Annette Kohn.

EVERY golden beam of light
Leaves a shadow to the sight;
Every dewdrop on the rose
To the ocean's bosom goes.
Every star that ever shone
Somewhere has a gladness thrown.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

Every link in friendship's chain
Forged another link again;
Every throb that love has cost,
Made a heaven and was not lost.
Every look and every tone
Has a seed in memory sown.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

Never yet a spoken word
But in echo it was heard;
Never was a living thought
But some magic it has wrought.
And no deed was ever done
That has died from under sun.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

So, O soul, there's no farewell
Where souls once together dwell;
Have no fears O beating heart,
There is no such word as part.
Hands that meet and closely clasp
Shall forever feel the grasp.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

New York City.

LITERATURE.

The Race Between the Races.*

SINCE the sudden and splendid display of power, both diplomatic and military, recently put forth by the United States, the thought of the world has been turned to a study of facts and conditions which may seem to have made such a sweeping and masterly rush to the front possible. Among the many books upon this subject Aline Gorren's *Anglo-Saxons and Others* is one of the most thoughtful and suggestive that we have seen.

In discussing the dominating force of the Anglo-Saxon race in the present period of world-history, this writer does not. we think, go to the subject's deepest root. Our civilization does not rest altogether on an Anglo-Saxon base. England absorbed a tremendous Norman energy—America stands for the blended strains of all the enterprising spirits of the whole world. The secret of growth is in atmosphere and soil as much as in the plant. Latin civilization was old before its wandering spearmen and swordswashers set foot in Gaul and on the British Isles. But it was not too old to sow its seed. The plant rapidly hybridized; a new civilization, neither Saxon nor Latin was begun. Here in America, Frenchmen, Spaniards, Dutchmen, Hebrews, Africans and Anglo-Saxons wrought together for a civilization still different.

The bed-rock, however, was, in the case of both British and American civilizations, a return to original primitive bases of human vigor. Greece had had this foundation and lost it; Rome had felt it under her seven hills during her periods of greatness. When men are athletic, fearless, enterprising, masterful, they give their character to their government; when citizens are flabby and dyspeptic, afraid to assert themselves and unable to maintain their personal standing, the nation is flabby and cowardly.

The British Isles, because they were isles, imparted to their rugged inhabitants the sea-habit. The Norman conquerors of those isles had to adopt the sea-habit. A man in deep water must swim or drown; the islanders, whether Dane, Norman or what not, took to the water like ducks, and to sea trade and sea enterprises naturally. We Americans have just discovered that, with respect to the rest of the world, we are islanders, and that we have interests beyond our island. If we are courageous and self-reliant, not too flabby to exert our forces, we will soon dominate the seas. If we prefer dawdling with the sirens of weakness and exploiting schemes of a sentimental rather than a virile cast, we may expect to be dominated, as women and effeminate men and flabby nations have always been dominated, by virility. It is the fighting man who gets the prize of material prosperity. Call it conquest, robbery or commercialism, any name will do; but the nation of forceful, courageous, willful and enterprising men is the nation that gives marrow to the civilization it informs and exploits. Nor is this dangerous to ethics. If our initial civilizing force is right, our ethics are in the right way; if it is wrong, our ethics are futile, so far as they can affect expansion. If American civilization is in the larger sense really and truly Christian, still other forces not Christian may greatly modify it. If Americans, nationally regarded, are Anglo-Saxon, other strains surely have colored American character.

Largely speaking, we are rapidly crystallizing a race character, neither Anglo-Saxon nor its opposite, but a character formed upon a hybridization which is adapting itself to a powerful environment. By conscious effort we may soften and polish and train this character; but here is our greatest danger. Nature adapts herself to need, exigency, influence; but a conscious fight against the demand of character is as futile in nations as in individuals. The good thing is to play the forces of character as nearly as practicable to righteous ends. A strong nature must have room, a strong people must also have room. They will take room; they always have taken it; and, moreover, at length they have lost it, because they have done wrong with themselves. The Latin races took room; they did wrong with themselves and lost it. We shall take room, and if we do wrong with ourselves in that room we will lose it.

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* ANGLO-SAXONS AND OTHERS. *By Aline Gorren.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

The author of the book under review takes the sentimentalist's view of commercial expansion. Quoting a statesman's saying: "The increase of our revenue is the subject of our care as much as our trade; 'tis that must maintain our force when twenty accidents may interrupt our trade; 'tis that must make us a nation in India," he adds: "The man who talked and thought thus, tho a great instrument of expansion, was not an instrument of expansion by the power of righteousness." Now, in fact, no matter how righteous or unrighteous the man was, his words were perfectly righteous and proper; they were statesmanlike words. Increase of revenue is not necessarily unrighteous, nor is expansion of trade unrighteous. The nation that neglects to have a care for adequate revenues and necessary trade-growth is soon to be a decadent nation. In the moment of great national exigency every nerve of force must be fed by revenue. At the full tide of national prosperity you will find all the channels of the world brimming with the tide of the nation's trade. Trade and revenue must ebb and flow with the health and strength of a nation. Of course there are unrighteous revenues and unrighteous trade furthered and manipulated by unrighteous men; but we must not lose sight of the tremendous necessity of adequate national revenues and healthy trade expansion by narrowing our eyes to the Pharisee's measure of righteousness.

In the essay on "Relative Ethics," with which the book concludes, we feel a lack on the author's part. He seems not to dissociate abstract ethical theory from that practice of ethics which is necessarily modified by conditions which can only be altered by the slowest and most ungovernable forces. Race traits, the accumulated influences of generations and climate, and soil and opportunity, and the inevitable drift of national destiny caused by all operating forces extrinsic and intrinsic, must both accelerate and hinder the evolution of high moral rectitude. The preached ethics always outstrip the practiced ethics. We do not think it safe to prophesy of Anglo-Saxon civilization from the basis of any past or perishing civilization. Doubtless England began wrong in her colonial practice; but she has moved on the line of a strong ethical development, and at present her colonies are free, prosperous, loyal and happy. If we, too, move up the slope of right in developing our colonial possessions toward a fulfillment of freedom, prosperity, loyalty and happiness, we need not fear the effect of expansion of territory and trade. The only unknown quantity in the problem is character. If we have character adequate to our opportunity, we shall soon show ourselves and the world that Anglo-Saxon civilization is safe in our hands.

Anglo-Saxons and Others is a book full of a stimulating thoughtfulness, and certainly in many ways discloses a mind stored with the facts of life and of history and literature. One may dissent with polemic energy from nearly half the author's opinions and yet gather from his pages impressions and suggestions of most decided value. It is, indeed, long since we read a more interesting and tonic little book.

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Star Names and Their Meanings. *By Richard Hinckley Allen.* (G. E. Steckhert, New York and London.) Students of the starry heavens will find something to their purpose in this volume. It is a compendious, scholarly and at the same time literary exposition of star-names. These names are traced with patient research through Arab, Chinese, Indian, Persian, Babylonian, Assyrian, Egyptian, Greek and modern literature. Due note is taken, so far as the author's intuition goes, of every name which in literature or astronomy has become fixed to a star. The work has imposed on the author an amount of labor which is out of all proportion to the five or six hundred octavo pages which compose his volume. We have a slight hint at the breadth of learning required in the preparation of the work in its dedication to Yale's distinguished professors, both, alas, no more, the mathematician Newton, and the even more distinguished orientalist, Whitney. The amount of astronomical proficiency displayed in the work is by no means inconsiderable, but the variety of philological attainment and the patient research in many difficult and ancient literatures would have discouraged any scholar who did not know himself to be equipped with a stout heart and ample learning. The mass of knowledge involved in these star-names is endless, but, like the starry heavens themselves, to an unknowing eye, it is spread out all over the vault in a great mass of bright confusing points, without order and without meaning. Mr. Allen goes to work in a systematic way, introducing the student without confusion to all this mass of legend, astrology, mythic, poetic and historic lore, which is imbedded in the naming and grouping of the celestial geography. He lays out a broad belt of order through the confusion by beginning with the Solar and the Lunar Zodiac. Then comes the descriptive catalog of the constellations, one by one in alphabetic order, and each diademed with all its stars and every star with all the names it ever bore. The Galaxy, treated in a similar way, follows. The book is rounded up with a General Index and a Special Index of Arabic names, both models in their way. As a whole, the book will appeal to any one who has force and interest enough in the stars to care for their nomenclature, groups and characters in the sky. It will reward him with admission into a vast world of human speculation, wonder, thought and imagination, which lies spread out over the heavens in the bright mystery and confusion of these star-names. Mr. Allen has carried through a work which very few scholars have been stout of heart enough to set their hand to.

MONTCALM AND WOLFE. *By Francis Parkman; illustrated by* 45 *photogravure prints.* (Little, Brown & Co. 2 vols. $6.00.) Nothing of Mr. Parkman's work needs new commendation at this late day. It is all of it unsurpassed, and some of it unsurpassable, in interest and value. No work of fiction has more of vividly told adventures than this account of the conclusion of the great struggle for the supremacy of the French or English on this continent, while the author's style is as limpid, as rapid, and as picturesque as a clear flowing mountain torrent. Time but increases the value of such books, for Parkman's work was so thorough that it is improbable that further documentary sources of information will be discovered than those to which he had access, and of which he made such excellent use. So deep was his insight, so broad and comprehensive his views, so impartial his judgment, that the unprejudiced reader feels no disposition to dispute the correctness of his conclusions. That even Parkman may be misinterpreted by careless or prejudiced readers we must admit, having heard well educated Canadians asserting, with many evidences of belief in their own assertions, that "Parkman proves that the expulsion of the Acadians had been entirely due to the New Englanders, instead of in any sense to the English." To such readers the perusal of history can be of little benefit. Were not John Winslow and the New Englanders whom he led under the orders of the English Government? And do not the pages of Winslow's diary, as quoted by Parkman, give abundant proof that the cruel task was little to his liking, advisable as it might seem to those in authority? We advise even those who think they know their Parkman thoroughly to turn over again his ever sound and entertaining pages.

HENRY KNOX. *A Soldier of the Revolution. By Noah Brookes.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) Major-General Knox was one of the most valuable of the many valuable officers of the poor, ragged, ill-disciplined and ill-fed, but valiant little armies of the American Revolution. A natural lover of books, tho little taught, the young Henry Knox became well informed by well chosen reading. A gentleman in all his instincts, handsome of face and fine of figure, he married into the class for which nature had fitted him, tho the bride's parents, belonging to the Tory aristocracy of the rigid little city of Boston, did not appreciate the fact. A soldier without a particle of training save that which comes from inclination and a careful study of as many books upon the subject of war as he could lay his hand upon; a man of integrity, large hopefulness, generosity, and mental and physical vigor—such was Henry Knox, the untaught but well-read book seller, whose first military experience was gained in the ranks of a "trained band," which he entered at the age of eighteen. He became eventually a Major-General in the service of the republic he had helped to establish. It is well that in these days of a revival of interest in the beginnings of our country a life of General Knox should be written. The present one belongs to the Putnams' "Men of Energy" series, and, within its limitations, is not unworthy of praise, but surely a more complete and discriminating biography is not beyond the meed of the honored friend of Washington, Nathaniel Greene and the Adamses, and of the founder of the Order of the Cincinnati.

Vengeance is Mine. *By Andrew Balfour.* (New York: New Amsterdam Book Company. $1.50.) This is a rattling romance of the days of the first Napoleon, with love and adventure, exciting scenes and hair-breadth escapes. The telling is well suited to the lively scenes and incidents which vary engagingly as the current of action rushes along. It is by no means a great story, but it is keenly alive with interest and well worth an idle hour's attention. It is well illustrated.

Harper's Guide to Paris and the Exposition of 1900 (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.00), is a practical guide to lead the visitor to Paris and the great Exposition. Its "suggestions concerning the trip from New York to Paris" are based upon full knowledge; they are plain and of easy comprehension, giving many details. Maps of Paris and the Exposition grounds are given. Directions how to travel, how to secure lodging and board, and how to avoid a thousand and one annoyances and unnecessary expenses are supplemented by lists of French phrases and many hotels, restaurants, the railways, and, indeed, almost everything one would desire to know. It is a handy and valuable little book for the tourist's pocket.

Bushido: *The Soul of Japan. An Exposition of Japanese Thought. By Inazo Nitobe, A.M., Ph.D., Professor in the Imperial College, Sapporo, Japan.* (Philadelphia: The Leeds & Biddle Co. $1.00.) Bushido is the Japanese word for chivalry, and this little treatise by Dr Nitobe is most interesting as a presentation of the precepts of Japanese knighthood, upon which, he tells us, very largely rest the morals and religion of his countrymen. Unquestionably the exposition of Japanese character from within is authentic. We feel this as we read. Of course the work has its narrow limitations and shows the restrictions of race and taste; but Dr. Nitobe thinks clearly and expresses himself with directness and brevity. His book must be accepted as a distinct contribution to the rapidly growing literature touching Japanese life, morals, religion and history.

Smith College Stories. *Ten Stories by Josephine Dodge Daskam.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.) As college stories go these are well enough. They are bright, breezy, full of mischievous doings, fairly on a par with the stories we have had about young men's college life. The style is girlish, as it should be, and the adventures, escapades (to call them so), and exciting experiences all have a rustle of crisp skirts in them and suggest an atmosphere of dainty perfumes. We should think that every Smith College woman and girl would read these stories. What the faculty will say we do not dare predict. The publishers have done their part notably well in giving a handsome dress to this saucy and airily feminine book.

The Rebel. *By H. B. Marriott Watson.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.) A historical romance, or rather a romance with a color of history, the scene of which is in England during the last quarter of the seventeenth century. The author, after the fashion now so prevalent, dubs himself editor and pretends that his story is a "Memoir of Anthony, Fourth Earl of Cherwell, Including an Account of the Rising at Taunton in 1684, compiled and set forth by his cousin, Sir Hilary Mace, Bart., Custos Rotulorum for the County of Wilts." It is a lively story of intrigue and adventure, well written, yet in a style somewhat affected. The interest never flags, and the atmosphere, whether true to the time or not, is consistent with the spirit of the story and the nature of the civilization sketched.

EDITORIALS.

The Fruit of the Great Conference.

It was not to be expected that such an Ecumenical Conference as that which has held eleven days' session in this city would discover anything or settle anything. It offers no opportunity for a real discussion of missionary methods; that must be had in smaller conferences of missionaries and mission boards. Its work and its use are quite other than this.

It is not deliberative so much as it is declarative. It declares the unity of all the Protestant churches of Christendom in the work of converting the world, and the immeasurable importance of that work. It is a demonstration of collective purpose and power, rather than a meeting for consultation and conclusions. It was a real ecumenical conference of Protestant Christianity. By a regrettable weakness of those in charge the Unitarian and the Universalist missionary bodies were not invited, tho we believe the Unitarians have no organized foreign mission board, only a vanishing missionary, but the Universalists do have one and should have been recognized. Some four hundred societies were invited; and all but one accepted and were present by delegates, or by a message of adherence and good will. All but one, for the Anglican Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, a High Church society, declined, on the ground, we believe, that the sects have no commission from Christ; but the much larger and more active Anglican Church Missionary Society was fully represented. So this was, for Protestant Christianity, of all languages and nations, a really ecumenical meeting.

It was a demonstration to Christians of Christian unity. There was not an unbrotherly or divisive word spoken by sect against sect all through the meetings. The members felt that they had one task and purpose. Had they met to talk about unity, they might have quarreled; but how could they be other than one in the great object which the Church has at heart, the bringing of the world to Christ? This expression of unity of purpose will react upon the management of the societies and upon the workers in the field. They will be the more ready to bury all jealousy, and to help each other, and to yield to each other for Christ's sake.

It was a demonstration to the world of the unity of the various Churches. Those who are not within the Church, and who thus do not feel its heart-beats, are apt to think of the denominations as conflicting bodies. So they are, but it is only in very minor things. In the great things they are one; and more and more every year they feel their unity and recognize the insignificance of the things in which they differ. What are all the fine Points of Calvinism to the Cross of Christ? What are methods of government or orders of the ministry to the conversion of the soul? The world hears of Baptists and Methodists and Episcopalians and Presbyterians and Congregationalists, and next month the big denominations will be holding their separate meetings in the sight of the world; it is well that the world should see them all gathered in one great meeting, full of enthusiasm for Church and for man, and displaying that unity which exists deep down in the heart, and which rises to sight none too often.

It was a demonstration to the world of the power of the Church. The meetings were enormous, four of five held at once in the biggest halls and churches, and all crowded. The world had to see that the Church amounts to not a little. The yellow journals placarded their wagons with "All About the Missionary Conference," and the car conductors, when they saw a crowd waiting on a corner called out, not "Broadway," but "Carnegie Hall." When the yellow journals and the car conductors "caught on," we may be sure that the Conference's witness for the truth had attracted attention. Men that are given to gibes have been compelled to see that mission are of great interest to a multitude of people, and that those engaged in them are noble and sensible men. Such a magnificent speech as that of Mr. Harrison's will be translated into a multitude of languages, and will be quoted and have its influence as the utterance not of a missionary or a preacher, but of a lawyer, a general, a President of the United States. In such ways as this the faith and the enthusiasm for missions will be greatly increased.

There was in the Conference no great opportunity for discussion. On one subject, that of the self-support of mission churches, it seemed that discussion was hardly allowed. All the appointed speakers were on one side, and it so happened that of those who sent up their names to speak, those who were called to the platform were all on the same side. An extremely important question was scarce more than incidentally raised, that of the relation between the missionaries and the native pastors and helpers. One missionary from Syria spoke of the danger of the churches on reaching self-support becoming independent of missionary control. But precisely that independence is what is the goal of wise missionary purpose. There are just two theories of the relation between missionary and native helper; one is that of master and servant, the other that of brother and brother. The latter is the Christian theory; the other is vitiated by the hateful spirit of caste.

A question, not half so easy as most folks seem to think, was brought up in one of the meetings, that of the duty of the mission church in case polygamists are converted in lands where polygamy is legalized. We have said enough when we recall that there was polygamy in the times of the early Christian Church, and that Paul was satisfied to say that no polygamist should be ordained as pastor or deacon; and when we consider that it may be a terrible thing to drive a legal wife and her children out of her husband's home.

Questions of theology came up scarce more than once, when Dr. Pierson took umbrage at Bishop Thoburn's remark that the missionary must rather preach Christ than the Book. He thought he smelt heresy, and with characteristic impetuosity he leaped to the defense of inspired and inerrant Scripture. Bishop Thoburn remarked afterward that it was a cranky utterance that did not need reply, and he was right. When one remembers the hot discussion of ten years ago in theology in the world of missions, and considers the present peace under the rule of tolerance thus attacked, and the fresh strength which the old American Board has since achieved, one wonders that so much pother could have been made, and so much injury done for so small a cause.

The country and the world, and the world wide cause of missions, have received a blessing in this Conference. We may well believe that if another such conference should be called in Berlin twelve years hence, it might report a growth of the Church in pagan lands more wonderful than anything yet known. We do not say that this century will find the whole world converted to the Christian faith, and such prophecies of exhortations we leave to the enthusiasm of young people's meetings, or the Students' Volunteer speakers; but we do believe that we may expect both steady and rapid progress, such as ought to stir the heart of us that look on, as it will answer the faith of those whom we send to gather in the nations.

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The Approaching Campaign

We are now within a few weeks of the national conventions. Many of the State conventions have been held, and in their platforms the issues of the coming campaign have taken shape. The general drift of political opinion is more favorable to the Republican party now than it was two months ago. The sharp protests of the party's press against unwise projects of legislation have imposed wholesome restraint upon the leaders. They have become cautious. The amendment of the Porto Rico tariff bill, due to protests in and out of Congress, has had a conciliatory effect in States where revolt was growing. Thus, the Republicans of Indiana, in a harmonious convention, now express "unhesitating approval of the legislation of Congress in respect to our newly-acquired possessions." The President's excellent appointments for the island allay in some measure the irritation caused by the failure to grant free trade immediately. The ship subsidy bill has been laid aside, and other dangerous questions will probably be avoided by an early adjournment. The new policy of restraint and caution finds reward in party union where division seemed impending. The opposition, deprived of new points for attack, is chiefly concerned with the attempts of a minority to modify its old platform.

With respect to national candidates there has been no change in the situation. The President will be renominated by acclamation, of course, and Mr. Bryan's supremacy on the other side is unchallenged. The Admiral is thus far a negligible quantity. The platforms are already completed in the public mind. Mr. Bryan positively declines to place silver in the background. He denies a report that he recently consented to set imperialism and trusts above it; "money" stands first in his list, and he gives notice that he shall continue "to oppose the gold standard." The platform adopted under his direction by the Democrats and Populists of Nebraska shows that by this he means "the immediate restoration of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one;" or, as Altgeld has explained, the reduction of the purchasing power of the American dollar by one-half. Eastern Democrats, believing that open loyalty to the old silver doctrine must be fatal, will strive to prevent any reference to that doctrine in the new platform beyond a very brief and formal reaffirmation of the platform of 1896. They expect to accomplish nothing more, and they may fail even in this.

The Republican conventions have disclosed scarcely a trace of opposition to the Government's policy concerning the Filipinos. The President's course is most heartily commended. There has been practically a unanimous vote of approval. The islands must be kept; the insurrection must be suppressed; the people are to have the benefits of American institutions and are to enjoy local self-government up to the measure of their ability. Independence and a protectorate are opposed with the familiar and forcible arguments which need not be repeated here. The Democrats will demand for the Filipinos independence and protection against foreign Powers, after a stable government shall have been set up by us. Upon this issue—to which are added protests against an imperialism which the American people would never approve or tolerate, and a "militarism" not less obnoxious to voters of all parties—the Democrats will place their chief reliance. But there are no signs that they will be aided by a popular revolt against the present policy of the Government. This talk about imperialism and the subjection of 75,000,000 of Americans to the "militarism" of an army of 100,000 men is ridiculous to the intelligent and thoughtful. Some say that our citizens of German birth or descent, and the workingmen generally, will be moved by it. We do not think so. The other great issue, from the Democratic point of view, is the trusts. But the Republican State platforms do not defend the trusts; they attack and denounce them, attempting, however, to discriminate between those which are illegal and harmful and others which are not. Both parties ignore the fact that all the so-called trusts are now legal corporations. It is unfortunate that the merits of the trust or corporation problem are so obscured in partisan politics by ignorance, prejudice and demagogy. The great corporations ought not to be destroyed, and will not be. They should be subjected to supervision and regulation; and existing laws for the punishment of crime and the promotion of justice should be enforced to suppress the evils associated with some of them. The weight of this issue in the coming election cannot be closely measured. As against the ruling party, it will depend largely upon the force of such prejudice as is shown by a majority of the followers of Mr. Bryan in their denunciation of banks and the "money power," a prejudice which some acts and projects of Republican leaders have tended to confirm. The opposition, committed to the doctrines of the Chicago platform by the nomination of Bryan, and by a reaffirmation of that platform, must contend against the influence of that general prosperity which has so clearly disproved his arguments about silver and prices; it will be confronted by the widespread increase of wages, and by the keen hostility of business interests alarmed by the threat of Bryanite success. We can see no possible gains by which the combined Democrats and Populists may overcome these and other disadvantages at the national election.

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The American Claims in Turkey.

THE air has been full of rumors of pressure put by this Government on Turkey to pay the claims which have been recognized as just, but the payment of which has been constantly delayed. European Powers have similar claims, but mutual jealousies, and the fear of starting a general war, have prevented them from insisting on payment. We have no such reason for fear. Our action would complicate nothing, and with us it is simply a question of patience or prudence. Patience might well be exhausted, and prudence looks both ways.

These claims arose mainly from the destruction of the mission buildings in Harpût, not by a common mob, but by a mob led by soldiers and officers of the Turkish army during the massacres. Three times the Sultan has promised our Minister, Mr. Straus, that the claims of $100,000 should be paid, but the money was no more received than during the incumbency of his predecessor, President Angell. The Porte had no money; the Porte would settle this claim with those of other Powers; the Porte must make an investigation—any and every excuse was made, after the usual dilatory Turkish fashion. At last Mr. Straus, a Democrat who had served in Constantinople as Minister under President Cleveland, and who has been induced, against his own interests, to take the post again in the emergency, was tired out at these promises and evasions, felt that nothing more could be done at that end of the line, and returned to this country to advise with the President in the case. It was evident that a threat was necessary, and it is evident that, after the fashion of diplomatic threats, our Government has given the Porte warning that it must keep its promise in the near future, or we will do something. The Porte is evidently disturbed and hopes to satisfy us by giving certain other privileges asked, such as irades for rebuilding at Harpût and elsewhere. This is another evasion of the real issue, but it seems to be thought at Constantinople that we are merely blustering, and that when the Presidential campaign is over we shall settle down again to let things be as they were, and forget the damages for which we have sought payment. A suggestion has been made by the Porte that the Turkish Government might order a war vessel in this country, and pay for it an extra price, which shall be given over by the contractor to this Government in payment of our claims, so that the payment should not be a precedent for other Powers to press their claims. We believe that this suggestion was made months ago to Mr. Straus, and it has been now renewed. Even if it be really in earnest, it is not one that could be honorably accepted, nor would it deceive any other Power.

We presume that the implied threats will serve their purpose, and that Turkey will pay. We may have to break off diplomatic relations, and we may have to send war vessels to the Turkish coast. Under no circumstances would we have to declare war, altho an act of hostility might be necessary. It has been suggested that we might seize the custom-house at Smyrna, or take an island, such as Rhodes or Mitylene, but we do not believe we should have to go so far. Yet the possibility of it must be kept in mind. We cannot deal with Turkey as we would with a civilized Power. She must be treated like China or Morocco. With Turkey there is no applicable binding law, because she has no standard of international obligation. We may, if Turkey is stubborn, or thinks she will be backed by Russia or Germany, be compelled to make our threat good. If that time should come, we hope our Government will carefully consider the alternatives before it. If the European fleets in the Mediterranean did not interpose a veto, we could collect our claim from a custom-house in Smyrna or Rhodes, but it must not be forgotten that Turkey has a port also in the Persian Gulf, with considerable commerce, where no fleet but that of England could say us nay, quite accessible to our vessels going and coming by the Suez Canal. To enter the sea of Marmora, and threaten Constantinople, as some have hastily suggested, would be a serious task.

The Dearth of Naval Officers.

We call attention to the shameful poverty of the American navy in officers as shown in the remarkable article by Mr. Park Benjamin. The fault is with Congress, and not with Secretary Long, who has made excellent recommendations that have not been carried out. There are absolutely no officers to command the new vessels, and the number of students in the Naval Academy should be speedily doubled. Other illustrations we could give of the poverty in men. Lieutenant-Commander John C. Colwell, Naval Attaché at London, broke down his health by his arduous work during the war, mainly in securing coal along the Mediterranean for the purpose of preventing Admiral Camara from getting it. He bought $3,000,000 worth of coal, and until the matter is adjusted in some way that sum is charged against his pay, because of some red tape. The end of Lieutenant-Commander Colwell's service as attaché found him broken down in health and unfitted for duty. Certain distinguished London physicians united in a certificate to the Navy Department to this effect, and recommended that he be given a few weeks' leave for purposes of rest and recuperation. The request was denied, and orders were sent him to proceed from London to Manila; this on the ground of the dearth of officers. Instead of that, he has gone to the hospital. Another instance was that of Lieutenant J. W. Gillmore, who was captured by the Filipinos and underwent extraordinary hardships, only to find himself confronted immediately after his arrival in this country with peremptory orders to sea as executive officer of the "Prairie," probably the most arduous and difficult position on the ship. It is said that only by the exercise of strong influence he succeeded in getting these orders rescinded.

The officers of the Naval Academy now number no more than are necessary to supply the two practice ships for the summer cruise. It remains to be seen where others will be found to look after the youngsters who enter in May, and usually remain at Annapolis during the summer.

It should be noted, by the way, that *two* practice ships have been sent to the Naval Academy this year. One of these is the new "Chesapeake," especially constructed as a practice vessel for the school, at a cost of some quarter of a million dollars. She is a sailing craft, and hence of obsolete type, and is the Congressional idea of what ought to be supplied to the Academy despite the repeated demands of the best qualified officers in the navy for a thoroughly equipped up-to-date steam cruiser. She seems to have been "modernized," however, by stuffing her so full of apparatus that, as one irate naval officer remarked the other day, "there is no way of getting at anything in her, unless you move everything else." She now proves inadequate to accommodate the cadets even before she makes her maiden cruise, and has been supplemented by the steam gun-boat "Newport;" so that two sets of officers are required instead of one. The wisdom and economy of this, being subtle, is not easily grasped by ordinary intellects.

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French Disfavor of Catholicism.

It is impossible for the ordinary American to discover any reasonable explanation for the apparent rancor of the French Liberals toward the Catholic clergy. It has seemed like the Satanic hostility which a vicious atheism sometimes displays toward the idea of God, because it hates the idea of divine rule and justice. And yet, where religion shows itself lovely it can hardly fail to inspire respect. In this country there is no such feeling toward the churches, Catholic or Protestant. They are respected by nearly all, and they respect each other. Why is it so different in France?

In part it may be because the Catholic Church in France hates the Republic. It wants a king or an emperor. It is very unfortunate that it should; for it ought to be on the side of liberty and the people, but it is not. The attempt of certain more liberal Catholics, led by Count de Mun, to "rally" to the defense of the State finds scant support. Even the attempt of the Pope, wise and well intentioned as it was, to harmonize Church and State has met with a dogged resistance. This folly is monumental and provokes reprisal.

But there is more, we fear, behind.

Such opposition to the Republic is symptomatic of some inner weakness or wrongfulness; and two articles by a French writer in *The Contemporary Review* for March and April expose wrong and even cruelty such as we could not have imagined to exist. M. Saint-Genix so fortifies his statements not only by official documents, but also by the testimony of the Catholic Bishop of Nancy, that it seems impossible not to believe their general truthfulness.

In the first of his articles he shows what has been the marvelous growth of monasteries and convents of late years, and what are the ridiculous superstitions inculcated by the most popular religious teachers. The second article he devotes to the character of the convents, and the treatment which orphan girls receive who are committed to the sisters for support and training. There is a multitude of female "congregations," such as the nuns of the Good Shepherd, which conduct orphanages in the cities, which pick up illegitimate girls and orphans so as to save them from the irreligious training they would have in the establishments provided by the State. These girls are taught to read, as the law requires, up to the age of thirteen, but most of the time is given to sewing, which brings in a handsome profit to the convent. They have regular hours. They rise in summer at 5, and 5.30 in winter, and sew till 7, when they have prayers, breakfast and mass. Primary instruction continues from 8 to 12, when an hour is allowed for dinner and recreation. Sewing again is required from 1 to 4, after which half an hour is allowed for collation and recreation. Sewing is resumed from 4.30 to 7 or 7.30, according to the season of the year. The food is not nutritious enough, and the little slaves grow up pale and anæmic. The morning meal is bread soup; the dinner is vegetables and salad; a chunk of bread constitutes the four o'clock collation, and the soup with vegetables or salad is the evening meal. On Sunday they have a meat soup, and on Thursday bacon-pudding or sausage is allowed for change. Milk does not figure as an article of diet. Those over thirteen sew all day, from 4.30 in summer and 5 in winter till 8 p. m., or 10 or 11 p. m., if orders for work are pressing. The food remains the same. A child of ten or twelve often has to make two chemises a day, and failure means severe punishment. They grow up in this way, never being allowed outside the walls, absolute slaves, utterly cowed, and not permitted to speak to any relatives they may have except in the presence of a sister. Rarely they escape. They are kept in this slavery until they are worn out, so long as they are valuable, perhaps till twenty-five or thirty-five years old, and then when eyes and health fail, are dismissed with a single suit of clothes, rarely as much as a five-franc piece, perhaps a ticket to Paris, and then—what becomes of them? Meanwhile the convent gets rich, receives money to support the poor orphans, and adds lands and chapels and buildings.

We should not believe this horrible story, even with the specific testimony adduced, were it not for the testimony of the Bishop of Nancy. As was his business he looked into the condition of the Orphanage of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd at Nancy, and being unable to correct the evils he found he wrote a Latin letter to Rome. It was not intended that it should see the light, but by some chance it was printed four years later in the Roman canonical periodical, *Analecta Sanctae Sedis*. He told how these girls earned a great deal of money for ten or twenty years, and then were "turned out of doors without a situation," many of them having no relatives capable of looking after them, and thus "delivered up to all kinds of danger to every species of seduction from the moment of their departure." He says:

> "Among the sixty young girls whom the nuns have sent off during the last year, all, with the exception of some two or three who did receive a little money in consequence of my representations and protests, have been turned adrift in this manner. Some of these, to whom I had to give some help, assured me that efforts were being made to entice them into houses of ill-fame. I protested to the Superioress-General. The only result I have been able to obtain is, as I have just said, a little money given to two or three for the purpose of enabling the nuns to affirm that they do not turn them all adrift under these conditions."

We do not give all the worst of the Bishop's letter. Its publication raised a storm; and now France is full of the scandal. The Bishop stands bravely by what he has said. The escaped victims are reporting their stories in the papers, and the Government is sharply investigating the facts. The Roman authorities did nothing to put a stop to the horrors described; but they did hear of the growth and success of this particular establishment at Nancy, and decided in its favor, and Cardinal Mazzella wrote a letter dated December 10th, 1899, to the Bishop of Angers, who had defended the Sisters, congratulating him on his success before the authorities in Rome. This is the same Jesuit cardinal who drew up the formula which Dr. Mivart refused to sign.

France believes these charges, except the France which reads *La Croix;* and even that paper was compelled to publish a letter from the Bishop of Nancy declaring that they were true. Is it the duty of Catholics to defend such cruelties? Is it right to conceal and deny them? Is not light better than darkness? Are not the true friends of the Catholic Church those who are willing to see abuses and correct them? We give great honor to the Bishop of Nancy, and to those Catholics in this country who see and denounce devotional puerilities and wrongs, and who are honestly trying to make their Church without spot or blemish or any such thing.

This is nothing for Protestants to make ammunition of. That would be quite unworthy. Protestants have faults enough that need to be cured, and sometimes fearful scandals have been discovered in American orphanages; but no such condition as is described in France could possibly exist or continue here in any Protestant or Catholic institution.

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THE New York University is to have a "Hall of Fame," and a generous friend, said to be Miss Helen Gould, has given $100,000 for it. It will have on the wall two hundred panels, representing distinguished Americans. Every one must have been born in this country, and have been dead at least ten years; and the list of fame is to be fixed by the majority vote of a hundred judges, composed of college presidents, professors, publicists, authors, etc. It is an interesting, almost an amusing, scheme. In this country we are not much given to the French Academy style of crowning men of distinction, living or dead, by official vote; indeed, it seems a bit foreign to our democratic ideas, which let glory and fame take care of themselves. But a Hall of Fame will at least have the merit of stirring up school children and others to cudgel their brains in getting up competing prize lists; indeed, we are told by President McCracken that this is already being done. We wonder that the Palmyra way of giving the palm is not adopted, with modifications, in some of our cities. There a principal street ran between two long rows of columns, and to each column, about the middle, was attached a shelf large enough to hold the bust of a citizen, and under the shelf was engraved his name and his claims of distinction. Why should not New York have a colonnade along the side of some park, where the friends of any man of minor distinction, a Mayor, a Tammany chief, a University President, or any other considerable official or public benefactor might, under proper restrictions, add a column and a bust or statue, for eternal remembrance and for the adornment of the metropolis? We commend the idea to the architects who are offering plans for the "beautification" of the city.

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A GREAT victory was scored the other day in Louisville, Ky., for justice in elections. In the last election at one of the precincts in Louisville, the officers in charge under the Goebel law, being all Democrats, arbitrarily established a polling place some distance from the location originally fixed, giving no notice to the voters thereof; and then when the men came to vote they put the Goebelite voters on one line and the Republican and negro voters on another, and called up those in the first line with many a knowing wink, one after another, to cast their votes with all deliberation, and they allowed no chance for the Republican voters, who were kept kicking their heels against the sidewalk until the polls were closed. They were brought for trial before Judge Evans of the United States District Court and convicted under instructions from the judge as to the law and the Fifteenth Amendment to the

Constitution. The case was prosecuted by District-Attorney Hill, a man of great intelligence and ability, a native of the Kentucky mountains, who deserves much credit for his action in the maintenance of the rights of the people against men who are more dangerous than outlaws. Another case, quite as important, is that of a negro who was convicted in Texas, and appealed to the United States Supreme Court, on the ground that negroes were discriminated against in Texas as jurors on account of their color. Two negro lawyers conducted the case, and the court reversed the judgment and ordered a new trial. A good deal of patience and labor and suffering will set wrongs right.

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....The old prophecy that in a century Europe would be either Republican or Cossack has been re-edited and enlarged by a professor in the University of Montpellier, France, by the name of G. Vacher de Lapouge, and the prophecy is really interesting to Americans. He says that the number of nations in the world is being reduced by conquest and annexation, and that by and by this tendency of great nations to absorb small ones will end in two only being left, and that these two will carry on a war of ruthless extermination. In about two centuries the whole world will be either American or Russian; everything else will have been swallowed up either by the Czar or the United States. In his opinion the ultimate victory will rest with us, but the conquest of the Czar would leave much more freedom to the individual. The professor does not seem to be extremely well acquainted with American affairs, judging from the fact that he comments with great pointedness on an Ohio law, which, he declares, punishes violence to women in a way that has never been more than suggested.

....Mr. Bryan's proposed policy toward the Philippine Islands simply repeats that offered by Senator Hoar in his eloquent speech in the Senate. It is the reduction of the islands to order, the bestowment upon them of independence, and the protection of them against foreign aggression. Protection has all the dangers and responsibilities of proprietorship, and more. If we are to defend the independent islands against attack, we must have as big an army and navy as if we owned them. We must see to it that they do not provoke aggression by injustice or cruelty to foreigners; and that means much more than looking on at a distance. They would be like the so-called independent States in India, with a native maharajah, but ruled by a British Resident. The proposition is either deceptive or impracticable.

....Governor Roosevelt should not be asked to be a candidate for Vice-President, and he declares that he will not be. The effort to put him on the ticket is not honestly in his interest but against it, and is designed to get him out of the way of New York politicians, who cannot use him just as they would. His place is here, as Governor of New York, where the party needs him in the campaign; and four years later he will be a prominent candidate for the Presidential nomination. The most honored name thus far presented for the Vice-Presidency is that of Secretary Long, and we heartily indorse his nomination by the Massachusetts Republican Convention.

....Louisiana is said to be a French State, and certain policies that have prevailed in times past in France and Spain for the suppression of minorities and the assurance of elections that will please the powers that be would seem to have gained full control in Louisiana. Under the new Constitution, which wipes out the negro vote, the total vote for Governor is 60,242, not a half more than is often cast in a single congressional district in Ohio. The Democratic majority over Republicans and Populists is 43,034, which proves the accomplishment of the purpose desired. But it is dishonest, and will in the end overreach itself.

....Professor Mahaffy, and he is as good authority on the subject as there is, reports that among the Greek and Egyptian names in a list of manufacturers of beer, found among the Petrie papyri in Egypt, one that occurs a number of times is unmistakably and very curiously *Smith*, and this was 227 B. C. Such a name does not seem to be Egyptian or Greek, and it is difficult to see how it was projected back into that ancient period. It may have been an abbreviation. We remember there was a Sminthian Apollo. Multitudinous bearers of the name may now claim a choice of derivations.

RELIGIOUS.

The Ecumenical Missionary Conference.

The Ecumenical Conference on Foreign Missions closed on Tuesday after ten days of success such as probably no one anticipated, and which many would have thought absolutely impossible. The weather was perfect, the interest, even the enthusiasm, was constant and the crowds seemed to diminish not in the slightest. The program, full, complete and even complicated as it was, was carried through with little, if any, difficulty. The papers were of a high order, the discussions were intensely interesting and the general contribution to the literature of missions, and especially to the conduct of mission work, is something that cannot be measured for a long time to come. Carnegie Hall was filled to overflowing at every session, and hundreds were turned away, because the limit of the building under the fire department rules had been reached. The Central Presbyterian Church, where some of the alternate meetings were held, was crowded to the doors, and other churches, such as the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian, the Union Methodist Episcopal, the Calvary Baptist, the Madison Avenue Reformed, were filled at the various Sectional Meetings.

According to the plan the evening meetings were for the most part popular in their character, and there was speaking of great power. Exceptionally interesting were the business men's meeting on Friday evening and the Young People's meeting on Saturday evening. The former was presided over by President Angell, of Michigan University, and addressed by Governor Northen, of Georgia; John H. Converse, of Philadelphia; David G. Barkley, of Belfast, Ireland, formerly of the English Civil Service in India, and former Mayor Schieren, of Brooklyn, who paid a pleasant compliment to the often abused missionary secretaries by calling on Dr. Scholl to set forth the business side of missions, as conducted by the Lutheran Board in Africa. At the Young People's meeting Mr. John R. Mott presided, and addresses were made by ex-Chancellor W. T. McDowell, D.D., of Denver; Eugene Stock, of London, and Mr. Mott.

Any effort to describe the total effect of the meeting would be almost impossible, it was so composite; there were scholarly papers, like that of Canon Edmonds, Dr. W. T. A. Barber, Dr. George T. Purves and others. There were addresses high in spiritual power, like those of Mr. Eugene Stock, Mr. Robert E. Speer and Mr. John R. Mott. There were impassioned orations, like those of Dr. William Ashmore, as he portrayed the China that in his vision was to be, of Dr. Jacob Chamberlain as he pled for the millions of India. Every phase of mission life, every problem of mission work, stood out with a distinctness that was almost startling. Men spake out of the depths of their experience, not out of the theories of their studies; because they had to speak; because the great interests committed to their hands forced utterance. Thus, as was inevitable, there was more or less of conflict, but no hostility; claims were challenged with a force that was peremptory only to be set forth again with full insistence.

One special feature was the large number of missionaries. The plans that had been made contemplated about 300 to 350; over 700 came, and they made themselves manifest in the gatherings representing the different fields and in the discussions It was a peremptory time; missionary, too, in the broadest sense; all the world was there, and a message came from every section, so that the Conference was ecumenical in truth. In this connection the social reunions formed an especially pleasant feature. From India, China, Turkey, old friends met, exchanged salutations, recalled old scenes and friendships, and furnished practical illustrations of the comity which holds on the foreign field more effectively than at home. To these missionaries and to the delegates, too, New York delighted to show hospitality. The various social unions or clubs, Baptist, Congregational, Episcopal, Lutheran, Methodist, Presbyterian, gave lunches, banquets, receptions, and Great Britain and her colonies, Germany, Scandinavia, Africa, found fellowship with men and women of kindred race, as well as with the hosts in whose veins runs the blood of all combined.

The unexpected size strained the arrangements severely, yet all went through without serious jars, and while there was disappointment for many in failure to secure entrance to the central meetings, there was realization by all that it was in no sense due to lack of preparation, but to the interest in the great work, which far exceeded the ambitions even of the most sanguine, and alternate meetings of not less value were provided in full supply.

The sessions in Carnegie Hall were never to be forgotten by those who saw and felt them, for they were something to be felt as well as seen. Morning after morning and evening after evening every seat was occupied, and as many stood as could gain admittance. There was the closest attention paid, not merely to the addresses, but to the papers. There was the enthusiasm of a Christian Endeavor Convention, if somewhat less jubilant and more serious. There were more white hairs, there were deeper lines in the cheeks. Lips were set more firmly, as the result of years of practical life, but when the vision arose of the possible future, the light that gleamed in the eyes was not less intense than in the gatherings of the younger. One could not but feel the deep strong undercurrent of practical work assuredly to be the outcome of the meetings. There were times, too, when a hush rested on the audience, and men sat silent because God was speaking to the heart. At no time, perhaps, was this more manifest than on Saturday evening, when Mr. Stock told the story of faith that has trebled the force of missionaries sent out by the great Church Missionary Society of England, and when Mr. Mott pled for the responsibility resting on each generation of Christians, to see that none of its fellows were without the knowledge of Christ.

The scenes about the hall were interesting, entirely apart from the sessions within the hall. The rooms set apart for the Hospitality Committee, with information bureau, assignment of delegates, the sale of missionary literature, were crowded from early morning to late in the evening, as was also the Executive Room, with its press department, desk for registration and desk for preachers' services. Especially was notable the interest taken in the Conference by the New York press. The New York papers gave full reports each day, presented by men who were most faithful in attendance and considerate in all their relations. The religious press throughout the country was also represented to a greater degree than was anticipated by any one, and the efforts to spread the knowledge of the preparations for the Conference bore fruit in many unexpected ways. The list of delegates showed that they had come from every section of the country, and it cannot but be that the effect of the Conference will be great wherever they go.

When the first announcement of the estimated cost of the Conference was made, $40,000 to many seemed a large sum. It was fully needed, however, by the exigencies of the situation, and a portion was applied to the extension of the influence of the Conference through its published report, the committee in charge feeling that it was just as legitimate for it to spend money in giving the results of the thought and labor to the wide public as in hiring halls for the public to listen. As a result, by special arrangement the price of the two volumes in which the report is to be published as soon after the close of the Conference as practicable, $3, was put at $1 for the set. The hope was expressed that this would enable every pastor, missionary, laborer in Christian work throughout the country to possess a copy, not so much as a souvenir, as a library of information. Until the first of July subscriptions, with the money, may be sent to the Committee on Publication, Ecumenical Missionary Conference, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Those who have already subscribed at the higher rate of $2 will receive due notice. The book is to bear the imprint of the American Tract Society, and thus it is hoped to continue and emphasize its relations to the direct missionary work of the Churches.

To give any adequate conception of the papers presented at the Conference would require far more space than is at our disposal. We can only give a few extracts.

Among the topics that called forth

much interest was that of comity in the conduct of mission work. There were strong papers presented on this subject by Dr. Henry M. King, chairman of the Executive Committee of the American Baptist Missionary Union, and the venerable Dr. A. Sutherland, of the Methodist Church in Canada, who had been for some time chairman of a sub-committee in charge of the discussions, presented a summary of exceeding value, from which we quote from a few paragraphs:

"It should be understood that the advocates of an enlarged measure of comity in foreign mission work are not aiming at a comprehensive organic union of Protestant churches at home, or even abroad, but only at such mutual adjustment of plans and distribution of territory as will result in efficient work, rapid extension, and economical administration. However much we may seek to minify the differences which separate the great divisions of Protestantism, it still remains true that each division stands forth as the exponent of certain aspects of truth which it regards as fundamental, and it would not be reasonable, nor in accord with Christian charity, to expect men to surrender, at a word, even methods which they deem important, much less principles which they hold sacred. It is believed, however, that without the surrender of principle it is quite practicable to substitute co-operation for competition in the foreign field, if not in directly evangelistic work, at least in those undertakings in which concentration tends to efficiency, such as printing and publishing, hospitals, and higher education. . . . Altho the time may not be opportune to introduce the large and complicated question of the organic union of Protestant Christendom, yet in presence of the colossal problem of world's evangelization there are strong reasons why at least churches holding the same general system of doctrine and church order should consider whether a closer or even an organic union would not be in the interest of the work of God among the heathen. The comparatively recent union of five Methodist bodies in Canada, and of the Presbyterian churches in both Canada and Japan, are illustrations of what may be accomplished in this direction, if only there be, first of all, a willing mind."

Among the pleasant incidents of the Conference was one that occurred as Dr. Geo. Robson, of Scotland, left after reading his paper on the relation of the missionary to non-Christian religions. He went from the Central Presbyterian Church to the steamer, and the chairman called on the audience to rise and bid him farewell. They did so, and some one started the hymn:

"God be with us till we meet again."

It was a fitting close to an excellent paper, from which we can give only a few extracts, showing the spirit of the true missionary:

"The missionary's relation to non-Christian religions is determined, first, by the relation of Christ to these religions, and, secondly, by the fact that he is himself witness of Jesus Christ. . . . Once only do we find Christ dealing apologetically with one or another religion than his own—and the incident is the more instructive that his purpose in it was directly missionary. It was when the woman of Samaria confronted him with the claim of her ancestral religion: 'Our fathers worshiped in this mountain, and ye say that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.' In reply Jesus implicitly recognized the limitation in the religion of Israel which unfitted it for becoming the national religion of Samaria —'the hour cometh and now is, when neither in this mountain nor yet at Jerusalem shall men worship the Father'—and he announced the true order of worship in which no race should possess superiority over another. Not the less, however, did he declare the fundamental and disqualifying defect of the Samaritan religion: 'Ye worship ye know not what,' while he claimed for the religion of Israel the true knowledge of God and the trusteeship of blessing for the world—'We know what we worship; salvation is of the Jews.' But there comes in the point of reconciliation. The Samaritan was not absolutely a non-Christian religion; it had its Messianic hope, 'I know that Messias cometh,' and in the discovery of the Person who satisfies the latent hope of that erring religion the climax and end of the apologetic is reached. We need, I think, go no further than this interview to learn sufficiently for our present need the relation of Christ to non-Christian religions.

"In almost every field, especially in those where religion appeals to ancient writings, there occur cases, more or less frequent, in which noble souls, seekers after truth, pure and sincere beyond what could have been looked for in their circumstances, men whose minds adore and whose hearts rejoice in the truth which shines for them in their traditional systems, and whose lives are lifted by conformity to it into ethical loveliness—cases in which such men come to question Christianity.

"For the truest apologies in favor of Christianity we must look to native scholars converted from the non-Christian religion. Western scholars have labored long, and with comparative success, in the field of comparative religion; they have entered appreciatively into the religious systems of the East, and have strenuously sought to diagnose their relation to Christianity—all this perhaps more from the scientific than from the missionary point of view. But their argument is necessarily influenced by Western conditions, and appeals to Western modes of thought; it comes to the native inquirer with an implicit invitation to enter a foreign school and learn a foreign style in order to possess himself of truth which can never be to him so full, luminous and satisfactory as it ought until he sees it in the light and phrasing of Eastern thought. Just as the evangelization of native races can be most effectively accomplished through natives at home in the thoughts, feelings, idioms and ways of their countrymen; so for the argumentative demonstration of the superseding and satisfying truth of Christianity that will come home with most convincing force to native thought we must look for one or more among the followers of each non-Christian religion, who shall do for it the service which Saul of Tarsus rendered to Judaism; men who have been so steeped in a sincere adherence to the systems they abandon that they shall be able at every necessary point to show how Christianity at once abolishes and perfects it.

"It should be the care of missionaries to watch for gifted intellects among native converts which might be claimed and educated for the preparation of an apologetic presentation of Christianity; and for the gifts of such converts from the enthroned Lord the Church should pray."

Woman's Day was one of peculiar interest, and there were five addresses. Woman's work, however, extended through the week, and there was easily manifest the great power that exists in the women's boards and societies for the great work. Professor Lilavati Singh, of India, herself the fruit of woman's work, spoke effectively for higher education, but no one appeal moved the audience more than that by Mrs. Montgomery, of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Society of Rochester, N. Y., as she set forth her reasons for believing in the outlook for great work for the women's societies:

"There is a work to be done on the foreign field which can be done only for women and by women. The work of evangelization, of organization, of establishing colleges, of building railroads, of founding government, of transcribing languages, of creating industries, can be done largely by men, but there is another work different, without which all these other activities will be thwarted and defeated, that can be done only by women, through women, for the world. Our Lord gave it to us in a picture when he said: 'The kingdom of heaven is like leaven, which a woman took and hid in a measure of meal until the whole was leavened.' The final citadel of heathenism is in the home, and that fortress can be taken by women only. It seems such slow work, this gathering of children into kindergartens, this friendly contact with little groups of mothers, the teaching of needle-work, this living one's own home life through long lonely years that seem to count for nothing. It is women's work, my sisters, the patient hiding of the leaven in the lump until the whole is leavened. And there is no one agency which has such power to hasten the triumph of the kingdom of our Lord as this hidden work committed into the hands of women. A thousand trained nurses to incarnate the tender compassion of Jesus, a thousand women physicians to carry into closed homes the gospel of healing, a thousand kindergarten teachers to gather the children into the arms of the Christ, a thousand zenana visitants to carry fresh life into stagnant hearts, a thousand missionary mothers to set up the white fragrance of their home in the darkness—these are our forces, these the reinforcements that shall take the strongholds of error and darkness. I am not undervaluing the other great evangelizing forces, of which it is not my province to speak. I am only trying to show that among them all there is none greater than this lowly task which none but we can do."

President Charles Cuthbert Hall, of the Union Theological Seminary, spoke on "The Young Men of the Future Ministry; How Fire Them with the Missionary Passions and make them leaders of Missionary Churches":

"The problem of the divinity school is this: Not how to train an occasional man for the foreign field, but how to kindle the missionary passion in every man that passes through the school, that he may thereby become an able minister of Christ. For if, as Canon Edmonds said in his address on the translation of the Holy Scriptures, 'the missionary idea is conquering the life of the churches,' then the missionary idea must conquer the life of every man who proposes to enter the ministry of the churches, whether abroad or at home. In the last analysis it is a secondary consideration whether any individual student in the divinity school has volunteered for service abroad. The primary and essential thing is that there shall be within the school a sacred altar of missionary passion, whereat the torch of every man shall be kindled and the lip of every man shall be touched with the living coal.

"This conception of the life of the divinity school as a life transfused and saturated with the spirit of missions is founded upon two practical needs. The need of the man who may possibly have the gifts for service abroad; the need of the man who shall enter the pastorate at home. . . .

"As to the man who may possibly have gifts for service abroad, it is his need, it is his right, to have an atmosphere about him that shall promote the deep self-discovery which may lead him to volunteer or that shall establish, strengthen and settle the purpose formed in college days to do his life work upon the foreign field. The divinity school should be hot with the zeal for evangelization—it should be radiant with the appreciation of missionary heroism, it should be alert and eager for contact with the living workers—it should be charged with solemn anxiety for the world's condition, so that no man can live within its walls without facing for himself the vital issue: 'Is it Christ's will for me that I go forth to serve him in the regions beyond?'

"As for the man who shall enter the pastorate at home: He cannot be an able minister of the Lord Jesus until his torch has been kindled at this altar, his lip touched with this living coal. Deny him this access in the days of his ministerial training, fail to provide him with the worldwide interest, neglect to teach him how to lift up his eyes and look upon the white harvest fields of the world, omit to conquer him with the missionary idea, and he goes forth to his lifework lagging behind the eager spirit of his time, shackled with disadvantage, condemned in an age of catholicity to lead a life of provincialism. . . .

"I see a spirit developing among our young men that portends a vast accession of missionary enthusiasm for the ministry of the future. The Lord Jesus Christ is manifesting himself in his absolute Godhood, in his availing atonement, in his enlightening word, to a great company of our most educated and most gifted youths. Personal consecration for personal service is a conception of living that grows more and more attractive to a multitude of our finest minds. And out of this class of minds shall be gathered the ministry of the future. It shall be a ministry devoted to the highest scholarship, and the most fearless search for truth, looking upon the culture of the mind as no foe to the spirituality of life."

There has been much discussion of the motto of the Student Volunteer Movement, "The Evangelization of the World in the Present Generation." Mr. John R. Mott's setting forth of it in its true significance was most telling, and carried his audience with him very effectively. He closed as follows:

"There are here and there to be found those who speak of the idea of the evangelization of the world in this generation as fantastic and visionary. And yet was it not Gordon Hall and Samuel Newell who, in 1818, issued an appeal to Christians to evangelize the world within a generation? Did not the missionaries of the Sandwich Islands in 1836 unite in most impressive appeal to the Church to preach the gospel to every creature within their generation? Did not the Shanghai Missionary Conference of 1877 express its desire to have China emancipated from the thralldom of sin in this generation, and its belief that it might be done? . . . It is significant that during this Ecumenical Conference it has not been the young men chiefly, but the veterans of the cross, who have exhorted us to a larger achievement. Was it not Bishop Thoburn who said that if this conference and those whom it represents would do their duty, within the first decade of the new century ten millions of souls might be gathered into the Church of Christ? Was it not Dr. Ashmore who expressed the belief that before the twentieth century closes Christianity would be the dominant religion among the multitudinous inhabitants of the Chinese Empire? And was it not Dr. Chamberlain, in his burning appeal, that expressed the possibility of bringing India under the sway of Christ within the lifetime of some at least in this assembly? If these great leaders, after forty years' experience or more at the front, in the face of difficulties, are thus sanguine of victory, and sound the battle-cry, should those of us who are at home hesitate or sound the retreat?"

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German Home Missions

The most popular association of Christian workers in Germany is the Gustavus Adolphus Society, which is as popular in the Fatherland as the American Board is in America. The society, however, does not engage in Foreign Mission work, but aims to provide for the spiritual wants of the Protestant Diaspora in predominantly Roman Catholic districts, by supporting pastors and teachers, erecting churches, schoolhouses, parsonages, etc. In the fifty years of its activity it has spent about that many million marks for this work, and in recent months, largely on account of the "Los von Rom" crusade in Austria, it has developed a phenomenal usefulness. The annual report of the society has just been published, from which it appears that the total income during the past twelve months was 2,466,920 marks, compared with 2,507,549 marks of the preceding year. The 45 territorial associations constituting the society have invested funds to the value of 5,252,567 marks, and the income from bequests was 446,828. During this year the association completed 35 churches, 13 parsonages, 8 schools, and began the erection of 29 churches, 8 parsonages and 2 schools. Of a total of about 600 congregations and stations supported by this body, 58 have become self-sustaining in this year. The demand for the erection of churches is particularly strong in Austria, where the thousands of converts to Protestantism have no church homes, as the church property remains in the hands of the Roman Catholic Church, the converts joining the Protestant churches as individuals and not in a body. In the various Austrian provinces the society has nearly four hundred congregations or stations. Its work extends to the Orient, especially Armenia, and to the Catholic lands of Europe and of South America. The Gustavus Adolphus Society has been a great agent for the good of the Protestant cause in its exposed places.

FINANCIAL.

The Iron Industry.

The public is now beginning to understand how much warrant there was for the sensational utterances and acts of the officers of the Steel and Wire Company, and to what extent the condition of that company's business represented the condition of the entire iron industry. The facts have tended to restore confidence wherever it was shaken. It is known that the Wire Company was suffering from an accumulation of unsold products, due chiefly to an unwise maintenance of very high prices. Thus the situation afforded some warrant for a reduction of output; and the sale of accumulated stock could be stimulated only by a reduction of price. Good management, shown in a regulation of prices to suit the consumptive demand, would have prevented a resort to the closing of mills and a cut of 30 per cent. in selling rates. It is quite plain that the company has not been in the hands of wise and conservative men. The profits of the business were very large, it is true, until a recent date, but they were gained by a policy that menaced the stability of the company. The course that was taken to adapt production to demand gave the industry a sharp shock, discredited combination methods in the public mind, and inevitably suggested that the company's business had been used by speculators intent upon profits derived from the sale and manipulation of shares rather than from the manufacture and sale of nails and wire. While the speculative aspect of the incident is important and will probably be considered in the courts, the broader question, and one of great interest because of its relation to the continuance of the prevailing prosperity, is whether the American iron and steel industry as a whole is suffering from overproduction and must soon be affected by a considerable fall of prices. This question may be answered in the negative, with some qualifications. The condition of the Wire Company's trade was exceptional. It cannot be reasonably expected that the abnormal prices of iron and steel products will last forever; but any reactionary tendency is restrained by a continuing great demand both for home use and for export, by contracts covering a great part of this year's output, and by the high cost of ore, coal, coke, pig iron, and other raw materials and crude products. Within two weeks large purchases of pig iron for export have been made; there is no sign of falling demand abroad, where prices are high and the growing scarcity of raw material prevents a decline. Substantially all of the Bessemer pig output here for the year is already covered by orders. This fact, and the demand for Southern iron, tend to prevent any decline in the price of advanced products. There may be a slight shading off of the general list of prices in the remaining months of the year, but there seems to be no warrant for expecting more than that; and it may be that the close of the year will find prices no lower than at present. The reassuring evidence brought out in the last ten days is of much importance because of the magnitude of the iron industry and its relation to other industries and business generally throughout the country.

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The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company recently awarded contracts for $1,650,000 worth of improvements on its lines, and it intends to expend $25,000,000 in the next few years in reducing grades, straightening curves, the construction of tunnels, and similar work.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Southern Pacific Co., Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio (West Div.), 5s, payable May 1st.

Southern Pacific Co., So. Pacific & Calif. 1st consols, 5s, payable May 1st.

Southern Pacific Co., Gila Valley, Globe & Northern, 5s, payable May 1st.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Cons. mort. 5s), payable May 1st.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Minneapolis & Duluth), payable May 1st.

Westinghouse Elec. & Mfg. Co., 1¼ per cent. (quarterly), payable May 15th.

United States Leather Co., coupons of debenture bonds, payable May 1st.

Perpetual Insurance.

In the Life field, term insurance is a contract covering the risk of death during only a few years. This it is which is in reality "insuring your life as you do your property," which is a catch-phrase that has been more or less worked by the assessment societies. The chances of dying within the next year, or even the next five years, are small in case of any healthy person under 35; hence the cost of insurance—that is, of "carrying" such a risk—is also small. Death within a few years is a contingency, with the probabilities against it in any individual case; death within 50 to 70 years (to wit, during the natural term of life) is a certainty, with not even the remotest possibility of escape. On a line of term contracts, the arithmetical problem is to provide $1,000 each in case of the very few who will die; on a line of whole-life contracts the arithmetical problem is to provide $1,000 each for every one.

What two things could be more irreconcilably unlike? One calls for a percentage; the other, for dollar per dollar. What the typical assessment society (the "cheap" one that makes cheapness its parade and strong point) offers and sells is whole-life insurance at less than the so-called extortionate rates required elsewhere; what it really furnishes is term insurance under the guise of whole-life, and when the inevitably increasing burden can no longer be borne the society breaks—nothing else it *can* do.

We have pointed this out over and over again—but we shall have to keep on doing so, probably, as long as this journal is published, for new victims of the delusion will come up for their turn.

In the Fire field the term policy also runs ordinarily two to five years, altho this is sometimes exceeded. There is some economy on expense, and some advantage in the use of the larger premium; yet the folly of competition—holding, as the habit is, the premium so close to the eye as to half hide the loss claim beyond—has led to great abuse in cutting down the rate of premium by an enormous disproportion. There is also a perpetual policy, which is a peculiar and almost exclusive characteristic of the city of Philadelphia, therefore almost confined to Pennsylvania companies. At the beginning of the nineteenth century (as appears from official reports and from a history of insurance in that city, by J. A. Fowler) when Philadelphia had about 11,000 dwellings and 5,000 other buildings, the specific policy term had varied there, as in London, up to 31 years, and in London a "forever" scheme had been inaugurated. At this time, in Philadelphia, the seven-year policy on dwellings had become "a formal renewal of continuous deposit every seven years," and an opinion had grown that this process could be continued indefinitely. It was just a question of interest on a deposit, after the manner of a life annuity; if six cents would suffice for annual premium, to deposit a dollar would provide that. The deposit must suffice to cover, by its interest earnings, the loss ratio of the class of buildings, plus expense charge and profit on capital employed. The policy itself required no renewing, but the deposit was subject to withdrawal wholly or partly at stated periods.

The first such policy was written by the Mutual Assurance Company, of Philadelphia, September 10th, 1801, on Jeremiah Sullivan's three-story house on Mulberry Street; policy, $1,000; deposit, $25, at 2½ per cent. In 1859 this company had nearly six millions in force in and about the city, at an average rate of deposit of 2⅞; the Franklin Fire had then a perpetual premium fund of $275,000, the Liverpool, London and Globe had commenced such writing, and a large part of the insurance on the city was thus placed.

At the end of 1873 18 companies carried nearly 200 millions, with $4,434,078 deposit, producing (at 6 per cent.) $266,040. At the close of 1881 the total Philadelphia perpetual insurance in force was $292,085,098, having deposits of $7,553,491. In the year $12,100,753 was written, with $327,474 deposit; $7,724,959 was canceled, with $315,812 withdrawn. The report last issued sums up the business of Pennsylvania companies as $11,757,970 written by 19 companies, for $282,504 deposit; $381,568,943 in force, with deposits of $9,128,163, the average deposit percentage being 2.392.

This business is peculiar—and Philadelphian. That staid city has to serve as butt for the newspaper joker, and yet there is much to be said on its behalf. At least, notwithstanding and in sharp contrast with some recent experience which has compelled action upon mercantile rates, there is matter for reflection upon the staying qualitites that alone can make such a force of underwriting possible. For it does not suffice not to burn down—it is necessary not to tear down.

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THERE is a credible story that Industrial life insurance was originally begun (in England) by an ordinary agent, on his own private account and responsibility, because he found a popular desire for it; and—so goes the story—his company discovered the fact, and appropriated the idea, because it was put upon inquiry as to the reason why this man did so much more business than his fellows, the reason being that his private insuring of the young children in a small way made it easy for him to get the elders. However this story may be, historically speaking, there is no doubt that it has been found expedient and almost necessary, in the Industrial field, in this country, to add the Ordinary line. The Prudential of Newark (that is, of America) has done so with wonderful success, as is shown by the recent fourteenth annual report of this particular line, and as is also shown by the examination made by the Insurance Departments of New Jersey and Missouri, whence it appears that almost 57 millions of Ordinary insurance was written in 1899, which is nearly a third more than in 1898, also that the total in force increased over 40 per cent. in the year, and this increased amount itself nearly equals the entire Ordinary line outstanding four years ago, after ten years' operations. In both departments combined the company issued over 222 millions in 1899 and has over 500 millions outstanding; it paid to members over 6 millions in 1899, and has paid in all nearly 43 millions, while holding now nearly 34 millions of the most unquestionable assets.

Pebbles.

THE dear departed.—Venison.—*Yale Record.*

....“How was Admiral Dewey's naval rank reduced when he got married?” “He became Mrs. Dewey's second mate.”—*Argonaut.*

....*Mistress:* “Bridget, I wish you wouldn't be so boisterous with the butcher.” *Bridget:* “Shure, mum, it's him that does all the cuttin' up.”—*Philadelphia Record.*

....If Messrs. Hanna and Platt do not select a candidate for Vice-President pretty soon the choice may actually have to be made by the delegates at Philadelphia.—*The Providence Journal.*

....Of course there must be an exception even to that rule which says, “Every rule has its exception;” which is that a man must always be present when he is being shaved.—*Elliott's Magazine.*

He published a volume of fugitive verse—
It might have been better, it might have been worse—
And all of the critics whose verdict he sought
Expressed their regret that the verse had been caught.
—*Chicago Record.*

....The Novelist is in search of local color. “My good man,” he says, “I am come among you particularly to study your dialect.” “Fair sir,” replied the Peasant, “in yonder cabin there dwells a recluse. He reads much, especially magazine fiction. He, if any one of us, can speak our dialect for you.” They are an exceedingly curteous people, these simple peasantry.—*Detroit Journal.*

....“I warn the slumbering, deluded men who are marching in the ranks of the enemy,” exclaimed the fervid orator, “that there are snags and sunken rocks just ahead of them! If they will put their ears to the ground they will hear the still, small voice of the people, whose rising wrath will presently scorch them as with an avalanche and hurl them from their seats of power!” [Loud cheers.]—*Chicago Tribune.*

....“Hello! Hello! Is this you, Johnny?” “Yes.” “This is mamma. I'm using the telephone at papa's office. Everything all right at home?” “Yes'm. Anything you wanted me to do?” “No, Johnny. I only wanted to find out, from the sound of your voice, whether you were eating any of those jam tarts I told you not to touch while I was down town. I see you are. I'll settle with you, my son, when I come home. Good-by!”—*Chicago Tribune.*

A truly rural lover, with a truly rural cot,
Wooed a truly rural maiden all the May;
Said the truly rural lover, “Truly rural is our lot,—
Let us marry in a truly rural way!”

So a truly rural wedding and a truly rural feast
Made two true truly rurals truly one;
For naught not truly rural truly cared they in the least,—
Oh, two truer truly rurals there are none!
—*Life.*

The Independent

Published Weekly

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Survey of the World

National Politics The political leaders are beginning to publish their estimates of the vote in November next. Congressman Grosvenor, a prophet of established reputation, claims 260 electoral votes for McKinley and gives 174 to Bryan, leaving only the 13 votes of Kansas and Delaware in doubt. He counts on the Republican side New York, Ohio, Indiana and Minnesota—four States (casting 83 votes) which Senator Jones, the Democratic chairman, marks as doubtful in an estimate that gives Bryan 196 and McKinley 168. The Senator concedes the Pacific Coast to McKinley, because the sentiment for what he calls imperialism is so strong there. Mr. Bryan has been making speeches in Michigan, Ohio and Indiana, and has been very warmly received. Both in his public addresses and in reply to inquiries from reporters of Democratic journals, he has declined to make the slightest change in his attitude toward the old issue of free coinage at the ratio of sixteen to one. He asserts that the old platform will be reaffirmed at Kansas City and that the ratio will be distinctly specified. To those who say to him that silver may reasonably be put in the background because there will be a gold majority in the Senate for at least six years to come, he replies that the majority in the Senate may be shifted even within four years. In his addresses he makes all possible use of attacks upon trusts, holding the Republican party responsible for the rapid and unrestricted growth of great combinations during the last two years, and referring to the recent action of Mr. Gates and his associates in the American Steel and Wire Company as showing how the power of a combination may be used to the injury of the public. In Toledo he was introduced to a large audience by Mayor Jones, who expressed admiration for him. Therefore his followers assert that a large majority of the 106,000 votes cast for Jones last year, when the latter was an independent candidate for Governor, will be cast for Bryan in November. Bryan says that no attempt to conciliate the Gold Democrats by modifying the platform should be made. At his recent meetings in Michigan and Indiana there were signs that some Democrats of this class had decided to support him.

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Conventions and Elections Conventions were held last week by the Democrats in Iowa, Michigan, New Hampshire and Virginia. In each State the delegates were instructed to vote for Bryan, and the Chicago platform was approved. The Democrats of New Hampshire declared that they "indorsed it unqualifiedly and unreservedly, in whole and in detail." In the Virginia convention, notably enthusiastic for Bryan, a delegate who offered a resolution suggesting that Dewey should be Bryan's Secretary of the Navy, was hissed before he finished reading it. This convention adopted a resolution calling for a revision of the State constitution in terms which were understood to require the disfranchisement of negro voters. There was a sharp contest in the Nebraska Republican convention over the nomination of Senator Thurston for delegate-at-large. The Senator had left his work in Washington to defend the

Standard Oil Company in the Nebraska courts, where the State authorities were striving to enforce against that company the local anti-trust law. On the day of the convention he was making his argument, and for this reason his election was opposed. By a vote of 609 to 500, however, he overcame his foes, and then the convention adopted a platform declaring that the party was "unalterably opposed to trusts." The Republicans of Michigan and North Carolina chose delegates instructed for McKinley. It is understood that Senator Wolcott will be temporary chairman, and Senator Lodge permanent chairman, of the Republican National Convention, and that the President will be nominated again by Senator Foraker. The municipal elections of last week in Indiana showed a Democratic gain, a change of some importance in this close State, where a majority of the Republicans were disappointed because free trade was not given to Porto Rico without delay.

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The Work of Congress The Army Reorganization bill, passed in the Senate last week after a short debate, makes great and important changes in the constitution of the staff departments, substituting for the present system of permanent appointments the method of filling the staff offices in the Adjutant-General's, Inspector-General's, Quartermaster-General's and Commissary Departments by details from the line for a period not exceeding four years. The changes are to be made gradually, following the retirement of the men now in the staff offices. The number of cadets at West Point is to be increased by 100; and the artillery is to be reorganized by the creation of an artillery corps having two branches, coast and field. The commanding Major-General (Miles) is to have the rank of Lieutenant-General, Adjutant-General Corbin is made a Major-General, and a veterinary corps is created. During the debate on the Army Appropriation bill a bitter attack upon the President and the War Department was made by Mr. Pettigrew, who complained because the South Dakota volunteers in the Philippines were not discharged at the end of their term. He read a letter which he had addressed to the President a year ago, saying that the blood of the volunteers must be laid at his door and that "impartial history must place" him "among the most dishonored rulers of all time." This led to sharp words between Mr. Pettigrew and General Hawley. Mr. Berry moved that the Department be forbidden to buy supplies from any trust. A debate followed, in which trusts were defended by Mr. Sewell and attacked by Mr. Pettigrew and Mr. Teller. The amendment was lost, 18 to 29. The Alaska Civil Code bill was passed in the Senate. The Senate Naval Committee has amended the House Navy bill by permitting $545 per ton to be paid for the armor for three ships, and by providing $4,000,000 for an armor factory if armor for the other ships cannot be bought for $445. The limit for the buildings at Annapolis is increased to $8,000,000. There will be a favorable report in the Senate on the Consular Reform bill, which classifies the service and provides for admission by examinations. By a vote of 20 to 29 the Senate refused to consider a resolution of sympathy for the Boers.

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Admiral Dewey's Tour The Admiral was heartily welcomed in Chicago, where the battle of Manila Bay was celebrated with much enthusiasm. But there was no sign of politics in any part of the proceedings, and he was careful to avoid any utterance or act which could cause an impression that he was seeking to promote his candidacy. On the day when he left the city for St. Louis, John R. McLean, his brother-in-law, showed by requests addressed to the Democratic committee in Ohio that he was not at work for the Admiral. He asked the committee to select for temporary chairman of the coming State Convention an editor who had resigned from the service of a newspaper (in Columbus) because it preferred Dewey to Bryan. He also urged that the convention should not be held in the week during which the Admiral was to be in Ohio. It is reported that 600,000 people were in the streets of Chicago at the time of the Dewey parade, in which nearly one hundred military and civic organizations took part. The Admiral's carriage was filled with roses and other flowers thrown from the windows. There were balls and dinners and receptions in his honor, all of which he heartily enjoyed. A delegation from Canada brought a letter, signed by Premier Laurier, Sir Charles Tupper and others, inviting him to attend a reception in Ontario. This, he said, touched him deeply, and he spoke of the British naval commander who had stood at his back during the trying days at Manila. "But for his support and the moral courage with which he inspired me," he added, "I don't know what would have happened." On his way to St. Louis the Admiral stopped for three hours at Jacksonville, to attend an encampment of the Grand Army. At many of the towns on his journey he was greeted by crowds of school children; and in St. Louis he met twenty thousand of them in the great exposition building. They gave him a flag, and from the citizens he received a silver punch bowl.

The Gains of Strikers The most noticeable effect of the strikes in the last few months, and especially of those which began on the first day of May, has been the shortening of the work day to eight hours in many industries, usually with an increase of pay. On the 1st inst. there was throughout the country a strike of carpenters, painters, masons, plumbers and others engaged in building operations, in cities and towns where such workmen were organized and had not already obtained the eight-hour day and the increase of wages (averaging about 25 per cent.) that were demanded. This movement was observed in the vicinity of New York, as far south as Savannah, and in the West as far as Omaha and Kansas City. While at this writing not all the strikers have been successful, the concessions already made point to success in most places. In Kansas City, however, the employers have decided to lock out 2,000 men, and the situation there may soon resemble that in Chicago, where the long contest between the building trades and the contractors is still in progress. The record of last week includes the Standard Oil Company's voluntary addition of 10 per cent. to the wages of its 25,000 employees, and the concession of eight hours and increased pay by the Massachusetts granite companies to 2,500 men who went on strike some weeks ago. In Philadelphia 16,000 men in the building trades are out as the result of a quarrel between the Carpenters' Brotherhood and other unions, the carpenters having refused to strike in sympathy wherever their own demands have been granted. The New York Central Railroad Company consented to discuss the question of wages with the 800 striking car repairers in Buffalo, and after a pleasant conference a settlement was reached, the company giving almost all of the increase that had been demanded. In the meantime, however, there had been sympathetic strikes in the shops of several other companies, together with a strike of 1,200 freight-handlers; and the failure of two or three of these companies to accept the Central's new rates of wages may prolong the strike and extend it to the railways east of Buffalo.

Porto Rico's Government The weather was fine at the inauguration of Governor Allen, in San Juan, on the 1st inst. All the business houses were closed and the streets were decorated; but the popular interest was not highly enthusiastic, owing to the impression caused by the recent debate in Congress, and to a letter, published in San Juan, from a Porto Rican in New York, who urged the people to show dissatisfaction because the legislation for their island was less favorable than that which was enacted for Hawaii. General Davis introduced Governor Allen, saying that military control of civil affairs was distasteful to Americans and reminding the people that at least forty of the forty-seven principal officers of the new civil government were to be natives. He predicted that the price of sugar and tobacco would be largely increased. The people were to have free trade, he said, as soon as they should show their ability to support their own government; their laws, religion and private rights had been preserved, and the future of the island was most promising. Governor Allen said that he brought the congratulations and good wishes of the people of the United States, who were close at hand, ready to assist the Porto

Ricans in helping themselves. He assured the people that it was his intention to place in office men of high character. On the other hand, they should elect only such men, and thus the appointed and the elected would work in harmony for the welfare of the island. At Washington the Senate, after some delay, has accepted the provisions of the House concerning franchises in Porto Rico, and they have been enacted. They require the approval of each franchise by the President, forbid the watering of stock or the issue of stock dividends, empower the Government to regulate charges for service, and provide for the purchase of franchise plants by the Government at a fair valuation. A corporation formed to engage in agriculture is not permitted to own more than 500 acres of land. The island treasury contains $285,000 in cash. There are signs of a revival of trade; large quantities of sugar and tobacco will soon be shipped to this country.

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The Philippines General Otis sailed for home on May 5th in the United States transport "Meade." It had been generally expected that he would wait for the arrival of the Taft Commission, which is due about the 20th, and this somewhat hasty withdrawal has occasioned many queries. It is affirmed, however, that the reasons are purely personal, and that General Otis took advantage of the arrival of General MacArthur, who was to succeed him, to get away as soon as he could in order to meet his family. General Otis has devoted himself to his work with the greatest of assiduity, being at his desk from early in the morning till late at night, and has been seen in public scarcely at all, except on a few semi-official occasions. It is generally believed that on the retirement of General Merritt, on June 16, General Otis will be appointed to the vacancy in the grade of Major-General. As to the general situation in the islands, the insurrection appears to be continuing, altho General Otis in his final report affirmed that the leaders on every hand were declaring that it could not last much longer. The chief general, Pantelon Garcia, has been captured, and the reports are renewed of the death of Aguinaldo. The fighting continues in various places with no very serious losses on the part of our troops. General Otis claims that during April there were captured from the enemy 30 pieces of artillery, over 1,000 rifles and considerable ammunition and stores. In pursuance of the general plan for civil government, Mr. Atkinson, principal of the High School of Springfield, Mass., has been appointed Superintendent of Instruction in the Philippines, and will sail early in the summer for his post. The Secretary of War has sent to Congress a copy of an order, issued by General Otis, providing for the system of civil municipal government and the election of municipal officers by the people.

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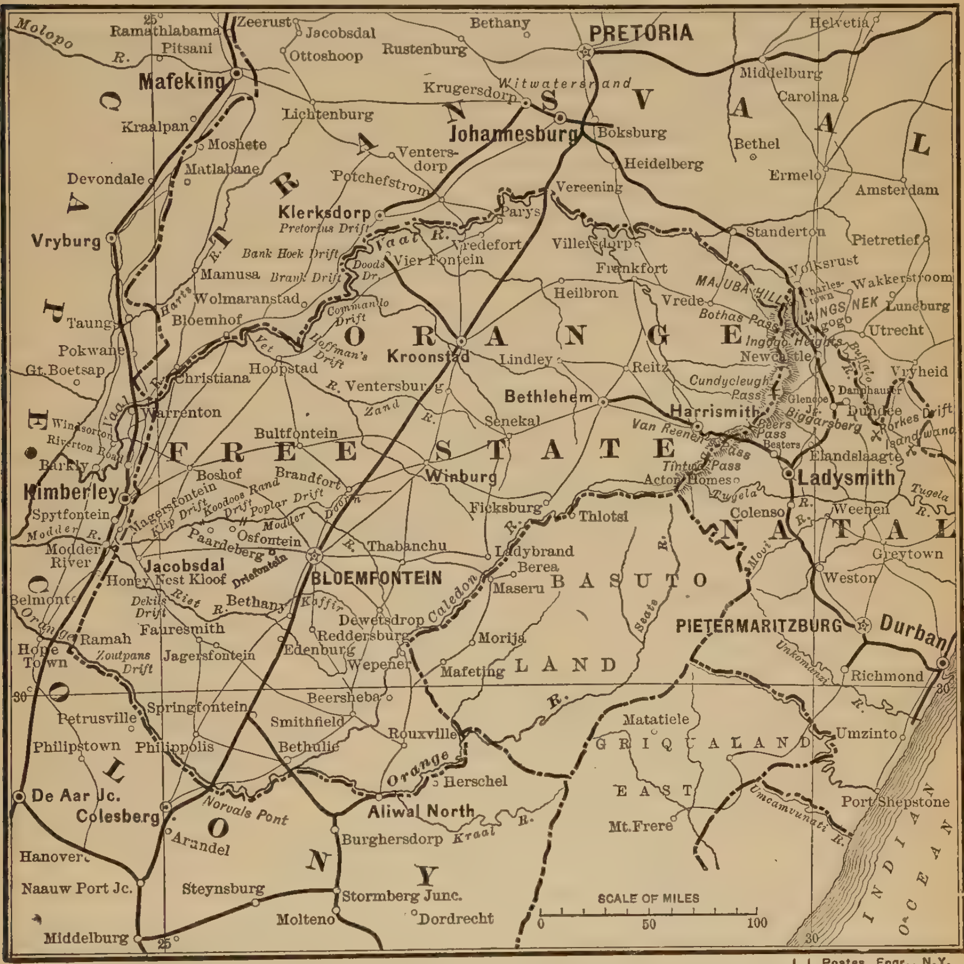
The British Advancing Lord Roberts has fairly got started again on his way to Pretoria. The movement is along three lines, two directly from Bloemfontein and one from Kimberley. The movements from Bloemfontein comprise the general army advance in the direction of Winburg and a flying column to the east by Thaba Nchu and Ladybrand. The main advance has during the week captured Brandfort after a resistance which was less vigorous than had been anticipated. It then passed on along the line of railway toward Kroonstad, crossing the Vet River just west of Winburg. At the same time General French's cavalry column to the east cleared very nearly the whole country, up to Ladybrand, of the Boer troops, and the two converged upon Winburg, sixty-three miles beyond Bloemfontein, and occupied it on May 7th, the Boers fleeing northward. On the west General Hunter has crossed the Vaal River, not far from Windsorton, south of Warrenton, and is passing north toward that place. The object of these two flank movements is on the east to control the communication between Bloemfontein and Ladysmith, where General Buller is steadily pushing the troops ahead of him past the Biggarsberg range; and on the west to get full control of the connections with Mafeking and press the Boer forces eastward. Now that Winburg has been occupied the British army line practically extends clear across the Orange Free State from Warrenton to Ladysmith, including the lower passes just north of Acton Homes. So far the advance has been comparatively easy. It is stated, however, that the region just south of Kroonstad, especially that between Ventersburg and Senekal, which is directly in the line of advance, is extremely difficult and lends itself easily to the Boer tactics of defense. This advance of the army rather monopolizes public attention, and little notice is paid to events elsewhere, except that with the advance toward Pretoria and the constant pushing back of the Boer forces, there come indications of a revival of the disaffection among the Free State troops. Everywhere the advancing English seem to be well received, and there seems every probability that as soon as the war is transferred to the Transvaal the Free State will be practically eliminated from the contest. Some excitement has been roused by the murder of a guard at Premier Schreiner's house in Cape Town, and there are some rumors of a charge of an anti-Dutch plot. In England attention is directed particularly to the criticisms upon the War Office, especially connected with the publication of General Roberts's dispatches criticising General Buller and others.



TRANSVAAL
ORANGE FREE STATE
CAPE COLONY
NATAL
BASUTO LAND
GRIQUALAND EAST
INDIAN OCEAN
PRETORIA
Johannesburg
Witwatersrand
Mafeking
Kimberley
Vryburg
BLOEMFONTEIN
Kroonstad
Bethlehem
Harrismith
Ladysmith
PIETERMARITZBURG
Durban
Colesberg
De Aar Jc.
Aliwal North
Stormberg Junc.
Molopo R.
Ramathlabama
Pitsani
Zeerust
Jacobsdal
Ottoshoop
Rustenburg
Bethany
Krugersdorp
Lichtenburg
Kraalpan
Moshete
Matlabane
Devondale
Ventersdorp
Potchefstrom
Klerksdorp
Pretorius Drift
Bank Hoek Drift
Mamusa
Brand Drift
Doods Dr.
Vaal R.
Vier Fontein
Vredefort
Parys
Vereeniging
Boksburg
Heidelberg
Middelburg
Carolina
Bethel
Ermelo
Amsterdam
Helvetia
Standerton
Pietretief
Volksrust
Wakkerstroom
Charlestown
LAINGS NEK
Luneburg
Utrecht
MAJUBA HILL
Botha's Pass
Ingogo Heights
Newcastle
Vryheid
Dannhauser
Dundee
Glencoe
Biggarsberg
Rorkes Drift
Isandlwana
Elandslaagte
Villersdorp
Frankfort
Heilbron
Vrede
Wolmaranstad
Bloemhof
Taungs
Pokwane
Gt. Boetsap
Christiana
Warrenton
Windsorton
Riverton Road
Barkly
Hoopstad
Commando Drift
Hoffman's Drift
Vet R.
Ventersburg
Zand R.
Lindley
Reitz
Cundycleugh Pass
Senekal
Van Reenen's Pass
Beers Pass
Besters
Tintwa Pass
Acton Homes
Tugela R.
Colenso
Weenen
Bultfontein
Boshof
Brandfort
Winburg
Ficksburg
Thlotsi
Ladybrand
Berea
Maseru
Spytfontein
Magersfontein
Klip Drift
Koodoos Drift
Rand
Poplar Drift
Modder R.
Modder River
Osfontein
Paardeberg
Driefontein
Jacobsdal
Honey Nest Kloof
Thabanchu
Dewetsdrop
Reddersburg
Caledon R.
Kaffir R.
Edenburg
Wepener
Morija
Mafeting
Belmont
Dekiel Drift
Riet R.
Bethany
Fauresmith
Ramah
Zoutpans Drift
Orange R.
Hope Town
Jagersfontein
Greytown
Weston
Mooi R.
Unkomanzi R.
Richmond
Umzinto
Port Shepstone
Umzimvubu R.
Beersheba
Smithfield
Rouxville
Springfontein
Petrusville
Philipstown
Philippolis
Bethulie
Herschel
Matatiele
Norvals Pont
Arundel
Burghersdorp
Kraai R.
Mt. Frere
Hanover
Naauw Port Jc.
Steynsburg
Molteno
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Middelburg
25°
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SCALE OF MILES
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50
100

L.L.Poates, Engr., N.Y.

Egypt and the Sudan Lord Cromer has issued his annual report of the general condition of Egypt and the Sudan. The year has been a favorable one in almost every respect, the one exception being the unprecedented low Nile, which caused a loss of revenue reckoned at $1,750,000. Notwithstanding this the revenue, amounting to $57,000,000, the highest figure yet recorded since the British occupation, shows a surplus of $2,000,000. All the departments, customs, railways, stamps and the post-office, showed an increase, indicating growing prosperity. But Egypt is an exception to all other governments in its financial position. It may seem to be prosperous, but by the international agreement it cannot benefit to the fullest extent possible from its prosperity, because so large a sum has to be held in reserve, which ought to be used for the benefit of the country or the reduction of taxation. The net debt, which was $482,000,000 a year ago, has been reduced by $1,000,000 during the year. The low Nile had one advantage. It afforded an unusual opportunity for the construction of the Nile reservoirs, which have been pushed on with great rapidity. Lord Cromer defends the purchase of locomotives and cars from America and Belgium. He says that while American firms could not favorably compete with British firms on cars specially made on designs furnished, they could offer engines or cars built to standard designs of their own at lower prices and in less time; and in the same way a Belgian firm offered delivery in three and a half months less time than an English firm. A great evil in Egypt is the indebtedness of the Fellahin to usurers at the rate of fifty per cent. a year. Trial is being made of a system of government loans through a bank to agriculturists at a moderate rate of interest. This has been very successful, and the system will probably be enlarged. In Lord Cromer's report he pays great attention to the Sudan. The conditions there are everywhere favorable. The frontier has been mainly delimitated between the Sudan and the Italian colony of Erythræa, and a satisfactory arrangement is being made with Abyssinia. The relations with the tribes in Kordofan are quite satisfactory. But for some years the administration of the Sudan will be a burden upon the Egyptian exchequer, amounting this year to nearly $1,000,000. An interesting point is the preference of the Egyptians for English education. Of the pupils in the schools and colleges belonging to the public instruction department more than three-fourths are studying English and the remainder French. The relations with the Khedive are excellent, and he will visit England in a few months, and will doubtless be received with great honor.

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Russia and Japan

The diplomacy of the Far East is increasing in interest, altho just how much of reliance is to be placed in the reports that come is uncertain. It looks very much as if there were being played a strong game of bluff. Russia demanded a coaling station at Masampo, a harbor on the southern extremity of Korea, and about midway between Port Arthur and Vladivostok. There were some protests, and then she tried to buy the land, only to find that Japanese purchasers were ahead of her. Then came a renewal of the demand for a concession followed by one for the right to land troops. This brought another and more vigorous protest from Japan, and a reported yielding on the part of Russia, to be succeeded lately by a renewal of the demand for the landing of troops and a further demand that the Island of Kayeko in the strait be held inalienable to any other Power. This again has roused very earnest, even bitter, comment by Japanese, and some of the papers represent the situation between the two Governments as seriously strained. That there is immediate danger of war is most earnestly denied by many who know the situation well. They affirm that what Japan wants is time to flood Korea with Japanese, get control of Korean trade and manufactures, and so thoroughly identify Korea with herself that when the time comes for a test of strength it will be really Korea and Japan against Russia and not Japan alone. To this she is bending every energy, and it seems not improbable that the repeated claims by Russia for a military depot are occasioned by her realization of the control Japan is acquiring over the country itself. Meanwhile Korea is advancing by almost as rapid strides as Japan herself. Her mines are being opened, and Americans are interested in some of the most important ones. Foreign influence is increasing, and that there is developing a genuine independence of action is manifest in much that has already been done. Give Korea time enough and her Russification will be no easy matter.

The Boer Republics and the Monroe Doctrine.

By Captain Alfred T. Mahan, U. S. N.

THE issuance of the manifesto—the "appeal"—of the Boer representatives to the people of the United States, which, in anticipation of their immediate departure from Holland for our shores, appears in the paper of this morning (May 3d), raises very grave questions of enlightened patriotism for the consideration of our people of all parties. Especially is this incumbent upon those among us who are antecedently inclined to sympathize with the cause associated with our approaching visitors, either through kinship with them, by blood derivation, or through racial antipathy to Great Britain, the other party to the current war. All of us are bound first to regard, not our own feelings, but our duty to the welfare of our country. To this we are obliged, either by tie of birth, or by voluntary oath of allegiance. These entail the obligation to govern ourselves, not by mere personal bias, but by a primary concern for the interests of the State.

The avowed purpose of this delegation from a foreign community is to move our people, and through them to bring pressure upon our Government, to depart from a line of action—that of non-interference in questions of European policy—which has heretofore been sedulously observed. The writer is no advocate of dogged persistence in a particular course only because sanctioned by precedent. Were he so he could not have been the earnest advocate of over-sea expansion which he may, perhaps, presume to think he is generally known to be. Nevertheless, a great change in national action, even when in the highest degree expedient, is ever a grave step to take. It seems, therefore, opportune now to consider the change proposed to us in the light of recent events, and especially in that of The Hague Conference, to the articles of which appeal is so confidently made as a justifying cause for departing from our former course in the direction of active and originative interposition.

This appeal, as it has met my eye in various utterances by meetings of sympathizers with the South African Republics,—and elsewhere,—has been rested upon the third article in the first convention of the Conference,—"the Convention for the Pacific Regulation of International Conflicts." That article emits the carefully guarded and most conservative opinion, that "the signatory Powers think it useful that one or several Powers, not participants in an existing conflict, should of their own initiative, *as far as circumstances allow,* offer their good offices or mediation to the States in conflict." It further stipulates that such offer may be made not only before, but during the course of hostilities; and that it can never, by either belligerent, be considered as an unfriendly act. The underlined phrase, "as far as circumstances *allow*" (*"lend themselves to it"* would be the literal translation), reserves to the discretion of each possible intermediator the question whether circumstances do make it discreet and advisable to offer good offices.

The question of discretion under existing circumstances is therefore posed to such citizens of the United States as may incline to entertain the provocations to interference brought by the Transvaal deputation, and seek to bring pressure upon the action of the Government. It is a question to be considered not merely, nor primarily, with reference to the interests of the Boer Republics, or of Great Britain, however individual sympathies lie, but of our own country, with its recognized policy and its imposing responsibilities, both those now present and those of the immediate future, not difficult to descry.

The third article in the first Convention of The Hague Conference, above quoted, goes no further than to sanction a proceeding to which it may safely be said that public acquiescence had already advanced. It possesses therein the character of legislation which correctly interprets the wishes of the people, and therefore rests upon a sound basis. The disposition to accept good offices, provided attendant circumstances render it expedient, is a characteristic which has now largely displaced the jealous resolve to vindicate one's own rights, rejecting all interposition. But The Hague Conference went further, and in Article 27 of the same Convention incorporated a provision, which, if unqualified, would be toward the traditional policy of the United States nothing less than ominous,—not to say revolutionary. That article reads:

> "The signatory Powers consider it a DUTY, in case an acute conflict should threaten to break out between two or more of them, to recall to the latter that the Permanent Court is open to them.
>
> "In consequence, they declare that the fact of reminding the parties to the conflict of the dispositions of the present Convention, *and the advice given,* in the superior interest of peace, *to address themselves to the Permanent Court,* can be considered only as acts of good offices."

It will be observed that in this declaration there is no qualifying phrase, either to the strong word "duty," or to the strong expression "advice given." The customary words insuring discretion—"as far as circumstances allow"—do not appear. The obligation assumed is mandatory—non-discretional.

The bearing of this article upon the present conjuncture is easily apparent. To two phases of interference the United States has always been jealously sensitive: Interference of Europe with American affairs, and interference by the United States in matters of purely European concern. The former directly, the latter derivatively, are the essence of the Monroe Doctrine. Article 27, unqualified, would make it obligatory upon us to allow such interference as is therein mentioned, which would open the way to combined pressure by several Powers in an American question, such as that of our intervention in Cuba two years ago; for the "duty" to speak, to "give advice," flings the door wide open for advice so worded as to fall little short of offense, or even of veiled menace.

Less directly embarrassing, but more pertinent to the issue immediately before us, the article as it stands would entail on the United States the novel duty to offer advice in European matters, from which we have heretofore cautiously refrained. Such a matter is the present South African war; for, whatever may be our individual sympathies in the matter, two things are clearly evident: 1, Africa in its entirety is a purely European question, the national authority of European States having been extended, by recognized conventional methods of international procedure, over nearly the whole continent,—the exceptions of Morocco, Abyssinia, etc., being too trifling for consideration; and, 2, the war between Great Britain and the Boer States is not only a European affair,—because African,—but it is a war which, from the relation of Great Britain to the Transvaal, is politically internal to the British Empire, which itself, from the character of the paramount country, is one of the European group of States.

From such injurious deductions from Article 27 the United States is saved by the Declaration made by its Delegation in full Conference on the 25th of July, the express reservation of which appears attached to their signature, given to the First Convention. This Declaration reads as follows:

> "Nothing contained in this Convention shall be so construed as to require the United States of America to depart from its traditional policy of not intruding upon, interfering with, or entangling itself in, the political questions or policy or internal administration of any foreign State; nor shall anything contained in the said Convention be construed to imply a relinquishment by the United States of America of its traditional attitude toward purely American questions."

It is difficult to exaggerate the actual importance to this country of the qualifying Declaration thus insured, and acquiesced in by the other Powers with full understanding of its purport. It does not, indeed, in my judgment, commit the latter, even by implication, to acceptance of the Monroe Doctrine as understood by us, or place it upon the basis of a recognized tenet of international law. But it has advanced us to a position of increased moral strength by the renewed explicit assertion of steady adherence to a traditional national policy; an assertion made at a moment of somewhat critical importance, when it was the desire of all concerned to concede everything, save essential principle, to the cause of mutual kindly understanding and future peace.

And indeed the Declaration was in the

interest of peace; for without it Article 27 would have committed us unwittingly to a policy which the national temperament would have rejected, the instant it was awakened to consciousness by the occurrence of a political occasion, when the article should become operative in contravention of the Monroe Doctrine. Such a last state would have been far worse than the first.

The question now before us, through the manifesto of the Boer Delegation, and the avowed purpose of political agitation in our own midst, is: Are we going to recede from the advantage obtained, from the increased moral status acquired for the Monroe Doctrine, by willfully undertaking to impel the Government of the United States into interposition in a European question? If the people of the United States insist that the Government shall take a certain course, that course some Government, sooner or later, will unquestionably take. We, the people, decide; it is of the essence of our institutions that so it is, and so shall be. Therefore it is no idle talk in which we indulge when we get together and lash one another into a fury of sentiment. How many have looked in dismay at the after results of such bursts of emotion—the headache after the carouse. We it is who are responsible. Are we then, upon grounds of sentiment, willing to precipitate a course which will weaken the moral force—to say the least—of the Monroe Doctrine? For sentiment alone it is; upon the question of cool right and wrong there is much to be said against the Boers' plea.

Where moral force is depleted, the need for physical power is increased fourfold. "Thrice is he armed that has his quarrel just." We cannot expect others to yield respect—which is the exponent of moral power—to a position, or a principle, which we ourselves disregard lightly upon occasion, whether of interest or of feeling. Weaken the moral power of the Monroe Doctrine, as the calm expression of the consistent will of a great people, and you must either vastly increase your navies and armies, or let the Doctrine go. And with it, also, the expansion which the nation has willed is imperiled. A weakened Monroe Doctrine, to be supported by armed force, goes ill with our other increased responsibilities. Into the manifold other considerations of national welfare involved in the opening Asian question, and into our consequent duties to the State and to posterity, I will not here go; for I have discussed them elsewhere.

What does patriotism demand at our hands? That, and not the very doubtful claims of the Boer Republics, is the question for the people.

New York City.

A Pharisee Speaks.

By Arlo Bates.

But Jesus stooped down and with his finger wrote on the ground.—John VIII, 6.

HE stooped; and as he wrote upon the sand
My evil deeds he seemed to set in row
Like an account the Judgment Book might show;
Till as they grew 'neath his accusing hand
I could not face them, nor the charge withstand.
Lastly he wrote her name whose beauties glow
In jewels that her lord did not bestow—
My gift, her shame, the wanton's gaudy brand.
Fearless the accusing finger wrote, and I,
As line by line the bitter record grew,
Strained every nerve to give it all the lie;
And yet was dumb with horror that he knew.
I could but flee, lest I might meet his eye;
For he had read my soul, and wrote it true!

Boston, Mass.

The Chess Player's Mind.

By Harry Nelson Pillsbury,

Chess Champion of America.

PERHAPS the mental quality most useful to the chess player who wishes to rise to distinction in the game is concentration—the ability to isolate himself from the whole world and live for the events of the board while a match is proceeding.

And yet "concentration" does not quite suit me as expressing the quality I refer to, for concentration implies narrowing, and I am satisfied that the influence of chess broadens the mind. All the leading chess masters take such an interest in events outside their own particular world as would be expected of lawyers, for instance. Some of them take up specialties for pleasure and become experts in them. Steinitz, for instance, is deeply learned in matters pertaining to the rise, progress and history of the Hebrew race, and that, in spite of the fact that he gave his life to chess. That he has become insane is no reflection upon the game. He has had illness and trouble for a long time. The same may be said of Morphy's insanity. It was not due to chess.

Tschigorin is a valued employee of the Russian Government; Lasker is now a professor of mathematics, having just received his degree from a German university. Tarrasch is a practicing physician, Maroczy is Assistant City Engineer of Buda Pesth, and so it goes. I believe that the influence of chess, itself, is beneficial in so training the mind that its entire power can be wielded and controlled instantly for the accomplishment of a certain purpose. It is the mistaken notion of some of the opponents of the game that it has an effect upon the mind similar to the effect which the blacksmith's constant hammering has upon the muscles of his arm. He becomes muscle bound. He is strong, but can only use his strength in a certain manner. So far as my observation goes nothing at all similar happens to the mind of the chess player.

I frequently play sixteen games blindfolded, and tho the strain at the time is very severe, the whole matter is cast off my mind five minutes after the match is over. If you then asked me to name the opening on Board No. 9, for instance, I would have to stop and think about it.

After such a match as I have described, where blindfolded I encounter sixteen opponents at once, I find it necessary to devote an hour or two to some other subject that will take my mind off chess—some mental work that is sufficiently engrossing. Otherwise I would be unable to sleep.

The largest number of games ever played simultaneously by one man was seventeen,* and that by myself. That is the record, and much astonishment is expressed at times at the formidable nature of the feat. But, as a matter of fact, I believe that such feats of memory in other forms are quite common in the business world. For instance, the stockbroker carries in his head all the fluctuations which have happened in a long line of stocks during ten days. He does not need to stop to think. All the details are ready for instant use. Just so it is with the blindfold chess player.

I don't know how it is with the others, but I make matters easier for myself by systematizing the games when I am playing blindfold on sixteen boards at once.

I mentally arrange the boards in four groups like this:

I.—Board Nos. 1 5 9 13.
II.—Board Nos. 2 6 10 14.
III.—Board Nos. 3 7 11 15.
IV.—Board Nos. 4 8 12 16.

On the boards in System III I open by playing pQ4, and on all the other boards pK4 followed by KktKb3. In almost all these blindfold games I have the move, and can generally force my opponent into my system. If he makes an eccentric move that takes him out of the system I make a mental note of it.

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* Since this was written Mr. Pillsbury played in Philadelphia, May 5th, twenty simultaneous games without seeing any of the boards He won fourteen of the games, drew five and lost one —Editor.

When I am blindfolded all that is communicated to me is the move of my opponent at each board. All else I am forced to remember, but this is not so difficult as it would appear. By the time twenty moves have been made there has been some clearing of the board and a definite objective has been developed. When I turn to a new board, I say: "Ah! No. 9, this is the board on which we have exchanged Queens," and the whole play comes back to me. Occasionally I overlook something, but not often, in a blindfold match. I keep account of the number of pieces on each board. I know if I have a knight and bishop, or two bishops, and what my opponent has, and whether or not I am a pawn ahead.

Each board and the position on it is remembered by me not as a picture, but as a record. Each game has scores of possibilities for each move, until most of the pieces are cleared off. After makng my move I must totally dismiss the board on which it was made from my mind and take up the next, which, also, has its scores of possibilities, and I must follow each possible variation out menally for several moves ahead.

That is where the blindfold player suffers the greatest disadvantage. He cannot see so far ahead as if he were lookng at the board. For him to see clearly hree moves ahead is difficult, while the expert with the board in front of him can explore all possible paths for five moves. I play much better sometimes han at others. In the game where I, blindfold, played against seventeen opponents, I lost three of the games. Often with sixteen opponents I capture all the games.

To play, simultaneously, a number of games of chess blindfold is not so hard s at first it might appear. A man begins by playing one game in that manner. Of course, before he comes to that e has already mastered the game. After much practice with the single blindfold game he essays to play two at once and gradually extends his operations. As he progresses his mind expands. His menality gains strength by exercise, just as he body gains strength from exercise. There is nothing so very wonderful in his blindfold play, but it is useful beause it gives a striking illustration of what the mind may become with training.

The truth of the matter is that such feats seem very wonderful because most men are what you might call mental day laborers. Only one out of ten really thinks.

Besides the quality which we have, for want of a better name, called concentration, there are others that are essential to the good chess player. One of these is patience, or ability to wait. We have players who are known as plungers, who see an opening and drive ahead into it without studying out all that it leads to. Such men can never become good players. The chess master must have full control of himself at all times. He must not be impatient, he must be content to mark time, as it were, till he sees the result of his opponent's attack, and he must be able to resort to meaningless moves to kill time if there is no other way of holding fast to the fortified position till the danger is over. Not all men can do this. They want to rush out and attack and thereby they expose themselves and lose the game.

Another most useful quality is accuracy, in which Lasker excels. His foresight has not so great a range as that of Tschigorin, for instance, but so far as he sees he is infallible. Tschigorin may see five moves ahead and Lasker only three, but the latter more than evens up matters by his deadly accuracy and thoroughness.

The game is not, necessarily, an injuriously sedentary one. During the great matches the players, after making their moves, get up and walk about. Over on the other side you will see a group of them gather on the floor between the moves. In addition to this one gets a good deal of exercise in traveling. I know that it is as much of a physical strain as most gymnasium work to run with a heavy valise two miles across country to catch a train, as I frequently have to do on my travels. Still to alternate the mental exercise with physical is a good thing for mind and body.

One effect of the intense mental application which a great match compels is to suspend, partially, the vital functions. When the brain is very busy it uses the blood that the other organs generally absorb, and they are compelled to idleness. Thus there sometimes results trouble with the digestion. But I do not think that this evil is greater than the lawyer suffers when he has an important case on hand, or the clerk or bookkeeper subjected to unusual strain.

Stimulants have little effect on the chess player during a great match. They have even less effect when he is in a condition of mental strain than when the strain is physical.

The progress of chess in this country of late has been most satisfactory to lovers of the game. The number of players and the number of clubs are increasing fast. Americans have the proper stuff in them for chess, apparently. The best players in the world at the present day are Americans, Slavs, Teutons and Hebrews. The Latins have fallen behind in the game, somehow. I don't know anything of the Chinese or Turkish players, and tho there is a chess club in Yoko-
hama now, I believe that its members ar
Americans and Englishmen. The Slav
and Americans seem to be the players o
the future. The Slavs have been hel
back for a long time, but they are press
ing ahead now in many fields and over
chess board they are certainly formidabl

This month I am going to Paris wit
Showalter, perhaps. At any rate,
will go to take part in the grand inte
national tournament. An endeavor wi
then be made to bring off a matc
with Lasker for the championship o
the world. I have beaten him in tou
naments, but have never had a matc
with him. We stand even on numbe
of games lost and won out of those w
have played together, and there are man
who desire to see us put to the suprem
test.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Nicaragua Canal.

By John R. Chandler, Ph.D., F.G.S.C., Etc.

[Mr. Chandler has been traveling for some time in different parts of Central America, partly for the purp
of collecting material for a book on that part of the world, and the canal country in particular. He was for seve
years U. S. Vice-Consul General and was made Government Archeologist of Central America, an official post wh
was especially created for him. The Nicaragua route described by him is the one selected by the Maritime Ca
Company; the original Walker Commission preferred another which follows the river in the section between San Ju
and the site of the Ochoa dam.—EDITOR.]

THE projected Nicaragua Waterway, briefly speaking, is a canal a hundred and seventy miles long, one hundred and twenty-one of which traverse two rivers and a lake, while twenty-two miles are in artificial basins. This leaves twenty-seven miles of actual excavation to make the connection between the two oceans.

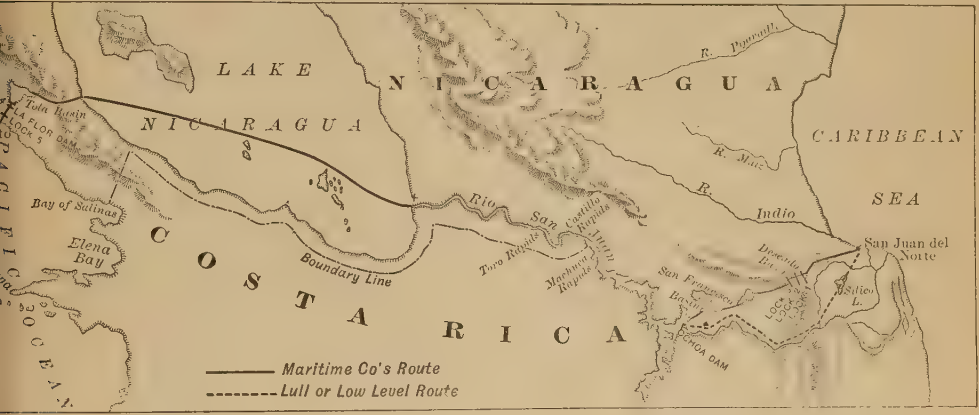
Beginning at San Juan del Norte, near the Atlantic or eastern terminus of the canal, the work will require nine miles of dredging through alluvial sand and silt to reach lock No. 1, where a low range of hills has to be pierced. At this point vessels will be raised thirty feet to enter the basin of the Deseado, which is nothing but a series of submerged valleys. This system of lifting is continued at locks Two and Three, till the vessels are on a level with the lake, and a hundred and ten feet above the sea. All these locks are patterned after those on our Great Lakes and will have the additional
advantage over the latter of being bu
on rock foundations.

We now come to the hardest part
the work in this gigantic enterprise—t
Divide cut. This is a channel excavat
through the rocky ribs of a spur of t
Andes for a distance of three miles,
reach the San Francisco basin, whic
like most of the others, is to be wi
enough to admit of vessels freely passi
one another. In this section between t
divide and Nicaragua Lake, which
forty-four miles long, eight hundred m
lion cubic yards of dredging will be r
quired. Nature has provided a bounti
supply of excellent rock in the range ju
crossed, thereby greatly facilitating t
building of the next work of importan
—the Ochoa dam, which holds back t
waters of the San Juan River. This i
mense wall, eighteen hundred feet lo
and fully seventy feet high, raises t
river to the level of the lake and furth
more does away with a number of rapi

f which the Machuca are the most dangerous.

Lake Nicaragua is reached after travelng in slack water down the San Juan River for sixty-five miles. Nearly onehird of the total length of the canal is embraced in the navigation of this beauiful lake, which is but seventeen miles rom the Pacific.

On the western shore of Lake Nicaagua a little river called the Lajas will e enlarged, the waters of the lake damned up, and an artificial reservoir made n a natural depression in the mountains. This inland harbor, called the Tola basin, will have nearly a score of miles of waer front. Here ships of all sizes can oad and discharge, make repairs and ransfer cargoes if necessary. Locks our, Five and Six are situated but a ew miles from Brito, the Pacific terinus of the waterway. At this place a ort will have to be made. Brito is toay nothing more than a small angular dentation of land. Large and expenve breakwaters of masonry will be necsary to convert it into an artificial port.


LAKE NICARAGUA
NICARAGUA
CARIBBEAN SEA
COSTA RICA
PACIFIC OCEAN
Tola Basin
LA FLOR DAM
LOCK 5
Bay of Salinas
Elena Bay
Boundary Line
Rio San Juan
Castillo Rapids
Toro Rapids
Machuca Rapids
San Francisco Basin
OCHOA DAM
LOCK
LOCK
LOCK
Deseado Basin
Silico L.
San Juan del Norte
R. Puyarall
R. Maiz
R. Indio
Maritime Co's Route
Lull or Low Level Route

On the other hand, the Atlantic terinus, San Juan del Norte, was a fine rbor half a century ago, but the driftg sands and silt have so filled it up that will probably cost two or three milns to restore it. One of the main porns of this work will be necessarily a eakwater nearly a mile long, to protect e entrance of the harbor from the driftg sands of the Caribbean.

However, the cost of these harbors s been duly estimated in every one of e official surveys recently made.

But, to offset the work to be done by man at these two entrances, nature has been most liberal to Nicaragua, from the geological as well as the geographical point of view. Nowhere in the thousands of miles of Pacific cordilleras, which stretch almost from the North Pole to Patagonia, can we find another such narrow depression, where a large body of fresh water stands ready to subserve man's needs. But this is not all. A large river, nearly one hundred miles long, reaches from this lake to the Atlantic, and to-day a ship of 500 tons can sail from the Caribbean to within twelve miles of the Pacific Ocean.

Then, again, the soil is clay and volcanic sand, which easily turns to stone under the influence of a tropical sun. This is the well-known "telpetate" of the natives.

One of the advantages of the clay formation in the delta of the San Juan and for fully fifteen miles inland, is that this low region can be easily excavated by dredging machinery, thus avoiding the loss of life consequent on working in low, marshy regions entirely by man power.

In the important matter of stone and timber for this enterprise a very fine quality of trap and graywacke are found along the river San Juan, whereas on the west side of the lake large limestone quarries have been found. In every case stone is obtainable at points where it is most needed for dams, locks, etc. How different from the experience of the French engineers who in the sandy desert had to manufacture the stone for the embankments of the Suez Canal!

The land traversed by the canal, although deficient in varieties of pine, produces large amounts of cedar which here grows to a great hight, affording timber forty feet long and eighteen inches square; then, again, the roble and the nispero, both stronger than white oak, are to be found in quantities in the foothills.

Another important advantage enjoyed by Nicaragua is her position in the direct line of the trade winds. The stifling, fever-laden miasmas which sent so many thousands to their graves during the construction of the Panama Railroad, and gave rise to the saying that every tie on that line cost a man's life, can never exist in Nicaragua, where the life-giving breezes of two oceans are constantly sweeping across the isthmus. We have abundant evidence of this favorable influence in the numerous American surveying parties which have lived for months on the canal route without showing any greater death rate than is common in many places situated in the temperate zone.

Modern estimates of the cost of building this passageway between the oceans are never under Engineer Menocal's calculation of sixty-five million dollars, while the experts who have lately surveyed the route place the cost as high as a hundred and twenty-five millions. It is generally conceded by practical men that the greater part of the work can be done for sixty per cent. of what it would have cost ten years ago, still, in the light of the history of Suez and Panama, it would seem safe to adopt the latter figure and thereby provide for those contingencies which are ever happening when works of this magnitude are being carried out.*

Considered merely as an investment, the figures given are certainly interesting, for from conservative estimates the yearly tonnage passing through the canal is placed at 8,000,000; this amount to b doubled in the course of ten years. Th fairness of this calculation is seen in th increase of traffic in the Suez waterwa In 1898 the tonnage was nearly twent times as much as in the year of the ope ing of the canal, 1870. If proof is nee ed of the large amount of freight whic will seek the Nicaragua route, we hav only to observe the fierce oppositio waged against it by the transcontinent railways. These lines now charge $24.8 a ton across the continent, whereas th freight rate by water through the can is to be, according to the best authoritie less than one-fourth of that sum. Th average tolls on the Suez Canal are tw dollars a ton. Taking this as a standar if from the $16,000,000 of yearly re enue we deduct $6,000,000 for mai tenance, repairs and sinking fund and i terest, a net revenue of ten millions dollars remains to be distributed amon the stockholders. As a further basis f calculation it may be well to state th the Suez Canal pays a nine per cent. yea ly dividend on its stock, while the cost this waterway up to date has been som what over $115,000,000.

The advantages of the Panama rou have been so often touched upon by r cent writers that it may be convenie to set down some of the conditions whic the French engineers are encountering the Isthmus of Darien. In the first pla this waterway will require 46 miles excavation, as against 27 on the Nicarag route. In the latter there are only thr miles of mountain excavation through low range, whereas at Panama the mou tains are twice as high, and require s miles of excavation through Emperad and Culebra hills. It is true that ful fifteen miles of dredging has been do on the Colon side, and that some 3,5 men have been kept at work along t route off and on for the last thr years, with the result that a good harb has been made and considerable wo done on the mountain section. Bu without touching on the climatic cond tions, there are two other obstacles overcome before a canal of any practi use can be built across the Isthmus Darien. First of all a system has to devised by which the Pacific tides can controlled. At Panama the fluctuati is twenty-five feet, and this tidal variati

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*COMPARATIVE TABLE OF COST.

Menocal's Nicaraguan estimates. Per cubic yard.		Chicago Drainage Canal. Per cubic yard.	
Dredging	20 to 30c	Dredging..........	5 to 8c.
Earth excavation..	40 to 50c.	Earth excavation.....	19c.
Rock excavation..	$1.25–1.50	Rock excavation..	74c.
Rock subaqueous......	$5.00	Rock excavation minimum	59c.
Embankments, earth,	20 to 50c	Earth excavation carried away to distance.	30c.
Embankments, rock,	60c. to $1 50	Rock, subaqueous....	$1.75
Masonry........	$9.00 to 10,00		

takes place twice a day. The other and most serious drawback of all is the regulation of the Chagres River. This stream flows into the Caribbean near Colon, after capriciously winding through the hills and cutting the canal route at more than a dozen points. However quiet it may be one day, the next it is converted into a roaring, foaming torrent by the rains which are of almost daily occurrence on the Isthmus. Even the most sanguine among the French engineers are convinced that the present works are entirely inadequate to hold in this unbridled tropical stream.

Furthermore, as the lock system has been decided on by the present Panama management, it is interesting to remember the opinion of M. De Lesseps himself on the subject. The projector of the Panama Canal in his "Souvenirs de Quarante Ans," acknowledges that if a lock system were found necessary, the Nicaragua Canal would certainly offer the best route.

Nearly three hundred millions have been expended one way or another on this canal, and as has been seen, but a small part of it has been finished. The most favorable estimates of the French engineers place the cost of completing the work at 100,000,000 dollars, or 500,000,000 francs, the canal to be terminated within eight years. General Grant, who was a recognized authority on engineering matters, some years before his death gave it as his opinion that the Panama Isthmus could not be cut for less than 400,000,000 dollars, and that every cent put into the scheme would be lost to the investors.

Should this canal ever be built, it is certain that it will be shunned by sailing vessels, for ship-masters well know that Panama is entirely out of the region of the trade winds. Vessels which to-day bring coal from Australia to Panama charge a very high rate of freight for this very reason, not a few of them being obliged to beat about the bay for a month or more before a breeze springs up and slowly carries them out to sea.

The distance from the principal ports of the world to either canal is practically the same. But many American cities will be thousands of miles nearer to each other by the Isthmian routes. Furthermore, Melbourne will be 1,350 miles nearer to New York than to Liverpool; while Japan by the same route will be 2,400 miles closer to Philadelphia than it will be to London.

What this means in war times we may never forget, after the Oregon's famous trip by way of the Straits of Magellan a year ago, when every mile made by the gallant ship was eagerly recorded by seventy million anxious Americans.

SAN JOSE, C. A.

Opera in English for America.

By Henry W. Savage,

PROPRIETOR OF THE CASTLE SQUARE OPERA COMPANIES.

EVERY American city of 300,000 inhabitants will have, in the course of a very few years, its own operatic stock company acceptably produc-ng both light and grand opera in Eng-ish. This is the conviction which has grown out of pioneering the American movement for opera in English, an experience which has involved more than 3,200 productions of more than 85 operas, and the upbuilding of an organ-zation which has a regular salary roll of ifty-seven principals and a chorus that averages nearly 200 persons. The period covered by this experience—call it experiment if you like—is five years, and every month adds to the completeness with which the stern, mercenary test of box office receipts is successfully met.

It pays. In these two words are recorded the substantial basis upon which I rest the prediction that even the provincial city of America will not only have its regular season of opera in English and that this country has just entered upon an era of change in dramatic affairs, which is national in its scope and more radical and significant in its character than any that has preceded it.

Heretofore the legitimate opera in America has been a luxury almost, if not altogether, beyond the reach of the great middle classes, something to be indulged by the wealthy and exclusive as a high social function rather than a gratification of refined taste for the harmonious union of dramatic and musical art. This condition is being rapidly and radically changed, and the movement which is effecting the change is almost as significant and as universal in its application as that which was put in motion when Lowell Mason and George F. Root held, in New England, the pioneer singing schools which grew into a national institution. It is because the pleasure, the refinement, and the educational force of the opera are being "democratized"—taken from the few and given to the many—that the progress of the opera in English is worth recounting. In other words, this movement is of interest to the majority of the readers of The Independent because it is likely to bring within their easy and frequent reach the delights of high-class opera where these were formerly to be vainly coveted, or seldom indulged, and then only at stern sacrifice. That which gives to the masses a luxury of unquestioned refinement and ethical value that has long been tenaciously held as an indulgence peculiar to the wealthy inhabitant of the metropolis must certainly be accounted an agent of civilization.

The more significant steps in the progress of this movement are briefly these: While pursuing a post-graduate course in Berlin and other university cities of Germany and France, I attended operatic performances of the subsidized theaters and realized, from personal experience, the pleasures of this form of art. Returning to America I entered the real estate business in Boston, and this led me to the building of a theater. Management of that property soon drew me into active control of the house, and I came to this problem with the training and traditions of an American business man instead of those of an impresario. But I loved good music, in particular good operatic music, and had a firm faith that this was a common American trait. At that time, however, my musical speculations were confined to New England, and I said: "Deep in the Yankee breast is a strain of melody to which the opera will make a sure appeal provided it is made intelligible to the average New England mind." This meant that the opera must be in the English language, and that it must be strong in the human element, must get hold of the heart as well as the musical ear, must be clean, sweet, stirring, simple and not lacking in the wholesome salt of humor so necessary to satisfy the American palate.

To this end I organized a Boston company, and later a second company to provide for provincial tours through the New England States. In the phrase of a business man I determined to put within reach of the people an operatic product of American texture, to be sold direct to the consumer and at manufacturer's price. This meant a good seat at an opera in English at the cost of a foreign grand opera libretto.

No mistake had been made in the estimate of the taste and temper of the New England public upon which this undertaking was based. A straw indicating the course of the general current came to me in the observation that a certain celebrated professor of music each Wednesday brought his class of fifty girls to the matinee. I expected to see a variation from this custom when the season of foreign grand opera opened. But he and his class were regularly in their places as usual.

Later came the engagement in one of the largest auditoriums of New York City and the lease has never been relinquished. There a business man came to me and said: "I'm a kind of partner with you in this enterprise. Every week I buy thirty 50-cent tickets, and distribute them to young women who work in stores and offices. If I gave them the cost of those seats, or double that amount, in money it would go for finery and do them no permanent good, but the pleasure of a night of good opera rendered in their own tongue will not be forgotten. It will enter into the associations of their youth, and be repeatedly lived again in pleasant memories."

Tokens of this kind, enforced by steadily increasing box-office receipts, indicated that there was a vast public in this country not reached by the foreign grand opera, but hungry for the pleasures of dramatic song.

In every particular the aim of this movement has been to keep close to American methods and principles. Not in the course of its 3,200 performances has the Castle Square Company ever held the curtain or changed a bill. Once, however, the latter expedient came uncomfortably near being adopted, but the outcome of the episode forcibly illustrates the keen appreciation with which this public welcomes the introduction of the American spirit in the management of operatic enterprises.

At a production of "Cavalleria Rusticana," in New York, both the principal soprano and her understudy were absolutely unable to appear, but a competent member of the chorus was able to take the part. This substitution of an untried singer in a principal role was a form of procedure to which I was conscientiously opposed, altho there was no lack of precedent in grand opera management by which to justify the change. The situation was explained to the audience, and it was left to the latter to say whether it preferred to hear the chorus girl in the role of "Santuzza," or get its money at the box office. The decision was unanimous in favor of the untried singer, and she bravely undertook the part. Her efforts were followed with unprecedented interest, and she was encouraged by generous applause. At the end of the performance she was given an nsistent curtain call. The heart of the audience was with her from the start because her appearance was based upon he American principle of a "promoion from the ranks," and because she beonged to the people and was in the posiion of having a fair chance to win honor or merit. In the main, the distinctive nethods of this movement worthy to be haracterized as American are these: No tars; filling many principal roles by promotion from the chorus; new material rawn from the ranks of American vocal tudents; good salaries for all who paricipate in performances; extra pay for ll who display ability sufficient to warant giving them small parts; careful echnical training for all; the zealous ultivation of a sincere *esprit de corps;* he absolute elimination of everything suggestive of coarseness, either in lines, costume or stage business.

Regarding the last named particular I do not hesitate to declare my Puritanism, altho this is contrary to operatic traditions. The costumer who sends a single pair of "fleshings," or flesh-colored tights, to one of my companies will have his contract instantly canceled, according to a standing order. It is my conviction that nothing should be offered to eye or ear, at an operatic performance, which a parent of sound New England traditions and good sense would exclude if the production were prepared especially for his own family.

That we shall ever have in America a subsidized theater after the European pattern I very much doubt; but I do believe that this movement of opera in English will develop an admirable substitute. The conservatory maintained by federal or municipal patronage is apparently not for America, but this need is being already met by the natural progress of the present movement, which is accomplishing an educational work in the operatic field similar to that rendered the cause of applied science by the technical schools and institutes. The possessor of a good voice may readily and at not too great a sacrifice obtain that special technical training necessary to make this gift available as a means of immediate support, with the prize of an honorable artistic career in the range of possibilities.

This result is not theoretical but practical. It works out in actual results. Many of the best principals in the Castle Square organization are those who have come up from the chorus, and have had no European training. Not a few of them were soloists in church choirs, and it is a frequent occurence in recruiting the chorus to secure young men and women who deliberately relinquish a long course of culture in European conservatories and studios for the purpose of gaining the quicker and more practical training in this informal technical school of operatic art, where American sentiments, American morals and American methods prevail; where the salary begins with the service rendered, and where a full and fair chance of promotion is assured.

New York City.

Shall We Extend Our Navy?

By Mrs William D. Vandiver,

THIS question may seem to be already answered in the affirmative, judging from the increased facilities and improvements at the armor plate and gun factories; but while the recent war has demanded them and our ability to produce them in superior quality has been proven, should our country be further taxed to supply more redoubtable armor and more destructive guns? We go to the armor plate factory, and they tell us that they are making armor plate which will resist any projectile. Go from there to the factory where the projectiles are made, and you learn that they are making projectiles which will pierce any armor. Where will it end? Nations are vying with each other. What will this competitive contest for a superior equipment to destroy the lives of men and deprive women and children of bread gain in the way of glory when all is said and done?

The spirit of strife is upon the country, and the love of conquest is outriding the love of peace. With the nations resounding with the boom of artillery, the voice of brotherly love grows faint, and the "Parliament of man, the federation of the world" becomes the echo of a dream.

Italy, with her brilliant navy, her millions of dollars, and the very bread of her peasantry going up in the air in cannon salutes, her pomp and pageantry, and her starving shelterless people living with the dogs of the street, presents a warning painted in vivid colors.

Preparation for war begets war. A boy with a toy pistol or a bean-shooter will get into trouble. The instinct is preserved and increased. Go to any battle ship and you will find the officers and men impatient for action. Our magnificent "Maine" sailing proudly into the Havana Harbor, was a taunt to the Spaniards. The elaborate battle ships of one navy are a challenge to others. The history of France, England and even our own country, with their vast indebtedness entailed by war, leaving a heritage of poverty and toil to posterity might arouse us to the valuation of peace from an economic standpoint. It has been carefully and correctly ascertained that the public debts of civilized nations equal seven times their aggregate annual revenue, and at $1.50 per day the payment of accruing interest at five per cent. would equal the continuous labor of three million men.

To be ridden with debt is a calamity, but in addition to that are a train of even greater evils. The finest specimens of physical young manhood are requisitioned for this wholesale slaughter. And what of the heroes who escape the shot and shell? Let Victor Hugo answer, "Homicide is homicide, bloodshed is bloodshed," it serves nothing to call one's self Cæsar or Napoleon, for in the eyes of the eternal God the figure of a murderer is not changed, tho instead of a gallows-cap there is placed upon his head an Emperor's crown. It has been said that Napoleon cut down the average hight of the young Frenchmen two and a half inches. Let us no longer teach our young men and youths to look upon this genius of human destruction as a hero.

We may congratulate ourselves that our present Speaker of the House of Representatives abhors war. His utterances have been published, and are prefaced thus emphatically: "I wish I had all the gifts to speak my abhorrence of war." It is the fault of the old men and the historians that our boys were wild to go to war two years ago. If we would cease to idealize the so-called war heroes and teach that a short road to renown is on the bloody field, take away the fictitious glory of pomp and pageantry and dwell on the horrors of bloodshed, the fever camps and the debauchery, we would have a diminished need for warriors and war equipments.

We have been taught in the midst of peace to prepare for war. Instead, with the brand of licensed homicide still fresh upon the forehead of our nation, and the cry of the bereft not yet stilled, let us plead for international arbitration presided over by the "Angel of Peace."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Restoration of the Free State.

By Joseph S. Dunn.

[Mr. Dunn is now at the front on the English Side —EDITOR.]

BLOEMFONTEIN has surrendered to "Bobs." Thus the capital of the Free State becomes once again nglicized. A tremendous achievement is; it represents the emancipation of e Free State from the deadening thralom of Boer autocracy; the liberation of ll its vast pent-up energies and reources into the great natural channels; e restoration of its government and eople to good purposes, and a noble lace among the nations. War is oft escribed as putting back the hands of e clock; is oft regarded—and oft right, too—as the most awful catastrophe at could befall a country. Such defiitions, happily, at any rate do not hold ood as regards the mighty struggle at resent painting South Africa red with uman blood. The South African clock as assuredly been put back—by the oer oligarchy. Kruger and Steyn, beween them, held up by Teyds and Reitz, ut back the hands a hundred years, and en stopped the clock altogether. Now, hat this war is doing is to set the timeachine agoing again, after advancing e hands by fifty years. The hoisting f the Union Jack over the Presidency t Bloemfontein on Wednesday, March 4th, takes the Free State back to 1854, nd starts it afresh from that point. It generally useless to speculate as to hat historical developments might have ken place had certain actual events not ccurred. But there is nothing speculave in the assertion that, had the Union ack never been pulled down either at loemfontein or Pretoria, but had been ept steadily afloat there in the company f Capetown and Maritzburg, South frica to-day would have been the greatst, richest, happiest and most peaceful ortion of the British Colonial Empire. rom the day that England withdrew her thority and her flag from the Free tate and the Transvaal the retrogression f South Africa set in. Boer rule, herever it has found vogue in South frica, has ever proved a degenerating, aralyzing, killing influence. In his magnificent speech in the House of Commons, in justification of the course Her Majesty's Government has pursued in relation to the Transvaal, Mr. Chamberlain admitted that it was wrong in ever supposing during the negotiations that war could be averted. But Mr. Chamberlain might have gone back much further than the time of the "negotiations." The day on which the present war was declared was the day on which the Sand River Convention was signed in 1852. Then were the two irreconcilable factors set at work which are clashing swords to-day—the one factor the British desire to see the country progress under liberal institutions, pure government and good laws; the other factor, the Boer determination to make themselves the one dominant white race in South Africa, and to rule the country, not on modern and enlightened lines, but in accordance with a fanaticism which declared them to be "the chosen people of the Lord," and therefore rulers by divine right, with a petrified ignorance of the real principles of justice, truth and freedom; and with a brazen-faced endeavor, by means of the most unjust and reactionary laws, to make all people not of their race—both white and black—their helpless helots, and accordingly to claim all the rights, privileges and dignities of civilized citizenship as theirs alone. Added to these yet another preposterous peculiarity revealed itself when the occasion came—the insatiable desire to rob and plunder the strangers within their gates. Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves became the occupants of the high offices of the State under Dutch names.

This war was therefore inevitable from the very day that Boerdom was re-established at Pretoria and Bloemfontein; and as the inevitable outcome of this war must be a British reoccupation of both Transvaal and Free State, it logically follows that the Union Jack has been run up at Bloemfontein, and is about to be run up at Pretoria, as the concluding act in the ceremony of signing the Sand

River Convention of 1852 and the Orange River Convention of 1854. Time, in working out the destinies of nations, is not always in a hurry. He has alowed an interlude of half a century in the South African drama, and a fantastic enough pantomime it has been, ending with a bloody tragedy among the mummers.

The curtain, dropped in the early fifties, is being only now again rung up. The auditory will soon forget the horrid phantasmagoria of the cruel burlesque now closing when, amid the joyful shouts of the emancipated at sight of the old emblem of Liberty, Progress and Peace, the next act is commenced of the old romance.

Bloemfontein has been always essentially British. In fact, the Free State sovereignty as a whole never wished to be anything else. The Little Englander has made his pernicious influence more felt in South Africa than in any other part of the Empire. This war is all his making. But for his policy of retraction in those old days Boerdom would never have existed. His crowning achievement was his treatment of the loyal Free State sovereignty. When the people of the sovereignty were told they were to be thrown out of the British Empire into the arms of Boerdom they positively took up arms against the proclamation, and were thereupon accounted "rebels." Just fancy a loyal British subject being condemned as a contumacious rebel by a British High Commissioner for protesting against a decree of expatriation issued by a British Colonial Secretary, in the name of the British Government! All these loyal Free Staters did was to declare that they wished to remain British subjects, and for this they were told that if they persisted in continuing in this outrageous frame of mind they would render themselves liable to be shot down as "the Queen's enemies!" Yes, that is exactly what happened when England handed over the Free State sovereignty to the Boers. It not only reads like fiction now; it sounds foul falsity. It happened all the same. One occasion afterward arose which gave Bloemfontein an opportunity to be sarcastic over it. When little Prince Alfred visited the Free State capital during his South African tour he found stretched across the street the motto: "Loyal tho Discarded." What a reflection on England's Little England policy of that day! That was Bloemfontein then. And Bloemfontein now has accorded Lord Roberts a "cordial welcome." The Mayor, the acting Government Secretary and the Landdrost all went out to meet the conquering hero, and handed him the keys of the public offices. As the Union Jack (Lady Roberts's own special make) was run up over the Presidency which President Steyn had vacated the previous day to flee to some safer place, the citizens of Bloemfontein cheered themselves hoarse with jubilation! Impressive, dramatic, unique tableau! After many days the deserted sheep welcomed back the lost shepherd! The "irony of fate" was at full play in Bloemfontein this wondrous day. The Mayor who went out to welcome Lord Roberts was Mr. J. G. Fraser, the most enlightened and progressive of the Free State publicists. Mr. Fraser has been a brave, persistent denouncer of the closer union alliance between the Free State and the Transvaal: ex-President Steyn was its chief promoter. Mr. Fraser maintained throughout that by allying itself with the unspeakable Kruger the Free State would bring about its own destruction as an independent State. Mr. Fraser is a political prophet whose prognostication has come true: not often the luck of the political prophet. When the *débâcle* came, Mr. Steyn, the accomplisher of closer union, the joint-instigator of the war, the President of the Republic, fled from his post with his portmanteau. Mr. Fraser, whose warning voice had been but that of one crying in the wilderness, remained in Bloemfontein to the end, and saved it from bombardment.

Bloemfontein is British now, even to the flag! With "the bloomin' old rag" overhead again—gratefully, enthusiastically welcomed by a long-misgoverned and misguided people—Bloemfontein enters upon a new era. From the ashes of an effete Republicanism it will arise to a new life, a new hope, a new destiny. Even so, it may be appointed that the pretty healthy town of the Flower-Fountain may yet become the seat of the Federal Government of South Africa.

Maritzburg, South Africa.

The Poor Man In the Mountains.

By Mrs. L. H. Harris.

THE poorest man is never a pauper until wealth becomes his neighbor. In the distant mountains, where the contented birds are also homeless, he may be poorly sheltered, and, without being ignoble, clad in rags your beggars would despise. Let such an one have a glimpse of a rich man's larder, however, and his involution begins at once from some likeness to a piping Pan into a henchman or scoundrel even. In the great city he becomes the dregs, its shredded vice, its dust heap of rags and immorality, the leprosy beneath its cloth of gold. The law of self-preservation is not so acutely, so cruelly, developed in any other man. He is willing to slay in order to live. Nothing in the hand made world about him suggests God; there are no green hills, no stars in his narrow strip of smoke-smeared sky. Young he never was, and evil is his natural science. If Setabos is not his god, Sycorax at least is his dam. And he is what he is because he can conceive no higher ideal of comfort and happiness than Fifth Avenue represents.

But in the remote mountains, Fifth Avenues become dim bridle paths, stretching away like narrow white seams into vernal woods and over dusky hills, where flowers bloom out at you like the innocent eyes of children, and every bush homes a bird "singing a love song to its brooding mate." There "Childhood sits enthroned," for men who have grown old retain intimations of that perennial youth which belonged to an earlier age. Poverty is a native condition, and fosters homely virtues. For a man to be born there is to be foreordained to labor. The sentimentality of a luxurious civilization has made no charitable provision for him; and the mountains are not rich neighbors, they are stern masters from whom no concessions may be extorted. If he is homeless, they offer him free lodging on a stone ledge; if he is hungry, there is snow; if he forgets God, they remind him. And if he dies in the effort to sustain life, their flowers bloom red in his dust. Who begs of cities, gets a crust; of mountains, a stone. Nature makes no provision for incompetency. Her only endowments are courage and endurance.

As nature's foundling the poor man in the mountains is home made, crude and simple, bearing the stamp of his origin. He comes from the oldest loom of all, a little grimy with earth dust, as if nature had but now cast him forth, and his colors are dull; but his virtues are without conceit, and his sins are so primitive one is inclined to look for the original apple tree at every turn. He is distinctly religious. When he faces the terrible mountains he feels the need of protection; there are no charity halls or soup kitchens, and, by an instinct as old as the ages, he takes refuge in God.

For most men life is an interpretation. To this one it is another man's poetry; to that one it is somebody else's prose, but for this man it is singularly literal in its significance. There are no artificial hare-bells in his valleys, on his mountains the heart leaves are always fragrant. There is no wisdom of words to lead him astray; if his Bible reads, "Go and be baptized," the construction of the original Greek does not confuse his moral sense. He goes and is baptized, far down into the depths of some mountain Jordan, and holds fast forever after faith in his redemption. He has come into the fold of everlasting grace, and by a faith as sublime as it is illogical he remains there in spite of such sins as the flesh and the devil thrust upon him.

Socially, he has a silent, personal familiarity, like sheep that rise up in the dawn, exchange glances, and each goes about the business of his day without further explanation. If he is near to some other man he has the sense of companionship. Where all are equally wise there is little occasion for talk, and here men do not speculate in mere ideas. Besides, mountains do not encourage garrulity. Having been born beneath their shadows, and having striven for life against their hostile fronts, they retain a hold upon his consciousness that makes frivolity difficult.

The mind of a wise man is usually in a state of eruption, and a fool even has occasional attacks of informational hiccoughs, but this man bred in the mountains, tho complete with knowledge subtle and accurate enough to confound any scientist, can tell far less than he knows. It is secret information, inherited generation ofter generation from the earth and sky, which the rough words of his vocabulary refuse to convey. But nature's primal instincts have fallen deep in him.

> . . . "he can read
> The inside of the earth and spell the stars."

Every katydid's note has a meaning for him, and every sparrow's rasping screed of song. Wild geese call down the seasons to him, and clouds bear him tidings from the distant seas. Tho every other man has long since lost confidence in her signs, the open face of the moon still confides infallible omens to him. From infancy he has lived heart to heart with the brown earth, till there has come to be a subtle, silent interchange of life between them. If she has nourished him with coarse bread, at least she has not withheld her confidence. This accounts for his content. He is in natural relations with the most potent powers in this world. Can any man have a wiser aspiration? And, finally, the greatest of all words to him is, God! The mountains hark it down to him in the dawn, at evening the vesper hymns of happy birds commemorate it. For within him there is forever the subconsciousness of eternity. Worldly ambitions will hold small space in a one-room mind such as his is. He is simply a worshiper, and his faith is objective. And at the end of life he will stalk with grim assurance into the presence of God, weary, dusty, and somewhat shorn of his "trailing clouds of glory," surely, but bearing upon him some of the majesty of lofty peaks, as befits one who has overcome them.

YOUNG HARRIS, GEORGIA.

A Question of Courage*.

By Mrs. Clement Shorter.

"WE know who you are looking at, Miss Roche."

But Miss Roche only answered with a blush, and gazed through the telescope more earnestly than before. Those who watched her suddenly saw her stiffen, her face grow ghastly, and her hands clench together, as tho she were stricken with death. They sprang up and surrounded her as she rushed from her place, screaming.

"Help! Help!" she cried, and then, seeing nothing but the far-off snow peaks before her, returned to her place, roughly pushing back the gathering crowd. Those who had for the moment of her absence looked through the telescope saw on the far-away snow mountain three struggling human beings, sliding, sliding, sliding down to their death. Along the icy slope they went, clutching the crumbling snow, gliding downward to the mouth of a purple crévasse.

The end of the tragedy had not come before the girl was back at the glass. She put the others who crushed around her back; they did not resent her passage or dare usurp her place, for she was betrothed to one of those three men whom they had for a moment seen so near and yet were too far for help. The girl never moved from her place during the awful minutes of the tragedy which she alone could see; she swayed, moaning and crying for some one to aid the poor victims, and at last with a choking cry fell to the ground, whence she was tenderly lifted and carried into the house.

The moment her eyes left the glass, another had taken her place, as full of pity as she, perhaps, yet anxious not to miss the morbid excitement of looking at least upon that death, since they were too far way to be of use. The man who had aken the telescope in his hands, prepared s he was for what he should see, started ack at the first glance, then settled to vatch in pitiful uselessness.

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*Copyright, 1900, by Mrs; Clement Shorter.

“ They have slipped to the edge of a révasse,” he said. “ Three men! Two f them are over, the third man is trying o keep them up, but he can't do it—he an't do it, he is slipping—slipping. No; e has stopped; he has driven his axe nto ground—it holds. One of the fallen nen is struggling to mount the rope but annot; the other is still—perhaps unconcious—dead. The rope is twisting and urning them round and round in the awul air. The third man is giving way—is axe is broken—or has lost its hold. He is slipping toward the edge; he is on he edge. Heaven help him, he is over. No! The rope has broken; he saves imself—he saves himself—he lies in the now like one dead, poor chap!”

There the watcher was pushed aside by frantic woman who takes his place; she ooks through the glass, trying to focus t to eyes dimmed with agony.

“ There is one safe, you say,” she cried, ‘ it is my son. Is it not my only son?”

The men drew her aside. No one could e sure at the distance, they tell her, trying to calm her. Pray God it be her son. Then seeing the other woman near, pale nd wild, they repeat no one can be sure vho it is—better wait.

The suspense of waiting! The whole opulation of the vast hotel were as anxously watching for the return of the one urvivor as tho they were related to him. Lunch was hastily eaten with little conersation, and that little the one absorbng subject of the accident. Telescopes nd glasses were leveled at the snow eak where the tragedy had been for ours, but they saw nothing. After the ccident the one man remaining had rawled out of sight.

At dawn the next morning the rescue arty returned with the one living creaure they had found, and the bodies of he mangled dead. Those who had forotten in sleep the tragedy of the day beore were awakened by a woman's cry, nd sprang up alarmed. But one girl, vho had not lain down but trod the floor ll night, pressed her hands above her eart, hearing the scream. “ It is not er son!” she said. “ Thank God!”

Edward Rounds recovered slowly from the shock and exposure which he had suffered, and when he came among his friends again they could see lines of suffering upon his face that had never been there before.

He had gone among these companions for a few days before it became evident to him that there was some coldness in their attitude toward him since the accident. At first he could not believe it was not his imagination. He remembered the enthusiastic welcome they had given him upon his appearance with the rescue party, how they had cheered him from their windows and hurried down in the dawn to congratulate him on his escape.

Thinking thus he went among them as formerly, but soon found he was firmly tho almost imperceptibly snubbed and set aside. The dozen friends who had joined with him to spend their holidays in Switzerland were avoiding him; his neighbors at the table moved their places, one saying the draught was too much for him; the others, not hearing the excuse, that the heat at that end of the room was oppressive. Before he realized it, Edward had strangers beside him when he ate.

After a week or so these strangers had forgotten their excitement in his escape from death, or only remembered it if a son or a friend begged to go on the same eventful climb. Then Edward was pointed out as knowing of its danger, and was begged to tell his story over again. How he shrank from the telling nobody knew, but the limpness and coldness of his replies soon froze the friendliness of those beside him, so he was left to himself and silence.

For some time Edward refused to believe that his friends shunned him, yet their awkwardness in meeting him, their various excuses to get away, their refusal to walk with him for many inadequate reasons, his difficulty in keeping up conversation with them when he found them alone, his own very isolation among the strangers at the hotel, could not but open his eyes to the fact that without a word of explanation he was being put away from the friendship he desired and from the affection that had been his.

The bitterest drop in this cup of bitterness was the coldness of the girl whom he had hoped to make his wife. He had known her a year, and had prevailed on her father (she was motherless) to join the trip that he and his friends were making to Switzerland. And the old man, one of his dearest friends, had willingly consented. He smiled on the youth when he asked for his company, and Edward answered the unspoken thought.

"I hope to ask something from you before the holiday is through—but I do not know if she cares for me yet."

The old general had wished him good luck with a warm clasp of the hand. Now he was one of those who seemed to Edward to avoid him most. The girl seemed to share her father's dislike, or whatever it was, and Edward now never could meet or speak with her alone—never could prevail on her to walk with him or get her to converse. "She does not care for me," he thought; but the memory of certain looks and words of hers came to him. "She has grown tired—or loves another." His hands clenched at the possibility. The shadow of his friends' unkindness fell darkly upon him in his weakness; his strength had not come back to him since his adventure in the snow and the short severe fever that followed.

The holidays were drawing to a close; he dreaded to go back to the city, with the consciousness of this estrangement with his friends. He dreaded the desolation of his life among the crowds, without love or friendship. He dreaded most of all to go back to the little house he had hoped to make a home with the woman he loved.

One day he would breakfast in his room, take his lunch out to eat alone upon the hillside, dine in silence without looking up from his plate, and disappear to his room the moment he left the table. The next morning he would wake with the strong conviction that he was encouraging grievances, and that it was his own folly that made his friends seem heartless. So rising he would go to them with the frankness and affection with which he always met them, only again to meet the repulse he could feel, tho he neither heard nor saw any sign to mention even to himself.

One day he sat with his head upon his hands, alone in the woods, so still that a girl half passed before she became aware of his presence. At her start of surprise he woke from the sadness of his dreaming, and looking into her face saw her wish to pass unnoticed. A sudden anger seized him, he sprang to his feet, and stood in her path; he caught her dress in his hands as she turned to go back.

"You shall not go," he cried, half in anger, half in entreaty. "Not till you tell me what all this coldness means."

"I am not aware of any coldness," she said, her face flushed and half turned away. "It's later than I thought. I must go back. Father will expect me."

"You will not go back," he answered, "till you tell me what it all means. Why have my friends turned from me? Why am I sent to Coventry? What have I done? Alice," he continued, as she tried to face him with a look of surprise so badly feigned on her honest face that she blushed at her own deception, "don't pretend not to understand me, be true to yourself—to me. Tell me what I have done."

"Done!" she echoed. "I don't know that you have done anything wrong. It's only—only a matter of feeling."

"A matter of feeling!" He caught her hands as she turned to go. "You must tell me, Alice. You know what I hoped—you know what I meant to ask you. Is it that—that is keeping you from me? Is it that you do not care now? You did once, Alice, you did once."

"Oh, let me go," she said, half crying, "perhaps—that's it. I did care, and I do not care now. Let me go."

He loosed her hands at once, and she went sobbing homeward through the woods, but he crouched there till darkness came, then he rose and followed her.

His friends were deep in a loud discussion when he entered the smoking room, which they had all to themselves that evening. They did not hear the door open till his appearance chilled them all to silence. It was unusual of late for him to come among them, and the look upon his face was unusual, too. One of the more merciful of them rose to leave the room, saying he was tired; he knew the snubs that would follow Edward's arrival, and dreaded having to contribute to them.

But Edward stood against the door and faced the room. There was a stern purpose in his eyes as they dwelt upon his friends. "Before you go, gentlemen," he said, "there is something I have to say to you—something you have to answer to me. I have known you all for years. You have all known me. You owe me, I think, for the sake of our friendship—our past friendship, I expect you would wish me to say—an explanation of your conduct to me lately." He paused; only one man spoke.

"Our conduct, Edward!" he said, awkwardly. "What on earth is wrong with our conduct to you lately?"

Edward turned upon him bitterly.

"Don't pretend you don't know what I mean," he said. "Out with it, some of you. What have I done?"

The men moved uneasily. Some one muttered, "That is no way to speak." Edward lowered his voice at the rebuke; he spoke more gently, but held his position at the door.

"No one leaves the room till I know my fault. Why have you thrust me from you without even the justice of knowing what I have done? If I cared for your friendship less I would not trouble you to ask; but you were my friends. Why have you turned against me?"

There was silence for a moment, then one man leant forward to strike a match, and shielding it with his fingers to keep it alight he turned his shoulder to the young man. Edward thought he meant it as a snub. The truth was the man was trying to break an awkward silence, and his movement was only to hide from the gaze he felt fasten on his face.

"You, General, do not turn away from me. For God's sake, what have I done?"

The old man knocked the dead ashes from his pipe. "What have you done?" He looked round at his companions as if for an answer. "I don't know that you have exactly done anything."

Edward flushed with fresh anger.

"Out with it. What have I done?" He spoke roughly. "Why have you all avoided me?"

"Have the others avoided you?" The old man looked around him. "I did not know. If I avoided you it was unknown to myself—at least I did not know I put my feeling into any expression."

"Your feeling! What feeling?"

A young man at the other end of the room leaned forward; he spoke as tho to put an end to the suspense.

"If I have shown you any coldness I apologize," he said, slowly. "If I have avoided you it was because of a feeling that I cannot explain ever since you returned from that terrible day on the ice."

"Yes." Edward turned to them. "It is since that day. What have I done since that day?"

The young man flushed. "It wasn't since that day," he said, "it was on that day." He moved uneasily; some one else muttered, "Yes, on that day." And he resumed, "I don't know if it's the same thing that we all feel since we heard—since we heard——"

"Go on," Edward said, hoarsely, his face losing its red flush of anger and growing pale.

"But I know with me it's only a certain feeling I have. I dare say we are all wrong—I dare say we should all have done what you did."

"What did I do?" Edward's voice came in a rough whisper.

"Well, they say—you know, the guides who found you—that the rope did not break—was cut, you know. And I suppose we all feel—the same about it. We knew you would not have done it, only there was no chance for the others; but all the same we feel queer about it. Is that it, you fellows?"

There was a movement of assent in the room. Edward leaned against the door, his face ghastly; he spoke at last, slowly and as if with difficulty.

"Yes," he said, "I cut the rope. It was to cut it or die! It made no difference to them. It is only a matter of feeling, as you say. I should have gone with them. Do you think," he cried, clenching his hands together, "do you think I do not know it now? Night after night I lie awake and go through the agony again. I feel the rope tighten on my chest and those dead men pulling me down. I was one of the three. They have not forgiven me for leaving them, why should you? They haunt me! I hear their voices; I feel their hands. Did you know when you banished me all I was suffering, how I have thought of it till it almost maddened me? Did you think I had forgotten the sound of their cries, the tearing of their fingers upon the ice, the thud of their falling bodies going down, down, down; the bite of the rope across my chest, the slackening of it? Do you think I can forget? A matter of feeling—it is nothing else. Was I bound to kill myself, when I had one little chance of escape, hardly a chance I thought at the time?

"Listen! Do you know how we fell? The guide went first. I think he was ill; there was no reason for his fall, and he lay helpless when he was down. Robertson went next, and I was drawn after them; we slid a man's length and stopped. I had my axe in the ground. The guide never stirred, he was a heavy man and the strain was awful. Robertson tried to get a hold, and his struggles loosened my axe; we slid again, and again I got my blade in the ice. I held as long as I could, but under the weight the handle of my axe broke, then we slid downward again. How awful it was! We clung to each other, we tore at the grim ground with our naked hands, we tried to get our feet into the ice, to fasten our teeth into the snow, but we rolled and slipped down, down, the guide helpless, dragging us the quicker to our death. I do not know how long it was till we reached the end, hours it seemed, and then the two went over into the horrible emptiness, and I alone remained to save them. I tore with my nails, I thrust my teeth into the ice; I had my feet on a tiny ridge, and for a moment I held them up. I heard Robertson calling to me to hold on and he would climb the rope; but he could not—he was in the middle. I heard the guide call out feebly something I did not understand, then he was quiet. Robertson could not move. There was no time to think before I began to slip again."

He stopped and thrust his hands out; the nails were half torn away and upon the hands were the signs of cruel struggle.

"Look here! See how I held! I was slipping again and there was no chance of recovery. Oh, you fellows, sitting there in judgment, I swear before God, if it had been a question of the faintest—the faintest chance of saving them I would have given my life upon that chance. I would have died for them if there was a possibility of their rescue by doing so. But it is not asked of us to die with a comrade, tho we may give our lives for his rescue. If there had been no rope and they had slipped over, would you have expected me to jump over after them? No, you would not! My hands were powerless; the rope bit into my flesh, I was half over the edge. I thought life was fairer than it is. I saved myself by a miracle—I cut the rope. I fought hard for them."

"Oh," he continued, with a sudden appeal, "you are men with wives, sweethearts, sisters, mothers, homes; I am a solitary man without a relative in the world, with loneliness mistress in my house. I cannot make new friends,"—he looked toward the general—"I cannot make new loves. Do not turn your faces from me. You see how weak I am to speak to you like this—how I value you all."

In the silence that followed the door opened and Alice entered. "Is my father here?" she said, and the strain upon the nerves of the company was broken by her voice. The men rose to their feet with a deep breath of relief—some bidding her come in, others seizing the moment of disturbance to slip out of the room, glad to escape the unusual atmosphere of awkwardness.

Edward stood beside the door and let them pass. They slunk by him as if he were the judge and they the condemned. Some said "Good night." One muttered he would see him in the morning, with a secret resolution to be up and catch an early train before any one was moving. Another had to give orders for an excursion the next day; a couple, feeling indisposed, went to order breakfast in their rooms. All passed without the offer of a hand, till only Alice and her father were left.

The young man and the old faced each other.

"Well, sir, and you!" The young man spoke bitterly.

The other moved toward the door. "I have to see a man about that drive tomorrow, or I shan't get a carriage." Then, seeing the look on the young man's face, he added, "You see, my boy, nothing you can say or do just now makes any difference. It's a feeling one has about it all. I dare say we are wrong, and in time it will wear away—but there's a feeling about things one can't get over."

He hastily left the room, forgetting his daughter. Edward turned to her. "You, Alice!"

“ I am so busy, we leave in the morn-ng. I have so many letters to write.” Then she cried as if afraid. “ Oh, let me go—I am so busy.”

“ I am not detaining you,” he said, and opened the door for her.

He sat down in the empty room. “ Life was so sweet! ”

He laughed aloud, and the dog who lay upon the hearth rose and came to him, laying its head upon his knees.

London, England.

The Doukhobortsi or Spirit-Wrestlers.

By Helen D. Atwater.

THE Doukhobortsi (sometimes written Doukhobors) first appeared in history during the second half of he eighteenth century, and then, as now, hrough their persecution at the hands of he Russian Government. Their origin s unknown, for they have always drawn heir adherents chiefly from the poor nd illiterate peasant class, and hence ave never produced a written his-ory. Tradition says that they were t first widely scattered, with ad-erents even in Germany and Turkey. However that may be, it was in the prov-nce of Ekaterinoslaff (Tauris), north-ast of the Crimea, that they first attract-d the notice of the authorities by their efusal to bear arms. The governor at whose instigation the resulting persecu-ions were made admitted that they were a peace-loving, orderly, industrious peo-ple, helpful to their neighbors, cheerful in he payment of taxes, and obedient to the aw in all things save the military service. Persecutions, however, continued with greater or less severity until 1801, when Alexander I. declared that “ all the meas-ures of severity exhausted upon the Spir-t-Wrestlers during the thirty years up to 801 not only did not destroy the sect, but nore and more multiplied its adherents.” Then came a quarter of a century in which they were left to peace and pros-perity.

An article written in 1805 gives a very nteresting description of their life and reed. From it we learn that they “ are f exemplary good conduct, and, avoid-ng drunkenness and idleness, are contin-ually occupied with the welfare of their ouls.” As to their religious habits, they ow, as then, have no connection with hurches or any fixed form of worship, elieving that all formalism is useless for salvation. The Russian Church they consider degenerated from its holy mission and without the true spirit of Christianity; nevertheless they acknowledge “ one sacred, universal and apostolic Church, which our Lord by his coming has assembled—the union of all faithful and true Christians.” In accordance with this belief they worship wheresoever and whensoever two or three are gathered together in his name. For convenience's sake these meetings usually occur on national holidays, and at the house of any brother who desires to entertain them. If the host is too poor to provide for the material refreshment of his guests, each brings his own food, and at the simple supper which closes the meeting social intercourse is added to the spiritual communion which has preceded. As they are for the most part illiterate, and as their belief in universal equality forbids the office of priest or minister, this spiritual communion consists entirely of an exchange of experiences and encouragements and the repetition of prayers and psalms which have been handed down orally from father to son. Their doctrines they draw solely and directly from the Gospels, the revelation to man of God's salvation, of which Christ, his son, is the divine incarnation. Faith in God and Christ they consider as necessary to salvation, but faith without works is dead. The sacraments of the established Church they hold to be of no avail, but they recognize a sort of spiritual baptism, or “ new birth,” in the union of man with God, attained through faith and prayer, by which he may rise to the pure spiritual life which is their ideal in this world, and from which they take their name. In their daily life they obey as faithfully as in them lies the commands of the Gospels, which they interpret literally. Hence, in their relations with their fellow men, whether of the same persuasion or not, love is held the highest virtue, and from it flow charity, generosity, hospitality, helpfulness and tolerance. Idleness is counted a great sin among them, and each of their number is taught a trade by which he may earn a living. Until quite recently education, in our sense of the term, was practically unknown among them. Each father endeavors to bring up his children as Christians and to instill in them the virtues of industry, sobriety, obedience and love to fellow men. The nearest approach to "book-learning" is the memorizing of psalms and prayers which, with the Bible, seem to be the only literature they know.

In their relations to the Government under which they live, the Doukhobortsi, while they recognize no essential superiority in their "brothers," the Czar and his servants, are willing to yield in all things not contrary to the law of Christ. Let once a case of conscience arise, however, and they are firm as rock in their refusals. Thus it has always been and still is with military service. The Government demands universal enlistment for the protection of the people against their enemies, but the Doukhobortsi reply, "We cannot. Is not Christ a higher master than the Czar, and has he not commanded that we love our enemies? How, then, can we learn to fight and kill them?" There they take their stand and hold it with a meek, long suffering obstinacy which apparently exasperates the officials beyond measure. This obstinacy and the equally exasperating effect which their exemplary conduct has on their less virtuous neighbors somewhat explain, tho they cannot in the least excuse, the violent personal hatred which eggs the persecutors on to veritable atrocities. Of these atrocities we first hear after the accession of Nicholas V., when the persecutions recommenced with greater severity than ever. Between 1840 and 1850 the entire sect was deprived of property and exiled to Transcaucasia, where they were settled in small groups among the so-called "Wet Hills," in the governmental district of Tiflis, and near the Turkish frontier in Elisavetpol. The climate in these mountainous districts is harsh and dangerous to those accustomed to the mild seasons of Tauris, the country is rocky and infertile, and the native tribes among the most ferocious in Asia. It was the avowed intention of the Government to crush out the non-resistance of the Spirit-Wrestlers by putting them where they must presumably fight or die. Quite the opposite resulted. In spite of the ravages of disease and death, in spite of the brutality with which their neighbors treated them at first, in spite of their absolute poverty and the barrenness of the land, they gradually became a peaceful, prosperous, agricultural people, beloved of their neighbors and prompt in the payment of taxes.

In 1887 universal military service was introduced into the Caucasus, and to quote Mr. Tchertkoff, "The full, relentless force of the Russian Government has been employed for ten years to subdue the consciences of these people and compel them to enter the army." A minority, known as the "Small Party," have yielded to the pressure and render military service. By far the larger half, the "Great Party," refuse to serve or to resist violence. Although from the first the officials were none too scrupulous in their treatment of the Doukhobortsi, it was not until 1895 that persecutions really worthy of the name of martyrdom were inflicted. The first case of extreme violence occurred in a penal battalion to which certain Spirit-Wrestlers who had joined the army from the Small Party, but had afterward retracted, were condemned. They refused to drill, and were systematically starved and flogged in consequence until protests from Count Tolstoy and others brought the matter to so much publicity that the authorities deemed it wise to extinguish their victims by life-long imprisonment or exile to Siberia. Meantime a strong spiritual revival had swept through the Doukhobortsi communities in the Caucasus, and they determined to put temptation to resistance from them by destroying the weapons which they used against wild beasts. To make their resignation more impressive, they appointed a day in June, 1895, for a general "Burning of Arms" near the village of Goreloe. Enemies among the Small Party reported the plan to the authorities as the outbreak of a rebellion, and a band of Cossacks, waiting for no further information, fell upon them at the burning and began what is well termed "the Execution." All the Doukhobortsi villages were searched, able-bodied men were taken prisoners by the wholesale on the charge of rebellion, old men and women were stripped naked and flogged in the streets, and girls were violated in ways too repulsive to be described. Many, especially among the women, cried out against such horrors, but no one was known to strike a blow or utter a curse upon the executioners. One band of prisoners were marched to trial singing hymns of praise and trust, while their Cossack guards tried to drown their voices in obscene songs. Such violence could not last, but it marked the beginning of arrests and exiles and imprisonments that still continue. Of the many sent to Siberia, the few who survived the frightful journey are settling down in their new homes as industriously and cheerfully as their fathers in Transcaucasia. Those in prison suffer meekly and in their rare communications with their friends lay far more stress on encouragement and gratitude for little gifts from home than on their sufferings. Many of the families left in the Caucasus have been deprived of their land and have been widely scattered through a poverty-stricken district where work is as rare as crops are poor.

For a time their affairs looked hopeless enough, but in February, 1898, they were greatly cheered by the long-desired and long-denied permission to emigrate from Russia *at their own expense,* and on condition that they never return, or, returning, be exiled to Siberia.

Thereupon they set aside for this purpose what money they could obtain by selling their cattle and farm implements, but could hardly hope to raise the entire sum necessary. It is even more difficult for them to arrange for settlement in a foreign land, especially since the Government has recently forbidden communication between the different villages. Many Russian sympathizers, prominent among them Count Tolstoy, and the Society of Friends, and others in England, came generously to their assistance with funds and advice. At first the northwestern part of the United States or Canada seemed the country best suited to the needs of the emigrating Doukhobortsi, but the cost of the journey from the Black Sea here was too great to be undertaken at once; so, as it was thought advisable to start the emigration as soon as possible, arrangements were made for settlements in Cyprus. Accordingly 1,126 Doukhobortsi were landed there on August 26, 1898, and immediately began making new homes for themselves. Unfortunately the warm, soft climate of the island proved unhealthful for these mountaineers. A year ago last September, Mr. Aylmer Maude, an Englishman who has lived in Russia, a friend of Count Tolstoy and translator of his book, "What is Art?" came to Canada with two Doukhobor families to investigate the question of settlement there. Desirable land was obtainable in Northwestern Manitoba, and, thanks to the curteous help of the Canadian Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, arrangements were promptly made for the immigration of about four thousand Doukhobortsi. These left Batûm, on the Black Sea, in two detachments; the first, containing 2,070 Doukhobortsi, under the leadership of Leopold Soulerjitzky, landed at Halifax about the middle of March; the second, of 2,100 persons, under Count Sergius Tolstoy (son of the novelist), landed a fortnight later. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company provided easy means of transportation; the Government, besides paying the regular bonus of five dollars per immigrant and one dollar and a half per head toward the expenses of transportation and settlement, offered the use of its Immigration Halls in Manitoba until the people could provide homes of their own. The Canadians with whom they have thus far come in contact speak in the highest terms of their sobriety, industry and neatness and have given them a cordial welcome.

The expenses of the journey and settlement are reckoned at about fifty dollars a head. Toward this the Doukhobortsi themselves raised $22,000, various English societies $17,500, Count Tolstoy pledged $15,000, the proceeds of his new stories now being published, while other individual gifts have been proportionately large. Still there is pressing need of funds. The work is hardly more than half done and prompt action is imperative. The cause hardly needs an exposition. If there are those desirous of helping the poor and needy, they will be troubled to find cases where gifts are more deserved or will bear quicker or more abundant fruit. If any would hasten the day of universal peace, they must be touched by the need of those who have taken what Tolstoy calls the only way to that peace—individual resistance to militarism. Or, leaving sympathy aside, we must, from a utilitarian standpoint, be glad to help and to welcome as neighbors an upright, law-abiding agricultural people whose industry and thrift brought peace and prosperity to the wild and barren Wet Hills of the Caucasus.

Middletown, Conn.

The Opening of the Paris Exposition

By Agnes Farley Millar.

BRILLIANT sunshine, a good deal of wind and dust, much scaffolding and many packing cases seem to me to have been the distinguishing features of the inauguration of the great Exhibition of 1900. It is an understood thing that an exhibition should never be ready when opened, but never has that unwritten law been so thoroughly carried out as on this occasion. On Friday the way the President was to pass was so encumbered with *débris* of all kinds that it seemed impossible that it should be made tidy in time and the great Salle des Fêtes, where the inaugural ceremony itself was to take place, was a mass of scaffolding and of planks waiting to be made into rows of seats. However, the wonder was accomplished, and Monsieur Loubet was able to carry out the programme laid down for him without let or hindrance.

The scene in the Salle des Fêtes was a brilliant one despite the fact that unusually few uniforms appeared among the thousands gathered together to hear the speeches and in a measure take part in the opening of the greatest of the world's fairs. The general note of color was black, relieved by the broad red cravat of the Legion of Honor, or here and there the quaint garb of some far-off country, or the gold embroidery and cocked hats of the diplomatic uniforms. Even the ladies were quietly dressed, this late spring having tempted few to lay aside furs and wraps. Gradually the great hall filled till from the floor to where the draperies of pale green and rose color most satisfactorily masked the unfinished walls there remained no empty place, save the President's box at the top of the great staircase. Into this presently came the great dignitaries, and at last Monsieur Loubet, accompanied by the Minister of Commerce, Monsieur Millerand, into whose department the Exhibition comes. All the Ministers were present, except the much discussed Minister of War, General de Gallifet, who, by the way, is seriously ill again, after having rallied from a first attack of influenza. After hearing the Marseillaise and a march specially composed by Massenet, Monsieur Millerand rose and addressed the President, who in his turn spoke at some length, dwelling on the fact that all the nations had taken part in the great undertaking, and bidding them all welcome in the name of France. This I gather from having read the speech since, for the President has not a very good delivery, and his Southern accent, joined to the immensity of the place, made it almost impossible to hear what he said. A certain amount of applause greeted the end of the speech, but in the whole of the proceedings there was wanting the element of enthusiasm which characterized the opening of the '89 Exhibition. This was, I fancy, partly due to the very unfinished state of everything, and partly to the fact that only those invited were admitted, and that, in consequence, the immense inclosure seemed almost empty, tho, no doubt, the number of tickets issued was considerable. In '89 the pub-was admitted, and Paris, and, indeed, ance, poured in in thousands to take eir part in the festivity, and by so do- g made it festive. As it was, yester- y's proceedings were anything but fes- e, for lines of soldiers to keep a road e where there is no crowd are not in- esting, and military bands, however ich in tune, fall flat when there is hard- any one to listen.

A few minutes after the speeches came an end the procession formed to walk rough part of the grounds, after which e President was to be conveyed by boat wn to the new bridge, which he was open. This was the signal for a general break-up, every one streaming out to the gardens, the representatives of e foreign countries to take up their po- ions in their own sections to salute onsieur Loubet on his way past, and I ith many others to get a place from hich to see the boats pass down the ine.

Of all the different points from which get a general view of the new town hich has grown up on the banks of the ine, the best is the Pont des Invalides. ere you turn your back on the great rtal, with its figure of "La Pari- enne" in a blue mantle, which is an eye- re on the Place de la Concorde, and be- re you, as far as the bend of the river the Trocadero, rise domes and tow- s and minarets on one side, and the eat glass palaces, one can call them thing else, of the horticultural socie- es, and the quaint houses of "Old aris," on the other. They seem to grow raight out of the water, so close to it e they built, and they prove clearly that o quais and embankments are useful ings, from an artistic point of view ey are fatal to a river. The pavilions the Foreign Powers occupy the left nk, and they are nearly all of them very ccessful. They are less unfinished, too, itwardly, and for Saturday, this was e most important, as no one cared to inside. Indeed, the remark of an em- oyee refusing admittance to a pavilion some citizen desirous of improving s mind, rather defined the situation: This is no day to look at things, it is ly to inaugurate," and certainly there as nothing to look at except the build- gs. In front of the foreign pavilions, and every now and then arched over by them, is a narrow terrace, which will be the pleasantest place possible in the hot summer months, being well in shadow and getting all the breezes off the river. Here you can wander from country to country at your leisure, or sit and watch the boats passing while you refresh that inner man or woman that gets so faint and weary and wayworn in exhibition times. Italy begins the series with a palace with many domes, and arches, reminding one vaguely of the Doge's Palace at Venice. Then comes Turkey, dazzlingly white, with here and there a palm peeping over a balcony and rich carpets hung before the arched doorways. Here stand a group of solemn Armenians in their black baggy trousers, the woman among them dressed almost the same except that instead of a fez she wore a black veil on her head. The third pavilion is specially interesting, being the United States building. It is very white, too, and is surmounted by a dome bearing a golden eagle that is visible far off, and it is a fairly exact reproduction of the Capitol at Washington. In front of the door a great porch covers the terrace and rests upon two pillars, between which stands a statue on horseback not yet unveiled. The doors are closely shut, and one can get no glimpse of the interior, but I saw it to-day, and, as the polite man in charge told me, it won't be ready for two months! On Saturday all the representatives were in the Salle des Fêtes, and an officer in a pith helmet and gray blue uniform stood alone by the flagstaff bearing the Stars and Stripes. At the door of Austria's pavilion stood a gorgeous person in a helmet with an immense white plume. I don't mean that this constituted his whole attire, but it so overshadowed everything else that one could see but it. I was amused to see the behavior of different people. Those who peeped into the pavilion touched their hats politely, or took them off, thinking he must be of high standing, and the soldiers and firemen on duty saluted carefully, all of which marks of consideration the personage in the plume received unmoved. But his magnificence was entirely thrown into the shade by the gorgeous groups that stand before Bosnia, Herzegovina and Hungary. Straight out of pictures of the Middle Ages they seem to have walked; tight fitting nether garments of cherry color, pale blue or deep red, high yellow boots and much braided tunics are the general wear, while slung from the shoulders are richly embroidered pelisses of the brightest colors edged with fur. Standing under the high tower of the Hungarian pavilion was an elderly man in a velvet tunic who must surely be a burgomaster, and he looks well in keeping with the ancient looking clock tower behind him. Belgium has reproduced most successfully the town hall of Oudenarde, and England a country house of the Tudor period. I must own that the latter structure is not altogether happy, the color is not good, and the garden is too evidently wanting. Besides this the British lion seemed to be in a bad temper, for it was the only country flying no French flag beside its own and its doorways were shut by the oldest of boardings without the smallest attempt at disguising them. The group of officials on the terrace wore the black diplomatic uniform embroidered in gold, with cocked hats and swords, which takes men back to the 1830 period. Sweden and Norway have picturesque wooden châlets, Norway being painted green and red; and smallest but most artistic are Greece and Servia, with delicate twisted marble columns supporting the roof of the loggia round the house. These are only the pavilions with river frontage; there is a second row behind, in what is called the Street of Nations.

While we have been journeying through most of the nations of Europe, the President has been making his way down to the river, where his boat awaits him. Unfortunately State barges are things of the past in Paris, as in most other places, and nothing seems to have been forthcoming except one of the small steamers that ply daily up and down the Seine. Three of these had been ornamented and draped with flowers and hangings to convey the President, the Ministers, and the band, which preceded them. The result was rather absurd. The Seine is so wide that the band could scarcely be heard, and the bandmaster had slightly the appearance of a maniac. Then followed the boat with Monsieur Loubet on board, and it was only by the raising of his hat to salute the foreign flags that it was possible to recognize him. The boats moved so very slowly and they looked so small that a ripple of laughter ran along the banks of the river which was scarcely covered by what must be called a polite attempt to cheer. I tried to count the cameras in my immediate neighborhood taking snapshots of the flotilla, but gave it up. The owners stood in serried ranks along the terrace. This unlucky water journey soon came to an end; at the fine new bridge named after the Czar Alexander III, the President disembarked and declared it open, to the sound of the Russian hymn, and then getting into his carriage drove back to the Elysée by the new avenue, cuirassiers riding close round him, plumes waving, swords flashing, and the thunder of horses' hoofs, a far more fitting mode of progression for the chief of a great country than a penny boat.

Except for this last unfortunate item, the inauguration had been, on the whole, a success. The wisdom of not keeping to the original date fixed, the 5th of May, may be questioned. Certain it is that it is quite useless at present to visit the Exhibition with a hope of seeing any exhibits. In a fortnight's time there may be something to see, and that will be the earliest. At present it is almost impossible to light it. On Saturday evening there was an attempt at illumination, but it was a feeble attempt for such masters of the art as the Parisians. No one was allowed inside the Exhibition; it was as if the birth of some great monster were being celebrated prematurely, but it itself lay inert, being not yet come to life. The world must wait awhile.

Paris, France.

* * *

"About an Ass's Shadow."[*]

(A Paper to prove Man's descent from *Equus Asinus.*)

By Prof. John Patterson.

EVER since Darwin's systematic exposition of the theory of man's descent from a single primitive type of lower life, the poor monkey has had no rest. To prove that we are descended through anthropoid apes from the lemur-like forms, Jocko has been tortured, vivisected and dissected. Even his language, for which in the comparative philology of non-man he has not been specially famous, has been diligently studied. In spite of the fact that there is a "missing link"—*i. e.,* there has been no discovery of ape-form showing a process of evolving into man; in spite of *per saltums,* etc., we have become so biased as to greet Dago and Jocko with impartial fraternal penny—or to consign them, cousinly, "*aequo pulsat pede,*" to a common purgatory.

Great discoveries are usually the result of accident. While brooding over my genealogical tree, in the branches of which I could see innumerable monkeys of Italian and Hibernian cast of features, hopping toward me with extended red caps; and from whose branches I could hear the honey-sweet hand-organ, it flashed over me as quickly as a spark from Allah's brain may kindle the tinder of human thought, "You are an ass." We have all sometimes thought that, or been told it, gentle reader. For the first time, however, the full meaning of the expression seized me. Yes, the more I thought of the thought, from one point of view and another, the more appalled I became at the preponderance of evidence upon me. "I am an ass, a typical ass," say I to myself—for it is the ass from which the human race is descended! *Io triumphe!* henceforth I shall be the *Asinus maximus,* the greatest living specimen of asinine descent, for I have made this great discovery myself. "Know thyself," says the Delphic motto —and I do.

Among the first references made to the ass, deference is paid indirectly to his human quality. He is treated in the Scriptures with the respect due a Hebrew patriarchal head: "Whose house I have made the wilderness and the barren land his dwellings. He scorneth the multitude of the city, neither regardeth he the crying of the driver." (Job 39, 6, 7). The use of such words as "house" and "dwellings" indicates to the illumined mind that the inceptive metamorphosis, tadpole state, so to speak, of the ass was verbally accepted. His disdain for the *hoi polloi,* as shown in "He scorneth the multitude of the city," is a recognition of his bourgeoning pride in being an ancestor.

The ass himself has already begun to use on occasion articulate speech, but with discretion, and not babblingly, as he afterward did when his organism was more highly developed. Numbers 23, 28-30 reads: "And the ass said unto Balaam, What have I done unto thee that thou hast smitten me these three times?" . . . "And the ass said unto Balaam, Am not I thine ass upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine unto this day? Was I ever wont to do so unto thee?" The movement in this discourse is very fine—and must have thrown Balaam prostrate. Why should Balaam have smitten the ass three times; and was he not his ass upon which he had ridden ever since he was his unto that day? How could Balaam, or any one, dispute these things, and why could Balaam not return thanks to the ass for such a long ride? Ass-philosophy afterward acquired a more sophistical flavor, as we shall see in examining his folklore archives.

The link, between man and ass, is not missing. The "missing link" is the flaw in the monkey-hypothesis. There lived in Phrygia in antiquity one Midas, who was all man, except his ears. These were those of an ass. Mid-as was probably a musical critic, for on one occasion Apollo led an orchestra of classical music in Phrygia. He was followed the next night by Pan in a noisy concert of his own marches. Now Mid-as wrote a glowing tribute to the new Pan two-step, said it was so inspiring that a goat might dance to it; but he scarcely mentioned the Apollo lyrical affairs. He spoke of it only as "over the heads of the people," "in the clouds," as it were, and suited to nothing but some Pierian sodality. The journalist Ovid, writing from the standpoint of that ilk, says that for having an ear a-cold to Apollo's high requiem, the god turned Mid-as's auricles into those of an ass: "*Cetera sunt hominis partem damnatur in unam, Induiturque aures lente gradientis aselli.*" (Ovid, Meta. XI, 178, 179). Of course this is a mere newspaper story, and the truth is that Mid-as was an ass almost completely evolved into man, even more than his name would indicate.

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[*] Περὶ ὄνου σκιᾶς (Ar. Vesp. 191). "About an ass's shadow," *i. e.,* "about nothing at all."

Another example of our link, man-ass, is recorded by Shakespeare in Midsummer Night's Dream, Act III, Sc. I, when Bottom is described as having an ass's head:

> "*Snout:* O Bottom, thou art changed; what do I see in thee?
>
> "*Bottom:* What do you see? You see an ass's head of your own, do you?"

Bottom speaks again in Act IV, Sc. I:

> "Nothing, good monsieur, but to help cavalero Cobweb to scratch. I must to the barber's, monsieur; for, methinks I am marvelous hairy about the face; and I am such a tender ass, if my hair do but tickle me, I must scratch."

Bottom is also a proof that the story about Mid-as's ass's-ears being given him to indicate lack of musical taste, was a mere newspaper canard, for he says: "I have a reasonable good ear in music; let us have the tongues and the bones." If any further proof is needed to show that the ass and music were not incongruous, there is the fact that the ancients used the bones of the ass for making flutes. This certainly shows how the ass had music in himself and was moved by concord of sweet sounds.

To revert to the argument that occasional great authorities have for a long time taken cognizance of the human habits of asses, indicating the gradual transformation, Rabelais, Vol. I, B. II, ch. XVI, says:

> "That which makes asses to have such big ears is, that their dams did put no biggins on their heads, as d'Alliaco mentioneth in his suppositions."

The ass must have understood the use of man's apparel, or why should the writer mention these tippets at all? The inference is clearly that, as her nature approximated more closely to woman's, the ass adopted human contrivances, but with discrimination. We have seen in the desultory course of our reasoning that the ass's tongue was among the first of its organs to attain human quality. Naturally, as her gossiping propensities increased, the ass must have looked with alarm on diminishing size of ears, and so the biggin was never popular in her foal's millinery.

Homer in the Iliad XI, 558-563, gives the first anecdote of an ass become complete man in outward form. I refer to Ai-as, as the Greeks called him, where you will notice, as in Mid-as, the loss of an "s" from the cognomen. The Latins spelled the family name more correctly, tho rather familiarly, A-jax, abbreviating the final *ks* of *jacks* into *x*, as they always wrote *ks*. The quotation is:

> "As a wilful ass turns him aside to a cornfield, despite the lads who break their switches vainly about his flanks, and enters the thick rows and leisurely plucks the ears, while the lads ply their cudgels to no purpose; but they drive him out at a clipping pace, when he has had his fill—so the sturdy Ai-as (s), etc."

Ai-as is said to have reverted to a wild state after his defeat by Odysseus in a contest for Achilles's armor, and to have killed a vast herd of cattle. He probably imagined he was kicking his enemies to death.

This passion for armor is still another evidence of the gradual assimilation of the ass-nature to that of man.

Xenophon, in Anabasis II, tells of Clearchus offering the reward of a talent of silver for the man who let the ass in among the armor. Just as in the first instance Ai-as showed a reversion from human nature to asinine, through the loss of armor, so in this case the ass shows an approach to man through his desire to get a new coat of mail. In fact the text intimates that this ass may have been one of the Greek generals, for the narrative continues:

> "And after the heralds proclaimed this reward, the soldiers knew that their fears were empty, *and their generals safe.*"

Ancient Hellenic proverbs express the close relationship of humanity and asininity: ὄνος κάθηται, "an ass sits," is said of a man who sits down when conquered: Aristophanes in his "Clouds" speaks of one who gets into a scrape by his own clumsiness as ἀπ' ὄνου πεσεῖν, "falling from an ass;" ὄνος ὕεται, "an ass gets wet," means a person who has not sense enough to go in out of the rain: ὄνος ἐν μελίσσαις, which means to "fall into a bumblebee's nest;" ὄνος ἐν πιθήκοις, "with a face uglier than a baboon's;" ὄνος ἐν μύροις, "a clown at a feast." All of these saws, applied to man, call him by the Greek word, ὄνος or ass. As they are composed from the man's standpoint, they, of course, give the ass the worst of it.

The ass of old knew man's relationship to him. I have always felt a pang of sympathy for that tender ass in Aesop XLIV. He recognized in his master a close kinsman, and yet concealed his consanguineous emotions until he saw a dog receive day after day the caresses justly due himself. At length, completely overcome, the ass threw himself into his master's arms with a look which said assuringly, "My long-lost relative, do you not recognize me?" Alas! like many another poor relation who becomes too familiar, the ass was grossly humiliated.

I also sympathize now, since my mental vision has broadened under the light of my discovery, with that kind hearted ass in Aesop VIII. This poor fellow, in a late promenade, found a lion's skin. His first generous thought was of his kinsman-master, who he knew would be delighted to know of the lion's demise. So he threw the skin over his shoulders to protect himself from the evening chill, and, being of an artistic temperament, he may have unconsciously draped the fell somewhat too lion-wise. He then ran as fast as he could toward the house to inform his master. Unfortunately on his way he passed by the cotes to tell the good news to the flocks. A near-sighted old ram, half-asleep at his door-way, no sooner caught glimpse of him than he shouted with all his bleat, "Lion," 'lion!" Such a terrible panic followed as was like to frighten that old ram's harem to death. Finally the master ran up, and, of course, easily recognized the ass, who made no pretense of disguise, and without waiting for an explanation almost cudgeled the ass into insensibility. Aesop has so colored these histories that it is with much labor I have got at the truth of them.

The ass's kindly feeling for others, by the way, has never met with much success. The vizier in the Arabian Nights related to Scheherazadè the experience of a well-disposed ass. It seems that an ass and ox, employed by the same firm, once occupied the same stall-flat, which was run by the house. They were both wise, for it is recorded of them that the "ox knew his stall" and the "ass his master's crib." The varlet, however, paid all attention to the ass, but waited on the ox with a patronizing air; the butler sent the choicest viands to the ass, but scraps to the ox, for both varlet and butler knew that the ass was a favorite of their employer's. One night after work the ox complained so of his hard lot that the ass determined to let him know how "to work" the old man. "My dear chap, you are too soft a thing. Refuse to do anything you are told. Malinger and demand a day off every week. If they don't serve victuals to your taste, send back for another order. Make it a rule to kick the manger over now and then just by way of emphasis." The ox thanked the ass for the "pointer," and made trial of it the very next day. It worked like a charm. The slaves stepped around at a lively enough rate, I warrant you, after the ox had tossed a hoof-full or two of beans at their heads. When he ended by shouting in oxytone to tell the "chief" that he'd be drawn and quartered if he came to work that day, they left him alone. The poor ass for all his good advice had not only to perform his own labors, but also to stay long after hours and do the work of the ox, with no increase of salary.

In some of the greatest martial enterprises the world has ever witnessed the hero, no doubt unconsciously induced by the subtle psychical bond between man and ass, and the physical instinct of heredity, associated himself with the ass. Seilenus, the Satyr, went on his perilous expedition of great pith and moment against the giant Enceladus, who was lying dead on the fields at the hands of Athene, mounted on an ass. Mounted on an ass Don Sancho Panza followed fearlessly the renowned Don Quixote de la Mancha. No wonder he charged so furiously the ferocious wind-mill-giants, when he felt the stout back of his consanguinity beneath him. Gil Blas rode off to fame and adventure on an ass, or rather half-ass (ἡμίονος—mule). Samson, with that weapon plain in its neatness, the jawbone of an ass, vanquished the Philistine host.

Of course the geological record is most important in evolutionary arguments. From geology no history is known in greater detail than that of *Equus* and inclusively *Equus Asinus.* All the stages can be traced which prove him in the Lower Eocene Period four-toed, three-toed in the Miocene, and at length single-toed in the Pliocene, showing that he was specially subject to evolution. Such toeing of the mark, as it were, supplies us with the supreme link between man and ass. There is one more point to be illustrated about the ass, however, before stating the astounding and dreadful climatic conclusion inevitably reached by our facts. The ass at an early period had horns. Herodotus I, 191, 192, says, ὄνοι οἱ κέρεα ἔχοντες "asses having horns;" and Aristotle H. A. 2, 1, 32, calls the Indian ass μονόκερως, "single-horned." And now, some time between the Miocene and Pliocene Periods, as the ass evolved manward, there was produced a *being with the form of man, but with horns, cloven feet and a tail!*

To sum our arguments: it has been shown, first, that the ancients, medievals and moderns, altho ignorant of its evolutionary significance, have always understood the human tendency of the ass, and *vice versa;* consult Hebrew Scriptures, Homer, Rabelais, etc.

Secondly, there are authentic instances of articulate-speaking asses; consult the Bible on Balaam's ass, Shakespeare on Bottom, etc.

Thirdly, there are historical records of Asinus-species in process of evolution into *homo:* compare Mid-as of Phrygia, His Satanic Majesty and Bottom.

Fourthly, the moral factor, the most difficult point in the ordinary theory of evolution, adjusts itself readily to the present hypothesis; confirmed by a vast literature of proverbs and by daily experience.

Fifthly, there is unconscious sympathy, an instinct only caused in such a marked degree by blood-relationship, of ass for man, as proved by Aesop; and, conversely, of man for ass, as proved by man's selecting the ass for ally in most hazardous undertakings.

Sixthly, the well-known laws of evolution are as applicable to the ass-theory as to the monkey theory, the proofs deduced here having simply shifted the descent of man from the Lemur-type to the Ass-type, and removed the difficulty of the "missing-link." Man evolved through the Devil from the Ass! Let him who is without either characteristics among us, cast hereat the first stone.

So endeth the paper about the shades of our ancestors—"About the Shades of Asses!"

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

THE breezes of discussion, which a few weeks ago all tended toward Porto Rico, have veered in the last two weeks, and have been blowing very strongly in the direction of Alaska. We have had no thunder storm, and the lightning has not struck anywhere, but the temperature of discussion has been rather warm. It is not the action of the Senate, but its non-action which has been significant and beneficent. The Senate has had under consideration the Alaska Civil Government bill. To that bill an amendment was offered by Senator Hansbrough, which if it had passed would have inflicted a grievous wrong. It was in the nature of an *ex post facto* law, in violation of the spirit of the Constitution of the United States. Senator Hansbrough's remarkable proposition, embodied in the amendment referred to, was to strike out a provision in the bill protecting land titles derived from aliens and substituting a paragraph which declared that "Aliens shall not be permitted to locate, hold or convey mining claims in said district of Alaska; nor shall any title to a mining claim acquired by location or purchase through an alien be legal." What made this proposition retroactive was the addition of another clause, making it the duty of the court in all actions to recover possession of mining claims to inquire into and determine the question of the citizenship of the locater. The milk in the cocoanut, or as Senator Stewart put it, the "nigger in the wood pile," in this amendment, was simply an undisguised attempt to dispossess the Laplanders and Swedes and Norwegians, who had discovered gold at Cape Nome, and who had located their claims. In some cases these miners have disposed of their claims to other parties, in other cases they retain them, and are expecting to work them. Were the Hansbrough amendment to become a law, the original locater, if an alien, or the man to whom he had sold his claim, would be at the mercy of the men who are making a business of "jumping claims." The claim jumper, as Senator Bates said, is a cuckoo who does not build a nest, but locates on the nest of some other bird; it is a miner who, instead of locating an original claim for himself, squats upon the claim of some other miner and claims possession. This is what has happened in Alaska. The claim jumpers are carrying on a thriving business by laying claim to tracts which have been located by aliens, most of whom, however, had previously declared their intention of becoming citizens of the United States.

The controversy goes back to the introduction by Dr. Sheldon Jackson of the Laplanders, who came over with the reindeer bought by the Government for the relief of Alaska. A few of this party, Norwegians and Lapps, were among the original settlers at Cape Nome. Some of the Lapps had declared their intention to be citizens some six months before. But their declarations had been made before a United States Commissioner, instead of before the clerk or judge of the court, under the mistaken supposition that it was legal to make their declaration in this way. They had made it in good faith, and Dr. Jackson supposed that the declaration was valid. The claims of these Lapps and some of the Norwegians were relocated by "jumpers," stimulated by some enterprising lawyers. Now, as was pointed out over and over again in debate in the Senate, if the matter is left to the courts the claims of these Lapps and others will be well taken care of; for the courts have said that when a man, being an alien, goes upon the public grounds, only the Government can raise the question of his citizenship. Speaking of the sentiment in Colorado, Senator Teller said: "The men who make the first location, who are the first discoverers, are the men who are to be taken care of and protected, and in our country we do not care much whether a man is a citizen or not." While the laws of the United States do not authorize an alien to take a mining claim, if he gets possession another man cannot oust him. "If you want to get him off you must get the Government to interfere," said Senator Stewart; "that is in accordance with the decisions of the courts right along, and it is a decent and humane policy. Our laws ought to be at least as good and as liberal as the laws of Canada; and the laws of Canada and British Columbia up to 1899 made no distinction between aliens and natives." "I have lived in a mining country for forty years," said Senator Teller, "and of all the contemptible creatures who ever saw the light of the sun, it is the man who jumps another man's claim. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred where a claim is jumped it is done for the purpose of blackmailing the original holder, to see if some defect can be found in his title." Senator Carter, who had charge of the bill, came to the aid of Senator Hansbrough, and offered a modified amendment, but essentially to the same effect, making an inquiry as to citizenship retroactive when such claims came into court. Among the members of the Senate no one has a greater familiarity with the mining laws of the United States than Senator Stewart, of Nevada, and no one took such a constant and determined part in the debate.

The mine jumpers had a strong lobby at Washington, but as the result of a debate continued over three weeks, the Senate became pretty well informed as to the merits of the question and as to the effect of the Hansbrough amendment. Then it became evident to Senator Carter that if he wanted to get his bill through at all he would have to relieve it of the weight of this besetting sin. There were some gentle but very determined intimations from Senator Stewart that he could not allow it to pass in that shape, and every one knows that Senator Stewart could talk a month on the subject if necessary. Compelled to choose between the amendment and the bill, Senator Carter chose the bill, and induced Senator Hansbrough to back down and withdraw an amendment which would have been trampled under foot when it came to a vote if it had not been taken out of the way.

It was an interesting coincidence the other day that five minutes after I entered the Senate gallery with a member of the London School Board, Senator Pettigrew should call up his resolution of sympathy for the Boers, and ask for its consideration. The resolution was introduced on the second of February, and has been waiting for consideration ever since. The resolution read as follows:

> "*Whereas*, From the hour of achieving their own independence the people of the United States have regarded with sympathy the struggles of other people to free themselves from European domination; therefore,
>
> "*Resolved*, That we watch with deep and abiding interest the heroic battle of the South African Republic against cruelty and oppression, and our best hopes go out for the full success of their determined contest for liberty."

The result of the vote was yeas, 20; nays, 29; not voting, 38, so the Senate refused to consider the resolution. The Senators of several States were divided on this vote. Thus Senator Hoar voted to consider, and Senator Lodge voted against it; Senator Chandler voted to consider, and his colleague voted on the other side. Teller and Wolcott were likewise divided, Teller for and Wolcott against; and the Senators from Maine likewise faced in opposite directions, Hale being for consideration and Frye against. But if the question had been upon the passage of the resolution instead of simply its consideration, some of these votes would undoubtedly have been changed. I noticed that my English friend did not show any great satisfaction one way or the other as to the result of the vote. His decided feeling was that England having got into the war must get out of it some way, but she ought never to have plunged into it.

I thought there was one thing in Washington that an Englishman ought to see—namely, the Declaration of Independence. So I took my friend to the State Department and showed him that instrument which for its better preservation is now kept in a safe away from the light. So far as its matter and substance are concerned, the instrument will much better bear the light of day than some passed since, but while the body of the text is fairly legible, the names or a large part of them have faded away. Hancock used a good deal of ink to write his name, and must have wielded his quill like a brush, but there is not a trace of his signature now on the paper, and one must go to the *fac-simile* to tell who the signers were. The original draft of the declaration in the handwriting of Jefferson and Franklin is much better preserved than the declaration itself. Where did Jefferson buy his ink? This fading of public documents on account of bad ink has led to the passage by the State of Massachusetts of a law prescribing the use of standard inks for public records and imposing a fine of $50 in case any other ink is used for such purpose than that prescribed by the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

As my English friend turned away from the Declaration, he said: "Well, if I had been living when that was written I should have been on that side of the fight." Possibly or possibly not, we cannot be sure to-day just where we would have stood a hundred years ago. But when the fruits of that declaration are garnered we shall have to include the remarkable influence it has had upon the policy of England and English conceptions of liberty.

LITERATURE.

Mrs. Piper Outdone.*

In view of the general interest now taken in the subject of Psychical Research, especially since the announcements of Hodgson and Hyslop that through the Boston medium, Mrs. Piper, the immortality of the soul was indicated, this work dealing with an even more remarkable medium is of special value. This is a case worthy of consideration, because it has been the subject of exhaustive investigation by the professors of the University of Geneva for more than five years. The medium was a Miss Helen Smith, not a professional medium, but a clerk in a Swiss establishment, where her ability has gained due recognition. It was in December, 1894, that Prof. Aug. Lemaitre, of the College of Geneva, invited Professor Flournoy, the author of this volume of over 400 pages, to assist at some private séances, that he might study this interesting case. Professor Flournoy, with scientific accuracy, examined her physically, and found her absolutely normal, not emaciated or neurasthenic as is the case with most mediums. In ordinary intercourse he states that she seemed to be nothing other than a very intelligent woman. Her antecedents were investigated, and it was found that she came of good parentage, and had never traveled much, nor had her education been more than ordinary. In her séances she showed a marked tendency toward systematization, and considerable logical connection. She is, of course, the heroine of her long subliminal romances, continued from sitting to sitting. Her " control " is called Leopold, and through him come all of the trance-communications. There are three series of " continued stories " which form the subject of her somnambulistic revelations. Two of these are allied to the idea of transmigration of soul. She believes that Helen Smith has lived on earth twice before her present existence. Five hundred years ago she was the daughter of an Arab Sheikh, and under the name Simandini became the favorite wife of a Hindu Prince, named Sivrouka Nayaka, who ruled over Kanara, and built the fortress of Tchandraguiri in 1401. In the last century she reappeared in the person of the illustrious and unhappy Marie Antoinette. Now reincarnated in the humble station of Helen Smith, on account of her sins, and that she may be perfected, she revives the recollections of her glorious avatars in her somnambulistic trances, and becomes at one time the Hindu Princess and at another the Queen of France.

But Miss Smith also claims that as a medium she can enter into relation with the people and things on the planet Mars. In this last cycle of stories the most remarkable phenomena of speech and writing an unknown language are developed. It is impossible here to present more than a summary of the results obtained at these séances, which the author of the volume groups under the separate heads of Hindu, Martian and Royal Cycles. Many *fac-similes* of the manuscripts produced by Miss Smith in her trances, as well as drawings, are reproduced in the book.

In the Martian cycle she claims to ascend to the planet in a vehicle without wheels or visible propelling force, by a kind of levitation. Once arrived there she meets the people, whose manners and appearance she describes, and the portrait of at least one of the Martians is drawn. Astane is the name of this planetary friend, who wears a robe of odd shape, and flies about by aid of machines which he holds in his hands and presses on when he wishes to fly. The houses, trees, plants, fish, are pictured by Miss Smith. The language is a well developed one, yet totally different from French. Professor Flournoy has arranged an alphabet from the various writings, and finds in them traces of the French alphabet, metamorphosed, but still evident. He accounts for the development of this cycle by a reference to the work by Flammarion on the Inhabitability of Mars published in 1892. This is to him the sub-conscious suggester of all the hallucinations, as he calls them, in this line.

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*Des Indes à la Planète Mars; Etude sur un cas de Somnambulism avec Glossolalie par Th. Flournoy, Prof. de Psychologie à la Fac. des Sciences de l'Université de Genève. Paris: F. Alcan.

The Marie Antoinette cycle is so open to similar suggestion that he finds little of the astonishing in it. But the Hindu cycle is not so easy to explain, especially as Miss Smith, altho it seems that she has never had any opportunity to study Arabic or Hindustani, speaks and writes classical Arabic and Hindustani. The results of the séances in this cycle have been submitted to Orientalists, who agree that the texts are correct. But there was one peculiarity in this connection: She wrote but four words of Arabic, which were drawn as if from memory, while in Hindustani she used a large number of words on different occasions, and she even chanted a Hindu melody.

It seems to Professor Flournoy that almost all of these phenomena can be accounted for on purely psychological grounds, if the great expansibility of soul-functions is admitted. The trances of Miss Smith are of great value, as they show the tremendous imaginative and creative powers of the human soul. But science cannot ask any more of the careful student. Because there is much that cannot be explained, we need not fly to unnecessary hypotheses for the suggestion of a theory. Miss Smith and her friends believe absolutely that there is something supernormal in these phenomena; a state of mind of great susceptibility, but which does not facilitate examination, for every attempt at analysis and ordinary explanation is resented as an unjustifiable suspicion, and interpreted as an indication of obstinate skepticism. The term supernormal was coined by F. W. H. Myers, of the Society of Psychical Research, as a substitute for the word supernatural, which had taken on so much of mystical significance, but Mr. Myers insists upon the superiority of supernormal phenomena. It is better to use this term to indicate such phenomena as do not enter into the categories of sciences as now developed and which necessitate the admission of some new principles. The moment the supernormal is studied it must be admitted theoretically that science as it is is neither perfect nor infallible. It is not the scientific attitude to deny the possibility of anything. But, on the other hand, the fact of finding some new phenomenon does not therefore necessitate the acceptance of some credulous theory to account for it. The mean between the rejection of everything new as impossible and the acceptance of every fanciful theory seems to be the path which will lead to the truth. In other words: Everything is possible, and the theory should be only proportionate to the strangeness of the facts for which it is to account. Applying these principles to the case of Miss Smith, the professor suggests that telepathy has much to do with her trance-revelations. She is undoubtedly sincere in her belief in the supernormal character of her experiences, but there is not yet proof that anything more than a wonderfully active mind and imagination is at work. Even tho it is not yet possible to explain all of the phenomena according to accepted psychological laws, is it not better to suspend judgment for a while, until the expanding powers of the mind are understood and classified, rather than to accept any theory of transmigration of souls, or other supposition which is far too much to account for the phenomena in hand? While the theory of disembodied spirits is not contradicted by science, there is nothing, it seems to this author, in the phenomena of Miss Smith's experiences which cannot be explained by the subliminal imagination and the suggestion of those in her presence during the séances. It is better to wait to clear up some of the misty points than to accept some spiritistic theory which is still far from being proven.

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THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY. Being the yarn of the American Midshipman (Naval Cadet), showing his life in the old Frigates and Ships-of-the Line, and then at the Naval School at Annapolis; and how that institution became a famous Naval College, meanwhile making him the most accomplished and versatile young seaman in the world; together with some reference to the boys best suited for the Navy and what they must do and know to get into the Naval Academy, and what they have to expect hile there; and also many pictures, all roperly stopped to the Yarn as it is andsomely paid out." *By Park Benja- in, of the Class of* 1867. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Pp. 86, with a complete index and many uts, portraits and maps. $3.50.) The tle of this book gives a promise of its ontents which is fully redeemed in the ext. It is a model of what such a book hould be. It is written by one who nows the Naval Academy and the Navy oth from within and without, and who as taken long years to prepare it. In the rst place it is a standard history, it is full nd scholarly. The MS. records of the Navy Department, the log-books of na- al vessels, the files of old newspapers, as ell as all printed books bearing on e subject, have been thoroughly exam- ed. Moreover, many officers of the Navy, from Admirals to Midshipmen, ave aided the author by placing at his isposition their diaries, reminiscences r memoranda. The rich materials have een sifted discreetly and set in order in hapters which deal with the training of he Midshipman of the American Navy rom the days of Paul Jones down to the resent time. The history of the Naval sylum and other Naval Schools of the ld Navy is fully told and the develop- ent of the United States Naval Academy traced from its beginnings. The volume oes not profess to be a history of the Navy, but the author's researches among riginal records have brought out many oints of interest. For instance we find ere (page 134) a full and accurate ac- ount of the attempt at mutiny on the brig Somers," which led to the execution f Midshipman Spencer, son of the Sec- etary of War. It is clearly pointed out at the execution was necessary for the afety of the "Somers," which was not a reat ship-of-war, but a mere yacht of ome two hundred tons. The spark of utiny excited by Spencer had to be amped out at once. George Bancroft, ecretary of the Navy, 1845-46, was the fficial founder of the Academy, but the lan of organization is here, for the first me, shown to have been due to William hauvenet, Professor of Mathematics, 345-59. A detailed account of the ad- inistration and services of each succes- ve Superintendent is given, as well as ort biographies of many of the most distinguished graduates. We note with interest that Admiral Dewey was graduated at the Academy No. 5 in a class of fifteen, and that the two subjects of study in which he was *least* proficient were—gunnery and naval tactics! Admiral Sampson was graduated at the head of his class in 1861, in 1867 he was an instructor at the Academy, in 1869 he was head of the department of Natural and Experimental Philosophy, in 1874 head of the Department of Physics, while as Superintendent he gave to the institution its present form. The total number of graduates of the Academy, 1840-1899, is 2,420. Of the entire number of graduates, about 51 per cent. are now in active service in the Navy; 6 per cent., are on the retired list; 24 per cent. are dead; 19 per cent. are in civil life. The total cost of the Academy to the country has been about $8,000,000. A modern battle ship costs about $6,000,000. The average annual cost of maintaining the Academy has been about $190,000. The cost of keeping a small cruiser (the "Newark" for example) in service for one year is about $300,000. The services of the graduates during the civil war, the war with Spain, and during long years of peace have been brilliant, admirable and honorable. The methods by which the high efficiency of our Naval officers is created and maintained are fully set forth in this admirable history. Every American boy should read it.

HISTORY OF THE PEOPLE OF THE NETHERLANDS. *By Petrus Johannes Blok, Professor of Dutch History in the University of Leyden. Translated by Ruth Putnam. Part II.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.) The key to Professor Blok's historical method is given in a paragraph too long to be quoted in this place, but saying, in substance, that he differs *in toto* from Carlyle, "who believed that all things which we see accomplished in this world are virtually the outward, material results, the practical realization and embodiment of thoughts that dwell in the Great Men sent into the world;" and that "the soul of the whole world's history might be justly considered as the history of these; altho," Mr. Blok grudgingly concedes, "in political history a certain significance of Great Men cannot be denied." It is, perhaps, the grudgingness of this admission which causes the comparative colorlessness of an otherwise valuable history, for it "cannot be denied" that to most readers the personal element possesses greater attractions than an impersonal narrative of the greatest events can possibly offer. Theoretically, Professor Blok's method may be the correct one, but practically it becomes exceedingly difficult to retain one's interest through more than four hundred pages relating to even the most important events, if these are not associated with something more than mere names. It is possible that the aggregations of nameless individuals may have done more to make the Dutch Republic what it ultimately became than did Philip II on the one hand, by his tyrannies, or William the Silent, on the other hand, with his firm resistance to persecutions and injustice, but to the majority of readers there is far more interest in Motley's vivid portraitures of these opponents than in all the nameless burghers together. In fact, valuable as Professor Blok's work may be (and is), it can never interest American readers as the vivid narrations of Motley have ever done and will long continue to do. Professor Blok's volumes, nevertheless, cannot be slighted. They can hardly be read, like Motley's, for the mere pleasure of the reading; but no one who wishes to be well informed upon the history of the Netherlands can afford to neglect them. In the first volume the lack of color might seem to be due to the obscurity and scantiness of the records relating to the ages between the decline of the Roman dominion and the beginning of the fifteenth century. But the present volume, commencing with the latter date and extending to 1559, covers a period concerning which the sources of information are comparatively abundant, and during which strong characters and strong influences of every sort were of marked prominence. Hence there is the less excuse for a certain flatness of outline or monotony of color which cannot fail to have a depressing effect upon the most zealous student of that time. The work of the translator seems to be conscientious, if not brilliant; but in future volumes more care should be given to the proof readings. Such errors as the following: "For they, too, wore lilies in their coat of arms as *offcrings* of the royal house;" *offsprings* being, plainly, the word intended. "Their only *preventative* measures . . . ," are far too frequent. The most interesting pages in this volume are those devoted to the "Commerce and Industry," the "City and Country," and the "Art, Letters and Science of the Burgundian Period." There is much else of value, but it is into these chapters that the author has thrown the most enthusiasm.

DISCUSSIONS IN ECONOMICS AND STATISTICS. *By Francis A. Walker.* Two Volumes. (New York: Henry Holt & Company, 1899.) This collection of papers, which is edited by Prof. D. R. Dewey, is valuable chiefly as indicating the chief problems which have engaged the attention of the present generation. For nearly thirty years General Walker was prominent as an economist and as a statistician, and he had something to say on every subject that came up. His personality was such as to win acceptance for his views; and it is impossible for those unacquainted with the author to read these essays without wondering that he should have been regarded as a great authority. Seen in the light of experience his theories have shown themselves frequently fallacious, and his predictions have been often falsified. His best work was done in his treatises on political economy, and the publication of these volumes will not add to his reputation. Nevertheless, as we have said, they throw much light on an interesting era in the history of our country, and show the changes that have taken place and are taking place in the attitude of the public toward many social questions. The tremendous earnestness with which General Walker urged bimetallism, and the passionate conviction with which he predicted the dire results of the gold standard, seem now almost absurd.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF RELIGION. AN EMPIRICAL STUDY OF THE GROWTH OF RELIGIOUS CONSCIOUSNESS. *By Edwin Dilles Starbuck, with a Preface by William James.* 12mo, pp. 20, 423. (Walter Scott, London. 6 shillings.) It is a surprise to receive this book by the young Professor of Education at Leland Stanford from an English publisher, es-

ecially when we remember that we
ave two or three years ago called at-
ntion to the work of Mr. Starbuck
hen he was a fellow of Clark Univer-
ty at Worcester. The author has en-
red a new field. He has attempted, by
ollecting a large body of statistics, to
ather the rules that govern the experi-
nce which we call conversion. The
udy is serious, altho it seems at first al-
ost sacrilegious. He studies the rela-
on of conversion to age, sex, and pu-
erty; the motives and forces which lead
it; the bodily and mental affections
hich accompany it; the influence of
vivals; the influence on feelings; the
rominence of religious doubt; the effect
religious beliefs and ideals; and the
ermanency of the experience. There
much in the volume to stir thought in
e mind of any one who is interested in
curing the conversion, especially of the
oung, and the lesson especially promi-
ent is the attention that ought to be
ven to religious instruction at the
me when one is passing from childhood
maturity, when youth are ready to take
broader view of life and the future and
duty. The book should have many
udents.

A CRITICAL AND EXEGETICAL COM-
ENTARY ON THE BOOK OF PROVERBS.
y *Crawford H. Toy*. 8vo, pp. 36, 554.
Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.) This
olume belongs to the International Crit-
al Commentary, edited by Profes-
ors Briggs and Driver. Deuteronomy,
dges and Samuel have appeared of the
ld Testament, and half a dozen volumes
the New. It is "critical," indeed.
he small type pages are compact with
e briefest notes and Hebrew and Greek
ords, especially devoted to text criti-
sm. There is also a poetical transla-
on of the amended text and full notes
explanation. The reader must expect
othing homiletical, any more than in
evious volumes. Indeed the Book of
roverbs is mainly worldly wisdom, and
rofessor Toy mentions that there is
othing religious in the praises given to
e ideal housewife in the alphabetical
irty-first chapter.

LE MORT D'ARTHUR. *Sir Thomas*
alory's Book of King Arthur and of
is Noble Knights of the Round Table.
wo Volumes. (New York: The Macmillan Company. $3.00.) The "Library of English Classics" has a notable addition in this splendid edition of Sir Thomas Malory's *Le Mort d'Arthur,* which has been prepared by that competent scholar, Mr. A. W. Pollard. The basis of the text is Dr. H. Oskar Sommer's reprint of Caxton's, with modernized spelling and a few slight emendations and corrections. It is just such an edition as has long been needed; beautiful print, good paper and binding are joined to most careful and enlightened arrangement. Each volume has a glossary, and there is an elaborate index which greatly aids reference. The editor is Hon. Sec. of the Bibliographical Society, and his bibliographical note to this edition is a model of crisp, condensed and accurate statement. We commend the book to the attention of librarians and students as a scholarly, clear and attractive presentation to the popular eye of the best text of a perennially interesting English classic.

THE NORTHWEST UNDER THREE FLAGS. 1535-1796. *By Charles Moore.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.50.) Mr. Moore has performed a difficult task with considerable ability and success. There was an opening for a good short history of the conquest of the Northwestern Territory, a history full enough for the information of the general reader and yet sufficiently condensed to bring it within a reasonable limit—a single handy volume—and if this volume does not once for all fill the space, it does at least afford a short route to a tolerable knowledge of the main chain of events and the chief men and women of the period sketched. The book contains many maps and illustrations helpful to an understanding of the text, and there are numerous valuable footnotes and citations of authorities. A good index is added.

MAXIMILIAN IN MEXICO. *By Sara Yorke Stevenson, Sc.D.* (New York: The Century Co. $2.50.) The sub-title of Mrs. Stevenson's book, *A Woman's Reminiscences of the French Intervention,* 1862-1867, accurately suggests its contents. It is a running historical sketch by an "eyewitness who was somewhat more than an ordinary spectator." The book is an important one in so far as it outlines things of importance seen by the writer during the period of Maximilian's unfortunate connection with Mexican affairs, and for the general reader it will have the value of a clear, connected and attractive story of the rise and downfall of the empire. To every library it should be welcome as a choice document, a strong foot-note to American history. Many illustrations and a full index reinforce the interest and value of this notable book.

HUGH LATIMER. *By R. M. Carlyle and A. J. Carlyle.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.) One of the joint authors of this work is chaplain and lecturer (late Fellow) of University College, Oxford, and examining chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Worcester. It is a terse and comprehensive life of Bishop Latimer, with a sketch of the time in which he lived, furnished with short footnotes and references valuable to the student. A good index renders the little book extremely handy for reference. We call particular attention to the work as one of great interest to students of religious reform in England.

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The Carpenter. By Rev. Chas. A. S. Dwight. 7x6, pp. 94. New York: E. B. Treat & Co. 50 cents.

The Blackboard in Sunday School. By Henry T. Bailey. 7¼x5½, pp. 121. Boston: W. A. Wilde & Co. 25 cents.

Confirmation. By Rev. A. C. A. Hall, D.D. 7x5½, pp. 210. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.

Training of the Young. By E. Lyttelton. 7½x5¼, pp. 117. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.00.

The Soul of Man. By Dr. Paul Carus. 7¼x5½, pp. 459. Chicago: The Open Court Co.

Twentieth Century Knighthood. By Rev. Louis A. Banks, D.D. 7x4, pp. 141. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. 75 cents.

The Pastor's Helper. By Rev. N. T. Whitaker. 7x4, pp. 115. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.00.

Total Eclipses of the Sun. By Mabel L. Todd. 7x5, pp. 240. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.00.

The Personality of Truth. By Rev. Thomas Jaggar. 7x5, pp. 97. New York: Thomas Whitaker. $1.00.

Outlines of the History of Religion. By John K. Ingram. 7½x5½, pp. 153. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

The Story of Robert Raikes. By J. H. Harris. 7½x5, pp. 111. Philadelphia: The Union Press. 50 cents.

The History of the Book of Common Prayer. By Rev. Leighton Pullan. 7½x5¼, pp. 333. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

The Bible History of Answered Prayer. By William C. Scofield. 7x5, pp. 235. New York: F. H. Revell Co. $1.00.

About My Father's Business. By Austin Miles. 7¼x5, pp. 263. New York: The Mershon Co. $1.50.

Living by the Spirit. By Horatio W. Dresser. 6x3½, pp. 103. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.

An Essay Toward Faith. By Wilford L. Robbins. 7x4½, pp. 161. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.00.

How to Prepare for a Civil Service Examination. By Francis E. Leupp. Pp. 567. New York: Hinds & Noble.

Personal Religious Life in the Ministry. By F. D. Huntington. 7¼x5¼, pp. 209. New York: Thomas Whitaker. 75 cents.

The Crown of Christ. By R. E. Hutton. In 2 vols. 7¼x5, pp. 561. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00.

Meditations for Retreats. 6x3½, pp. 199. New York: Benziger Bros. 75 cents.

A Supplemental Bible Question Course. By John B. Smith. 7x4, pp. 130. Philadelphia: John D. Wattles & Co. 50 cents.

The Confessions of an English Opium-Eater. By Thomas De Quincey. 5x4, pp. 210. New York: The Macmillan Co. 25 cents.

Retribution and Other Addresses. By S. G. Smith. 7¼x5, pp. 149. New York: Eaton & Mains. $1.00.

Young People's Societies. By Leonard W. Bacon. 6x4, pp. 247. New York: Lentilhon & Co. 50 cents.

The Spiritual Life. By Geo. A. Coe. 7x5¼, pp. 270. New York: Eaton & Mains. $1.00.

The Life and Work of Dwight L. Moody. By Rev. J. W. Chapman. 9x6, pp. 555. Philadelphia: John C. Winston & Co. $2.00.

The Cathedral Church of St. Paul. By Rev. A. Dimock. 7x5, pp. 147. London: Geo. Bell & Son.

The Plays of Richard Brinsley Sheridan. By A. W. Pollard. The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

John Selden and His Table-Talk. By Robert Waters. Eaton & Mains. $1.00.

Into His Likeness. By Rev. G. H. C. MacGreggor. Fleming H. Revell Co. 50 cents.

Anecdotes and Morals. By Rev. Louis A. Banks. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.50.

Saturday Afternoon. By Wayland Hoyt, D.D. American Baptist Pub. Society. 25 cents.

Burr, by Henry C. Merwin; and Frederick Douglas, by Chas. W. Chestnut. Small, Maynard & Co. 75 cents each.

Mythology for Moderns. By James S. Metcalfe. The Life Pub. Co. $1.00.

John Brown. By Joseph E. Chamberlin. Small, Maynard & Co. 75 cents.

In Old France and New. By William McLennan. Harper & Bros. $1.50.

Prairie Folks. By Hamlin Garland. The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Imperialism and Liberty. By Morrison L. Swift. Los Angeles: The Roubroke Press. $1.50.

How to Plan the Home Grounds. By S. Parsons, Jr. Doubleday & McClure. $1.00.

Cleared for Action. By Willis B. Allen. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

Literary Notes.

M. Edmond Rostand, the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac" and "L'Aiglon," has gone insane from overwork.

....Rudyard Kipling is writing animal stories again, and *The Ladies' Home Journal* s to publish them from month to month.

....Mr. W. G. Collingwood has recast his "Life and Work of John Ruskin," and it is now issued under the title of "The Life of John Ruskin," in one volume.

....The writing of Mr. Seton-Thompson's "Grizzly" book is said to have been prompted by Rudyard Kipling, who had listened with breathless interest to its relation at the dinner-table of a mutual friend.

....The first issue of *The Municipality,* a magazine devoted to the interests of local government, has reached our desk. It is published bi-monthly at Madison, Wis., by the League of Wisconsin Municipalities.

....*The Dial,* of Chicago, celebrates this month its twentieth anniversary by devoting most of its space to a review of Literary Amerca during the past two decades. It is an interesting number, and *The Dial* is to be congratulated on having reached and maintained the high standard it now occupies in the periodical world.

....The Rev. Jacob Chamberlain, D.D., whose article on the Ecumenical Conference we published recently, has completed a new volume of his sketches of life and work among the Telugus of India, entitled "The Cobra's Den," to be published by Fleming H. Revell Company, the foremost publishers in America of missionary literature.

....Professor Dr. Hermann Usener, Die Sintflutsagen. Bonn, Cohen, 1899. Both the Biblical specialist and the student of primitive and prehistoric periods will be interested in [illegible]w collection of Deluge stories, collected and systematically arranged and discussed by the famous Bonn savant. The collection of material is as complete as possible, and Usener has succeeded in distributing them into four groups—namely, the Babylonian, the Hebrew, the Indian and the Greek—and finds that the rst two, having much in common, differ from the last two in having additional details conerning the cause and purpose of the deluge ot found in the Indian and Greek type of the tory. Perhaps not a little doubt will arise when Usener's results as to the significance of hese widely spread accounts are discovered. He departs radically from all precedents by delaring that they do not signify any great upeavals in the natural world, but are only rastic representations of the origin of light. Naturally, special interest will be felt in his udgment of the Biblical account. This he nds to be largely dependent on the Babyonian, and in its present shape and form to e the result of a long literary development. The main value of the book will lie in its exellent collection of data and facts, while both he processes and results of the author's reasoning are the problematic element in the discussion.

Pebbles.

When they stopped the machinery and dragged the crumpled workman out from between the wheels, they feared he was finished. However, he opened his eyes and spoke in a faint, far-away voice. "You kin say wot you please," said he, "but as fer me, this traveling in cog ain't the game they make it out to be."
—*Princeton Tiger.*

...."I am sorry to disappoint you, young man," said the great railway magnate to the reporter who had called in for the purpose of writing him up, "but I did not begin at the bottom and work my way up. I was kicked through college by my father, inherited a fortune, which I invested in railroad shares, and I hold this job because I have votes enough to control it. It is too bad, my young friend, but we can't all be self-made men. We would become tiresome." And he bowed the caller out.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

....The Rising Poet had recited several of his efforts to the Fair Young Girl, and, as Rising Poets usually do, he paused for comment. "Truly," said the maiden, "you are the best specimen of Homarus Americanus I have ever seen." The Rising Poet was even more visibly proud than usual until he looked in the back of the Dictionary, and learned that "homarus Americanus" was the scientific name for "lobster." This is the result of allowing our daughters to read the classics, and talk slang, too.—*Baltimore American.*

...."Ma faither's a soger," said a little Scotch lassie. "An' ma faither, too," said her playmate. "Ah, but ma faither's a brave mon. He's been in war, and he's got a hale gang o' medals. An' he's gat the Victoria Cross. The Queen pinned it on him wi' her ain hand," breathlessly announced lassie number one. "An' ma faither's braverer," cried the other one. "He's been in dozzen o' wars, and he's got gangs and gangs o' medals an' Victoria Crosses. An' he's got a bonnie wudden leg, an'," with a triumphant shriek, "the Queen nailed it on wi' her ain hand."—*Exchange.*

...."Bruddern and sistahs," sternly said good old Parson Woolimon, after the collection had been taken up upon a recent Sabbath morning, "before the hat was done parsed I expounded the request dat de congregation contribute accawdin' to deir means, and I sho expectationed dat yo' all would chip in magnanimously. But now, upon examinin' de collection, I finds that de concocted amount contributed by de whole entire posse ob yo' am only the significant and pusillanimous sum of sixty-free cents. And at dis junction dar ain't no 'casion for yo' all to look at Brudder Slewfoot, what done circumambulated de hat around, in no such auspicious manner; for, in de fust place, Brudder Slewfoot ain't dat kind of a man, and, in the second place, I done watched him like a hawk all de time muhself. No, sixty free cents was all dat was flung in; and I dess wants to say dat, in my humble opinion, instead ob contributin' accawding to yo' means, yo' all contributed accawdin' to yo' meanness. De choir will now favor us wid deir regular melodiousness.—*Harper's Bazar.*

EDITORIALS.

The Nicaragua Canal Bill.

We hope it is true that those who make plans for the work of the Senate have decided to defer action upon the House Nicaragua Canal bill until the next session; for legislation so reckless, unwise and disgraceful as this has not been heard of in Congress for many a day. The passage of a bill in the House by a vote of 225 to 35 has much weight in the Senate, of course; but the upper chamber has some regard for solemn treaties, because they are not made without its approval. At the present time it is considering a treaty which this bill ignores—a new compact, designed to take the place of an old one, in force for fifty years, which the same bill defiantly violates. This should be enough to compel delay in the Senate. Among the reasons given for the action of the House are these: that Mr. Hepburn, the author of the bill and the chairman of the committee that reported it, might lose his seat at the next election if the bill should not be passed at this session; that members longed to express by vote their desire for the prompt construction of a canal; that Republicans feared that failure to take up and pass the bill would be used effectively against their party in the approaching campaign; that many were anxious to show that they were not controlled by the transcontinental railway companies; that the two parties were bidding against each other for the votes of all the Anglophobes. All these combined make not even the shadow of a decent excuse for holding up the United States before the world as a repudiator of treaties and thus advertising national dishonor; or for showing the contemptuous disregard of the House for the labors and the forthcoming report of a Canal Commission which the House created a few months ago, and for the expenses of which it gave $1,000,000 of public money. The Democratic opposition may find some warrant for its course in that code of political morality which defends all attempts to harass and obstruct the Government and its responsible legislators; but how could it be expedient, or even decent and honorable, for Mr. Hepburn and the Republican majority thus flatly to repudiate a treaty recently negotiated by the President whom their party elected in 1896 and desires to elect again in November?

From the beginning the proceedings in the House concerning this bill have been of an extraordinary character. It is difficult to explain them upon any theory which assumes that those primarily responsible for them were endowed with good common sense. Mr. Hepburn is a lawyer more than sixty years old, and he has served in Congress for fourteen years. And yet, when the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was two weeks old and everybody in Washington was talking about it, he submitted (with this Nicaragua bill) a report in which that treaty was not mentioned! Two weeks after the President, elected and still loyally supported by his party, had formally recognized the binding force of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, he and his party associates in his committee declared to the House that this treaty was dead. His bill coolly proposed a violation of both compacts, the old one and the new. Immediately after we had prevailed upon the Powers of Europe to keep the door open for our trade in the East, he asked for a discrimination in canal passage fees that would surely cancel that "open door" agreement, excite the hostility of all other maritime Powers, and subject us to sharp retaliation in all foreign ports. In a whirlwind of unreason, with a national campaign in sight, a great majority of the House has approved this product of a narrow and shortsighted provincialism that has yet to learn that honor, good faith, and curtesy are the most valuable assets of a nation.

Considerations of expediency and commercial advantage, as well as those of honor, require us to proceed in canal legislation with careful regard for treaty agreements. Our interests, in time of war as well as in peaceful years, will be more effectively served by a neutrality guarded by all the great Powers, and by uniformity of rates, than by fortifications and by discrimination in fees. It is the proposition of our own Government, moreover, that neutrality and equality shall thus be insured. It is a sharp and long descent from the broad and enlightened liberality of a project in harmony with the new treaty to the provincial arrogance and narrow selfishness of the House bill. Delay will give us something more in accord with the dignity of one of the world's great Powers. We should have the results of the Commission's inquiry; and the United States cannot afford to make and own a canal the history of which shall bear the stain of national dishonor.

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The Mission of the Boer Envoys

Is it not strange that the Boer envoys should, of all the countries in the world, make their chief mission to ours? Ours is the one great country in the world which is sure not to intervene, that has no selfish interest in the war, that has no rivalry of possession in Africa, that would naturally be expected to keep out of the quarrel; and yet the mission of the Boer envoys is chiefly to us. They just pass through Europe, enter no capital of Russia, or France, or Germany, or Austria, but come as soon as they well can to the United States. From us they can expect no aid of arms; they can appeal only to generous sentiment. Is it not a testimony to the mighty power of the sentiments of liberty, of justice, of brotherly affection, even greater than the power of arms? They come not first to see our President, but our people; they appeal first to the memories of our own War of Independence; and then, if our answer is favorable, they will ask our National Government to offer to the combatants to act as an intermediary to bring peace on the basis of their absolute independence.

They ask our verdict, and they shall have it. Europe has already given them an answer. Not a nation in Europe has been willing to hear them, or, having heard them informally, each nation has declined their request. They have been absolutely unsuccessful abroad; shall they have greater success here?

They have come, and confessedly come, to appeal to us at the time of our Presidential campaign. They wish to take advantage of it, and turn it to their benefit. If they find one party favorable to them, they wish to turn public favor to the success of that party. If the party out of power should support their mission, and public sentiment on their side should endanger the success of the party in power, they wish to use such conditions to force the Administration to pronounce also for them and to give them the aid they may ask. It is the first time in our history that the remarkable condition has been presented of a foreign people coming to us and seeking to influence the result of a Presidential election. We are not finding fault with the Boer envoys for doing this, for they are desperate; they see that it is their last chance. We only notice the fact that they desire to use our parties, and affect our Presidential election, for their purposes.

Certain political reasons why we should not intervene in this contest are very forcibly stated by Captain Mahan in an important article in our present issue. What we have to say will, from another side, reinforce his conclusion.

In this war the sympathy of the United States ought to go to Great Britain and not to the two Boer republics. The sympathy of our people is naturally divided, and we are not sure on which side it chiefly lies. Naturally our large Irish element are solidly and very positively with the Boers, simply because they hate England. Their influence is even greater than their numbers would imply, because they are politically active, and they talk much and loud. They have sent their help to the Boer army. That help, in the form of Red Cross nurses and surgeons, was quite proper; but it is necessary to say that where men have gone under this pretense, to avoid arrest as filibusters, and have then joined an Irish legion of soldiers, they have been guilty of a detestable crime, the greatest known in war, of precisely the same quality as when, on the field of battle, an ambulance flag is used to decoy and kill the enemy. We do not believe that this treachery is approved by the great body of our fellow citizens of Irish descent.

We may naturally expect some citizens who boast a Dutch ancestry and some of our German citizens to feel a more languid sympathy for the Boers; and not a few of our own people whose longer American ancestry remembers two wars with Great Britain, have not yet forgotten the old resentment. But it ought to be considered, and is by our most intelligent people, that we are, as a nation, closer allied in all the instincts of liberty and language and interest with Great Britain than with any other Power. We do not forget that Great Britain was the only nation that did not fear our success, and that was on our side in the war with Spain. But let that pass; we must chiefly consider the rights of the present struggle.

This is no war like our War for Independence. The Transvaal—for we may leave out of view the Orange Free State, where the sentiment was almost evenly divided—had no grievance against England for any oppression. There was no stamp duty, no taxation without representation, no taxation at all. There was not even a British Lieutenant-Governor. Every one knows that Canada has no grievance, and the Transvaal was more independent than Canada. It had its own congress, raised its own taxes, had its own President. It had everything but titular independence. It started the war. It collected military stores, planned to arouse a rebellion in British South Africa, and drive out the British from Cape Colony, and establish a great South African Dutch Republic. Great Britain was slow to see the danger; and as soon as she saw the danger, and began to guard against it, the Transvaal, now aided by the dominant party in the Free State, declared war, and invaded British Natal. The Transvaal was ready; Britain was not. The envoys can come to us with no plea of oppression or of invasion. The invasion and the oppression were all on their side.

That there was oppression of the inhabitants is beyond denial; for there were other inhabitants than the Dutch Boers. There were English and Americans and negroes. That oppression had more than once caused uprisings, of which that which invited the Jameson Raid was the latest. In this country we make no objection to immigrants becoming citizens after a reasonable term of residence. The same is true in Canada. Because the Dutch Boers wished to keep the rule for their own minority of inhabitants, they refused to allow immigrants to become citizens, except under restrictions intended to shut them out. A land belongs to its people, to those who have been admitted as its inhabitants, not to the first settlers alone; the latter have their rights also, and have the right to fight for them. Our sympathy here belongs rightfully to the newcomers, and so it is that almost every American, in South Africa, miner or missionary, is on the British side, because they want equal rights, and they want the improvements of civilization which the Boers would restrain.

Apart from these reasons, which rest between white man and white man, there are those which must affect our sympathy as between white and black. It is a confessed fact that the British treat the negroes far better than do the Boers. In all British territory a black man can buy and hold land; he cannot do it in the Transvaal. Why is it that, as every one knows, were the blacks let loose, Zulu and Basuto would all be on the British side? They know their friends—and their enemies.

So we warn our people against giving easy sympathy to the cause of the Boer envoys. We make no objection to our country offering to mediate, if it means mediation with prejudice to neither party, submission by the Boers as much as submission by the English, and if it be further understood that such mediation does not come under the provisions of the Peace Conference. That proposed mediation between wholly independent nations; but the Boer States have never been wholly independent nations; they have been independent only so far as that might be under British paramountcy. Britain has not interfered at all with their internal management, but they have had no right to make foreign treaties. They were under British protection, and in their last war Britain saved them from being destroyed by the blacks. Let the envoys be kindly received, but let us be wary how our sympathy is deceived by false claims, and let us not lack cour-ge in expressing our judgment of what s right. We confess that the Administration, and the party behind it, are likely o be seriously embarrassed by the visit f this Boer mission; but that is what vas intended.

ecommendations of the Indian Commissioners.

A GREAT deal of trouble to the Indian ureau, fat fees to lawyers and confuion and loss to the Indians will be preented if some system is forthwith adoptd for the recording of marriages among ndians. By the "Dawes bill" an Inian who receives an allotment becomes hereby a citizen of the United States, nd 60,000 Indians have arrived at citienship by that road since 1887. Thus or the first time they have become indiidual owners of real estate, which will e inheritable not as formerly by the ibe, but by their legal heirs. But the ifficulty is going to be (and already is) ascertain who are the legal heirs, espeially as the allotments are inalienable or 25 years, and tho the allotter should ie many years earlier the estate could ot be divided prior to the close of that eriod. In its annual report just pubshed the Board of Indian Commissions says:

> "The attention of our Board has been reatedly called to the alleged fact that rival laims' to lands of deceased allotters in resvations allotted some years since are being stematically purchased by speculators and wyers with a view to litigation when the peod of protected title shall have passed and e Government shall give the promised title fee simple to the 'heirs of the allotters.'"

The Board has ascertained that at very w Indian agencies is any permanent cord of marriages kept, nor have inructions been issued from the Interior epartment requiring it. The Board erefore urges that there be a uniform stem of licensing and recording marages among Indians and at each agency permanent register of marriages, births d deaths, and that some uniform meth be adopted so that upon the death of allotter it shall be immediately deterined and recorded who are the legitiate heirs. It needs no argument to ow that this is in the interest of good orals, good citizenship and good economics, and we trust that the Board will follow up its report by pressing the matter upon the Indian Bureau and upon Congress, too, if legislation should be found necessary. But without waiting for any legislation records can be made and marriage licenses issued, or certificates given, to parties about to marry. The machinery can be very simple, and put in operation at once. Books, blanks and instructions are cheap, but time is precious, and there should be no delay in beginning what will forestall weary and needless litigation and property losses in the future.

The Board of Indian Commissioners renews its regularly repeated recommendation that the merit system shall apply to Indian agents as well as their subordinates, so that the Indian service may be freed from the bondage of partisan politics. It urges the passing of a law compelling the attendance at school of all Indian youth. It also calls attention to the danger to the Indians of pauperism or robbery through the indiscriminate leasing of their lands. It is not now unusual to find Indians once well advanced in civilization who have leased houses and farms, and, depending on the annual rental for subsistence, have "relapsed" into teepees and idleness. Nor is it less unusual to find that in the terms of the leases Indians are constantly being overreached and swindled by white lessees who resort to every device to get hold of Indian lands. The missionary and the philanthropist had a work to do for the Indian when he was far off and forgotten, but never were their humane offices more needed than now, when bewildered by surrounding civilization he must struggle to gain and hold his footing on unfamiliar ground.

The Rights of Missionaries.

IT is not wholly surprising that a lazy indifference to the rights either of conscience or of citizenship should complain if our Government is asked to protect American citizens engaged in teaching religion or science in half-civilized countries. Be it remembered that there is no trouble on this subject in countries that have a well-developed judicial system. We send missionaries to Sweden and Germany and France and Italy, and our Government is never asked to protect them there, but only in such lands as Turkey and China, and, until lately, in Japan. Just so we have a succession of Swamis who teach, without interference, what they call Buddhism in our cities to listening circles of women, and they need no protection, any more than do the occasional preachers of Mohammedanism. China hates foreigners, missionary and trader alike; and we have no doubt that the Turkish Government fears and hates the missionary. But these are countries which we do not treat as having the power or the will to protect any foreigners, and we provide our own consular courts in their territory to try our citizens, and we refuse to allow them to be subject to a native court. There we have to give a special protection to our own citizens.

It has been lately stated that the larger part of the business, and so the expense, of our diplomatic service in these countries goes to the protection of missionaries. That is natural, and it gives that service something to do in countries where other Americans are few. If this country allows a certain class of its citizens to be insulted and oppressed, no other class will be safe. If we do not protect missionaries we cannot protect traders in tea or whisky or opium. It is in the interests of all that we protect some.

But we are often told that the Christian religion claims to be a religion of peace, and that it is not comely for missionaries to make any resistance or seek any protection. Who is it that preaches this non-resistance, this doctrine of Tolstoi? We see no reason why the missionary should forego his right to protection. Is it because he is not wanted? Then let Turkey or China forbid him to enter. So long as he is allowed at all, he may demand justice. We know of no Christianity that forbids Paul to appeal to his rights as a Roman citizen, nor that tells him he may not sell his cloak and buy a sword.

We have lately seen the statement that in no other country is the Government so tolerant to other religions as in Turkey, and that it is taking advantage of this tolerance for bigoted missionaries to try to rob Turks of their religion. But it is not the Moslems, but those already professing Christianity among whom our missionaries in Turkey labor, and they do want the missionaries. Our missionaries are teaching the Christians of the class of whom the Turks killed six thousand four years ago in one city, all men, where we had just one woman missionary, not a very dangerous body, but a brave one. She stood guard with the American flag over the American buildings there, crowded with refugees, and not one of them was killed, nor was the property destroyed, and we ask no indemnity there; but if Miss Shattuck had been killed we should have asked for reparation.

Our missionaries are men and women; they are American citizens; they are in just as legitimate a business when they are teaching Armenians as when they are trading in opium; and we propose to require their protection. This is not bad Christianity, and it is good patriotism.

The Danger from the Rand Speculators.

ALTHO one of the suggestions offered in view of the difficulties between Colonel Kekewich and Cecil Rhodes, in the siege of Kimberley, was that Cecil Rhodes be put in irons, that was not done. Perhaps Mr. Rhodes was right, and the gallant Colonel wrong. However that may be, and however true it is that the British Government is waging a war not only for supremacy but also for right and justice, yet the British Government needs to be very careful that it does not allow itself to be the tool of the speculators of the Rand.

It is a little early, while Lord Roberts is still below the Vaal River, to be forecasting what will be done when the Boers are subdued, and yet this is exactly what is being done.

There is a danger by no means fanciful to be guarded against. Already the Rand speculators and their agents are very busy in their endeavors not merely to have everything to say in the settlement of the new government that will be inaugurated in the Transvaal under British rule, but they are also doing their best to get the seat of government under the new *régime* removed from Pretoria (the present political capital) to Johannesburg.

With all respect for capital and the development which it has brought about in the mining industry in the Transvaal, there is grave danger in allowing the capitalists to become the dominant factor. It would affect the whole future of the country.

The policy of "equal rights for all" is the ideal that England is fighting for. That, necessarily, can only be attained by means of a broad, generous and conciliatory policy, so far as the Boer population is concerned. The speculator element must not be allowed politically to lord it over the old Boer population and that portion of the new inhabitants composed for instance of the professional man, the workingman and the like. And, as to the attempt to remove the seat of Government from Pretoria to Johannesburg, that would be a fatal mistake. Apart from the fact that Pretoria is far more central than Johannesburg, that it is in direct railway communication with all the South African ports, possesses an unlimited supply of splendid water (which Johannesburg does not) and that all the public buildings, etc., necessary for the Government officials are already on the spot, there are other considerations which may not be overlooked.

The inhabitants of Pretoria would for all time to come regard such a removal as suggested as a standing grievance, brought about to satisfy the speculative interest and greed of a few at their expense. The Boer population would also always continue to see in it an act of revenge and punishment, as well as a playing into the hand of the speculators. A serious cause of dissatisfaction and distrust would thus at the outset be established in their minds, which would be productive of much future mischief.

Again the temptations and allurements of the golden city, as Johannesburg is sometimes called, are not in keeping with the quiet and pure atmosphere in which the officials from the highest to the lowest can best do their work in the public service. Care must be taken by England to remove every possible cause of irritation, dissatisfaction and distrust among the Boers, whom she wishes to conciliate and win over, and so turn them into loyal subjects, working side by side with the newcomers for the common benefit of their common country. We speak not without knowledge of the subject in pointing out the dangers which are very clearly to be seen. In pointing them out we are doing England as well as the Boers a good service.

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The approach of warm weather and a sharp advance of the price of ice in New York have drawn public attention to the power and methods of the American Ice Company, commonly called the "Ice Trust," which not only controls the supply in New York, but also has wholly or partly in its grasp the ice business of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and some other cities. On the 1st inst. the householders in New York were informed that the price had been doubled, or increased from 30 cents to 60 cents per hundred. Inquiry shows that the average in other cities where this corporation does not rule is about 35 cents. The new prices are most oppressive and injurious in the crowded tenement districts, where undoubtedly the death-rate among young children will be increased by the exactions of the greedy and heartless monopolists. The company obtained its power through the agency of Boss Croker and his associates in the Tammany society. It was necessary first to crush the small competing companies and the individual producers; and this could be most effectively and quickly done by withholding from them dock room on the water front. The Mazet investigation showed how Croker and his lieutenants were interested in the business and profits of the company, and how the Dock Department had been used to crush out competition. Last week Croker's mayor and the deputy who represents the Boss while the latter is in England visited the ice storehouses in Maine as the guests of the President of the company. Complaining workingmen in their meetings call for the manufacture and sale of ice by the city, in opposition to the company. Do they think that Croker and his officers will consent thus to attack their own investments and the corporation which derives its power from them? The most effective and practical remedy for use in the coming summer would be the support of an independent ice manufacturing plant by popular subscription, chiefly for the relief of the poor.

We have no means of knowing whether, as often asserted, General Otis showed too much subserviency to the Catholic Archbishop and papal Delegate in reference to the treatment of church questions in the Philippines. We are unwilling to believe that he did. We know that it was his duty to show great respect to the ecclesiastical authorities of the sole Christian body in the Philippines. But we can surely assert what will be the policy of the new Philippine Commission, headed by Judge Taft. Its rule will be to treat the Church exactly as it is treated in this country. It will make no laws respecting religion nor will it interfere with the freedom of worship. To that extent the Constitution will be extended over the island. The Commission will leave the Church to attend to its own spiritual affairs. It will neither interfere nor encourage. Church property used for purposes of worship or education will be free of taxation and so will hospitals and asylums; but the residences of the priests and real estate owned by the orders will be taxed just the same as they are in this country. If taxes are not paid their property will be sold just as it is here. Parish schools will not be interfered with, neither will they receive any aid from the public treasury; nor will any ecclesiastic be thus paid. No religion will be taught in the public schools; in fact, we shall do in the Philippines precisely as we do at home. And here Catholics acknowledge that they are better off than in any other country on the globe.

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We wish to repeat again and with the utmost emphasis that there is no desire in the United States by its churches, and no desire among American missionaries abroad, and there has been none, that the United States should engage in war for the sake of extending the Christian religion or helping our mission work. Therefore such representations as are made on the subject by *City and State*, of Philadelphia, and by the *Springfield Republican*, are false and slanderous. The former paper says that "it would seem that a large proportion of the teachers of religion in Protestant churches are not averse to the shotgun policy in the spread of religion." No word can be too strong to characterize such a statement. And what is the evidence that it gives? It is that when some meddler appealed to the Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church to sign a memorial assuring the Filipinos that the United States will grant them independence, only twenty out of the sixty-nine bishops were willing to sign it. That is absolutely no evidence in support of the charge. The Methodist bishops equally refused to sign the memorial. But that offers no slightest proof that they wish Christianity extended by the sword and rifle.

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We have been waiting with some impatience for Admiral Dewey's promised platform of principles. Thus far we have nothing from him but The Country and the statement that all he would have to do as President would be to execute the laws without any policy of his own. We suppose his candidacy may now be said to be practically given up by himself and his friends, for the Vice-Presidency is talked about for him and his brother-in-law has gone over to Bryan. The Admiral lost not a little popularity by his foolish remarks about his candidacy and the easy task of the Presidency, but we are not sure that he is not recovering it in his Western trip. And yet his words at a luncheon in St. Louis given to him by the University Club would simply destroy his chance as a Democratic candidate, sensible as they were. England, said he in a speech of a few words, is our best friend. Of course she is, and we are greatly pleased that the audience, in which there were not a few Germans, received it with loud hurrahs. We expect an immense amount of cowardice from our public men which will prevent their acknowledgment of this fact for fear of offending voters. It is pleasant to see that Admiral Dewey did not fear the danger or else did not think of it.

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There is a multitude of cases in which, if a law allows or requires a wrong, the intelligent co-operation of good people can do the service that should be done by law. Thus if law favors a saloon, the people can keep away from it, and can provide other attractive places for those who would visit the saloon. If, as in most Southern States, the law does not provide school terms of proper length, or pays a salary insufficient to secure competent teachers, the people can, by private subscription, lengthen the term and increase the pay. We especially commend this as a duty, and particularly where the negroes have less than their share of the State appropriations. Another illustration is afforded where laws discriminate against negroes in public conveyances; they need not patronize them, except in cases of necessity. An illustration is afforded just now in Atlanta, where the City Council has lately passed an ordinance requiring negroes to take the rear seats in street cars. By a concerted agreement, led by the churches, the colored people refuse to ride, and the street railways have lost heavily. The leading street railway has gone to the colored ministers, pleading for a compromise, but they will not yield an inch, but demand the same rights as white people, and they expect to win, as they ought to.

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We are not surprised that the English and Continental press takes alarm at Secretary Root's remark about the necessity under which we may be one of these days to defend our Monroe Doctrine. And it is not strange that they scent the danger as arising from German occupation of Southern Brazil. If some difficulty should arise there which might lead Germany to protect her citizens who have gone to that country it might involve very serious responsibilities for the United States, and that can be seen the world over. The Monroe Doctrine has never been acknowledged by European Powers as one to which they will submit. They have recognized that we asserted it, and never more clearly than in the announcement of it in the proceedings of the Peace Conference at The Hague. But they might claim that our own emergence as an Old World power off the coast of Asia is inconsistent with the Monroe Doctrine; indeed, that has been often asserted on this side of the water by the anti-expansionists, and is their only quasi-patriotic card. Yet it does not contradict the Monroe Doctrine. That doctrine is that the United States, as the eldest and strongest American power, purposes to be the protector of other American nations against any acquisition of their territory by any European Power. There is absolutely nothing in that which forbids the purchase by the United States of an island on the coast of Asia. Because England guarantees the independence of Belgium, it does not follow that she cannot acquire Hong Kong; and just so the fact that the United States guarantees the independence of Venezuela is no reason for saying that we cannot acquire the Pacific islands. We need to have no sensitiveness as to our consistency in this matter.

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We trust that our Catholic exchanges will thank us for the abstract we give this week of the "*Acta et Decreta*" of the great Council held in Rome last year of the Bishops and Archbishops of Latin America, that is, of all the Western Continent and its adjacent islands south of the United States. We give this abstract from an early copy just received by us. The Council could not be held in any American capital because of the international jealousies, and was properly held in Rome, to which city Chili and Argentina, Mexico and Brazil, could equally send their hierarchy. To us in this country, Catholics or Protestants, the chief interest in this Council rests in its relation to the different conditions under which the Church exists in this country and in the Latin countries which have less felt the influences of modern civilization, and which are, in considerable measure, lingering under the conditions of the Middle Ages. In no country is the Catholic Church happier, purer, more contented and more aggressive than in the United States. We know well what criticisms, too often resented, have been made against the moral conditions of the Catholic Church in South America, and we know how, in almost all the Latin countries, the Church has been despoiled by the State, Catholic by Catholic. The Vatican has been making some investigation of these unhappy conditions, and this doubtless was part of the occasion for calling the Council, and calling it in Rome, where influences for reform would be less resisted. It will be interesting to see what is the contrast between the "Acta and Decreta" of the Baltimore Council, for the United States, and those of this Council in the Latin States of America.

Judge Lochren, of the United States District Court (Commissioner of Pensions in Mr. Cleveland's second term), was required last week to decide whether Rafael Ortiz, a Porto Rican imprisoned in a Minnesota penitentiary for the murder of an American soldier on the island, had been lawfully tried and convicted. Ortiz was found guilty and sentenced by a military commission in February, 1899. His counsel claimed that such a commission had no authority to try a civilian on a criminal charge, because the treaty of peace had been ratified by the Senate, Porto Rico had thereby become a part of the United States, peace had been established, and Ortiz was entitled under the Constitution to a trial by jury. Judge Lochren held that peace was not established in Porto Rico until the formal exchange of ratifications of the treaty on April 11th, 1899, several weeks after the conviction of Ortiz, and that for this reason the prisoner's trial by a military tribunal was a lawful one. His added opinion, that the Constitution was extended over the island by its own force upon the completion of the treaty, was not essential to the decision, altho the utterance of the court's views may naturally have been suggested by the arguments in the case. In due time we shall have an authoritative and final decision on this point from the Supreme Court. It would be unwise to assume that the decision of the court of last resort has been foreshadowed by the *obiter dictum* of Judge Lochren.

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....Mr. Coler has proved to the people of New York that all is not absolutely harmony in the Democratic party of the greater city, and Mr. William G. McLaughlin, for thirty-five years a member of the Tammany Hall General Committee, in a speech before the Liberal Club, declared that he had been for years fighting against the corruption of Tammany Hall. He said:

> "We have a gentleman at the top of Tammany Hall who is responsible for more thieving than any other man in the country, and the deeds of Tweed sink into insignificance before him. His name is Richard Croker, and I say it as a member of Tammany Hall."

With such men as Coler and McLaughlin fighting them from the inside, there may be some possible hopes yet before the millennium of cleansing Tammany.

....General Otis has, by his hard and very faithful service, earned his relief from the command of the American forces in the Philippines. While we do not believe that his management has always been wise, yet by his persistence he has crushed the rebellion and has brought the islands as nearly to a state of order as could be expected. He leaves the military command in good hands, and Judge Taft's Civil Commission will complete the work and give us conditions of peace and good government.

....Morristown, N. J., has done well in the election of our former editorial associate, Norman Fox, D.D., as Mayor. We understand that Dr. Fox owes his election to his skill and prudence as License Commissioner in reducing the number of licensed venders and putting the liquor traffic generally in the hands of more responsible parties. Dr. Fox is a Baptist minister, a writer of shrewd arguments, a Mugwump in politics, and was the regular Republican nominee.

....After a service of over forty years as Professor and President of the Chicago Theological Seminary, Dr. Franklin W. Fisk retires from its service with the love and honor of a great body of graduates. He has proved himself one of the most successful teachers of the art of preaching since Dr. Bellamy's farewell lesson to one of his classes of students in his study at Bethlehem, Conn., "When it rains, let it rain."

....We are sorry to record the decease of Joseph H. Richards who, at the age of 21, was made publisher of The Independent, and who afterward was associated with Mr. Godkin in founding *The Nation.* He was for a time business manager of *The Evening Post,* and was otherwise connected honorably with newspaper business in this city.

....If we do not give large space to the discovery of an inscription at Ephesus containing the correspondence between Christ and King Abgar of Edessa, it is because it is of no importance. This is only a fresh early copy of letters that are not genuine, but had a large vogue in the East in the fourth and fifth centuries.

RELIGIOUS.

The Methodist General Conference.

By a Correspondent.

THE chief legislative, executive and juicial body of the Methodist Episcopal hurch opened in Chicago's great public all, the Auditorium, on Wednesday, Iay 2. The first day was invested with nusual interest because on the action to e taken by the General Conference deended the fate of a hundred and fifty rovisional lay delegates, who had been lected in anticipation of the completion f the necessary change in the constituon allowing equal lay representation. he annual conferences had negatived the lan sent down by the last General Conerence, but had approved another proosed by the Rock River Conference, hich involved no reduction in the ratio f representation. The vote was so large iat few believed that the General Conerence would long delay the vote by hich the provisional delegates should be lmitted. Some thought a constitutional uestion was involved, and when it was nown that a woman had been elected as provisional delegate in Illinois, a furier and serious complication was feared. ortunately, the woman took a broad ew of the matter, and in a letter which ontended for the justice of representaon of her sex in the General Conference ie declined to press her claim to the emarrassment of the principle of equal repsentation. If she had chosen to present erself she would have been challenged; it the most ardent friends of the admison of women urged her not to do so. he amendment sent down by the last eneral Conference to make women eligile was rejected by the annual conferices, and they must wait until the hurch changes its mind before they can otain seats in the law-making body.

Without a moment's unnecessary delay e General Conference ratified the nendment approved by the annual conrences, and that, too, by a unanimous ote. Not a single voice was heard in oposition. The change was consummated at the first session, the roll was called and the provisional delegates took their seats and participated in the business of the Conference. Thus was consummated, graciously and generously, by the concession of the ministry of the Church, the movement begun in 1872, when lay delegates first appeared in the legislative body of the Church. Now they are present in equal numbers, have equal representation on all the committees and equal share in the honors, responsibilities and privileges belonging to the body.

The admission of the 150 provisional delegates makes the General Conference a very large body. Its membership now consists of over 700. The standing committees, composed of one minister and one layman from each annual conference, are larger than most annual conferences. Probably action will be taken either by this General Conference or the next to reduce the ratio of representation.

On the second day the Episcopal Address, prepared by Bishop Andrews, was read. It was a long document, but the Conference listened to it with unflagging interest. It surveyed the condition of the Church in all its departments and discussed the industrial, social and moral problems which confront society. It spoke of the small increase of the quadrennium in communicants as a matter deserving serious inquiry, but in no pessimistic tones. The working of the five-year limit of the itinerancy is regarded by the bishops as unsatisfactory. It has not increased except very slightly the average duration of the pastoral term, and, on the other hand, it has allowed some pastors to stay for the full term when a change would have been better. The conclusion is that if the old rule of a three-year limit be not re-enacted the removal of the time limit altogether would be of advantage. The applause which greeted this declaration was loud and long continued and seemed to come from the great majority of delegates. The feeling in favor of the change is growing year by year, and nearly all the younger ministers are ardent advocates of it. Doubtless a large majority of the ministerial delegates would vote to accomplish it, but the action of the laymen is quite uncertain. They are generally more conservative.

The Address dwelt upon the evidence of the adherence of the Church to its doctrinal systems, the problem of Christian unity, declaring that the time is not ripe for any general movement for a formal and ecclesiastical union, deprecated the evil of laxity in divorce laws, and spoke in moderate but forcible terms of intemperance. The sentence which evoked the heartiest applause was that speaking of the "inexcusable miscarriage" of the anti-canteen law. Evidently the General Conference is disposed to make its utterances on the temperance question quite emphatic. S. C. Dickie, editor of *The New Voice,* has been chosen chairman of the Committee on Temperance. It is to be hoped that his influence will not make of it an intemperate committee.

The matter of the attitude of the Church toward amusements is one of the important questions before the Church. The Episcopal Address did not indicate definitely whether the bishops believe the paragraph forbidding dancing, card-playing, theater-going, etc., should be removed, replaced, modified or retained, but simply laid down the general principles which should govern. It seems quite probable that some modification in the paragraph will be made.

The leadership of this General Conference, as of the last, is unquestionably in the hands of Dr. J. M. Buckley. He speaks often and on almost every question, but with such wisdom and ability that the Conference always desires to hear him and is ready to follow him. He was elected chairman of the Committee on Episcopacy, which takes the lead in popular interest, if not in importance, of all the committees. The question of the number of bishops to be elected depends largely on the settlement of two other questions: 1, How many, if any, bishops shall be retired on account of old age or infirmity? 2, Shall missionary bishops be elected for several mission fields? No man can safely predict how these questions will be answered. Meantime the canvass for candidates is not particularly anxious. Among those whose names are frequently mentioned for the high office are the following:

Wm. V. Kelley, D.D., editor of *The Methodist Review;* D. H. Moore, D.D., editor of the *Western Christian Advocate;* Henry A. Buttz, D.D., President of Drew Theological Seminary; Drs. A. B. Leonard and A. J. Palmer, secretaries of the Missionary Society; Dr. Charles F. Berry, editor of *The Epworth Herald;* Dr. J. W. Hamilton, Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society; Dr. Henry Spellmeyer, of Newark, pastor. This by no means exhausts the list. The three men who have the best chances it would be impossible now to indicate.

Chicago, Ill.

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Decrees of the Plenary Council of Latin-America.

We have just received from Rome a copy of the "Acts and Decrees of the Plenary Council of Latin-America," held in that city last year. It makes two octavo volumes of 1,355 pages, being thus much larger than the volume of the Acts and Decrees of the Plenary Council of Baltimore, which had 430 pages of the same size. The latter had some thirty pages of English, but these volumes are Latin from beginning to end without a line of Spanish. The first volume is devoted to the diary of the Council and its Decrees, while the second volume is an Appendix containing the quotations from various papal decisions and documents which are referred to as authority in the first volume. The Decrees of the Latin-American Council indicate, as might be expected, a very much greater laxity in morals and in worship than do those of the Baltimore Council. Indeed, they seem to substantiate the statements which have been so often made as to the inferior morality existing in these Latin States, and they would justify the suspicion that the Council was called in good part on account of a report made to Rome as to the conditions of the Church following the investigation made, under the orders of Apostolic Delegate Satolli, by two American priests.

The first title, "On Catholic Faith," which in the Baltimore Council had 4 pages, here has 44. It very severely attacks the civil indifferentism which would allow the State to take no care of religion. It declares, following the Pius IX Syllabus of Errors, against public schools in which religion is not taught, and insists that "they are totally in error who say that there must be a separation between Church and State." There is nothing of this sort, of course, in the Baltimore Decrees. Thirty-seven pages are given to "Dangers of the Faith," a Title omitted in the Baltimore Decrees. Among these dangers are Atheism, Materialism, Pantheism, Rationalism, Liberalism and Naturalism. Under the latter it condemns "those who either reject the notion of revelation or who, practically withdrawing all revelation from society and all authority of God and the Church, declare for a separation of Church from State, and a political Atheism bewitched by a show of refinement and progress." Students of medicine are especially warned against "the extreme error of Positivism, which combines Atheism, Materialism and Naturalism."

The Decrees condemn Protestants, who formerly asserted that the Bible was "the only fountain and judge of Christian doctrine," but who now "begin to regard it as not divine, but as containing mythical additions." It declares that "from Protestantism are derived all political and social errors which disturb the States," including "Communism, Socialism and Nihilism, the most loathsome portents of human civil society and almost its destruction." Of course, Protestant and other heretical books and the Protestant vernacular versions of the Bible, published by the Bible societies, are particularly condemned. A certain class of Catholic books is also condemned:

> "Books or writings which tell of new apparitions, revelations, visions, prophecies or miracles, or which call for new devotions, even under the pretext that they are for private use, are proscribed unless published by the license of the Church authorities."

Even these licenses, it is said, are often forged.

There are frequent attacks upon the hostility of the Governments toward the Church, such as the abolition of religious orders and the confiscation of ecclesiastical property, and full instructions are given for the behavior and care of the members of the orders which have been suppressed by the State.

Bishops are warned to be very careful against false and apocryphal indulgences which are offered to the believers, and new indulgences attached to crosses, crowns and sacred images. They are told that scapulars must be of woven woolen, but not embroidered. The worship of the sacred heart of Joseph is forbidden, as well as the use of medals, in which his heart is pictured with that of Jesus and Mary.

On the Sabbath and on feast days the believers are forbidden to engage in their usual work, or to attend profane spectacles, gambling games, bull fights, coarse dances and drunken revels.

Full directions are given for the proper observation of the sacraments and the discreet conduct of confessions. No marriage is to take place, except by the priest; and a civil marriage is "nothing else than a disgraceful and criminal concubinage," and "the offspring of a marriage by the civil authorities is illegitimate before God and the Church."

The Baltimore Council gives 7 pages to the "Life and Honor of Clerics," the Latin-American Decrees give 18 pages to the same subject. Priests are required never to forego, under any circumstances, their clerical dress:

> "Let no priest or cleric dare, even under the pretext of travel, to go clothed in a secular style; yet it can be allowed that in journeys that must be made on horseback a shorter garment may be worn, which yet must conform in shape and color to the clerical style and evidently designate the wearer as a cleric."

Clerics must not fail to maintain the tonsure. They are not to wear long hair, and above all, false hair. They must not attend balls or gaming places, nor must they engage even as silent partners in any secular business. They must abstain from frequenting the company of women, even those whose piety and modesty are recognized. With women their conversation must be brief and rigid; they must never receive them into their own residence without witnesses. They should keep men servants, or if that cannot be done, no woman as servant of less than forty years of age, commended for character and piety:

> "No cleric must venture to teach girls or women, no matter how illustrious, to read, write, sing, or do anything of the sort, without special episcopal permission."

These precautions are developed at great length. Clerics are also warned against social excesses and particularly against remaining at nuptial and baptism feasts with the laity, where these feasts are protracted until late at night. They are never to enter taverns, except from necessity, and it is repeated that they must avoid games and gamblers, and yet at their own homes or in quiet and reputable society they may engage in games if they do not give much time to them, and if only a moderate amount of money is at stake. This is repeated:

> "We forbid them to be present at public spectacles, shows and balls, or to mingle into those companies where amatory or obscene acts are played or songs sung, or to be present at public theatres and shows of any sort; and this we expressly require as to bull fights."

Priests are forbidden to mix in matters merely political or secular on which Christians may properly differ. Yet they are not forbidden to have an opinion or to vote.

The establishment of Catholic papers is strongly recommended, and writers are warned to be careful to defend the faith, and accurately to distinguish faith from reason in philosophical matters; opinion from dogma. In a chapter on "Evils to be Extirpated," usury is fully discussed, with drunkenness and luxury, but especial attention is given to crimes against marriage. And here confession is plainly made of a condition of things in Latin-American States which has sometimes been denied. We quote:

> "Greatly to be deplored and condemned is that infection of fornication, far and wide diffused, but especially the most infamous pest of concubinage which, spreading publicly and privately, whether in great States or in humble villages, brings not a few people of all conditions to eternal destruction."

This subject is developed at considerable length. Private immorality is also to be guarded against among the young, and children's balls are condemned and the improprieties of public baths. Duels come in for a special rebuke. Many other topics are treated, especially the methods of ecclesiastical courts, the proper administration of ecclesiastical property, the establishment of schools, seminaries and universities, the method of preaching, the education of priests and the various duties of the ecclesiastical orders. We have not thought it worth while to dwell on these points, but rather on those which led to the calling of the Council, and which indicate a condition of things differing from that in this country.

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The Ecumenical Missionary Conference.

The Conference which closed formally on Tuesday evening, May 1, with one of the most inspiring meetings of its whole course, had its aftermath in a quiet meeting of the official representatives of the different boards on the next day and in a public meeting at Trinity Church Thursday noon. At the meeting on Wednesday morning in the Central Presbyterian Church a paper was presented on behalf of the Executive Committee in the form of an address to the Church. It was read by Mr. Robert E. Speer and dwelt upon the message of the Conference. It expressed gratitude to God for the blessing that had come; called attention to the opening of the new century with its opportunities; emphasized the duty resting upon the Church for the setting forth of the message of the living Christ, himself the authority and power of missions and the sure promise of absolute success; and summoned the Church to a more complete trust in God and surrender to his will.

A resolution was also presented and adopted calling upon the Executive Committee of the Conference to take into consideration consultation with the corresponding Executive Committee in Great Britain and a similar committee to be formed in Germany and Scandinavia, to confer together in regard to the problems of mission work and present such facts as might be needed for the enlightenment of different societies; such a conference to have no authority over any society, but to give advice should it be desired, and especially information. The purpose in view was, wherever feasible, to diminish friction and secure increased efficiency of effort.

In view of the fact that comparatively few of the business men of New York had been able to attend meetings of the Conference, even the special business men's meeting on the evening of April 27th, it was suggested that a meeting be held in Trinity Church at noon. This suggestion was cordially indorsed by Bishop Doane and entered into heartily by Bishop Potter and the Rev. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church. The meeting was held and well attended. Addresses were made by Canon Edmonds, Mr. Robert E. Speer, Dr. William Ashmore, of China, and Dr. John G. Paton, of the New Hebrides. On every hand the meeting was spoken of as a pronounced success, following in this respect the entire number of sessions of the Conference.

The delegates and missionaries scattered rapidly during the week, some of them to the Methodist General Conference in Chicago, now in session, others to make ready for the Presbyterian Assemblies soon to meet, while pastors and laymen went back to their homes. On every hand was heard one word of gratitude for what had been accomplished. Special resolutions of thanks were passed by the Executive Committee to the hospitable entertainers of the Conference in the city; to the press for its very full reports; to the many who had contributed in one form or another to the meetings and had made the continuous sessions possible. The Exhibit which attracted so much attention for its setting forth of the situation in mission lands is to be removed at once to the rooms of the Museum of Natural History in this city. It will remain for some time intact, and then articles loaned by friends will be returned to them and the Exhibit itself incorporated into the Museum, where it will serve for many years to come a special purpose for the study of mission history and the needs of mission lands.

It is impossible as yet to give the exact figures, but the following are as close an estimate as can be made: Boards and societies actually represented, 115; countries represented, 48; delegates, 1,500; missionaries, 600; number of meetings held, 75; estimated attendance, 163,000; attendance at Exhibit, 50,000. The financial statement is not yet complete, as all the bills are not yet in, but the actual cost will be not far from the original estimate of $40,000.

Plans are already in progress for the preparation of the report of the Conference. It will be in two volumes, handsomely printed and bound, and will be divided into three parts: first, the story of the Conference, giving a sketch of previous conferences; the inception, plans for and organization and conduct of the Conference; its personnel and its position in the history of missions; second, the contribution of the Conference, including the papers, addresses and discussions, carefully edited, that the best of all that was given may be preserved; third, appendices, including the organization and roll of the Conference, its program as carried out in detail, the summary of mission statistics, a bibliography of the best mission books, a list of mission societies, and an index. Through special donations covering the first cost the committee in charge is able to offer it to advance subscribers at the phenomenally low rate of $1.00 for the two volumes. As soon as it is offered to the trade the price will be raised to $1.50. All orders should be accompanied with the cash and may be sent to the Publication Committee of the Ecumenical Conference, 156 Fifth avenue, New York City.

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Swiss Protestants At the Swiss National Pastoral Conference, held at Geneva last fall, the chief topic for debate and discussion was the problem which can fairly be regarded as the leading international question of the Protestant churches—namely, that of the authority of the Scriptures in the light of the reconstructed Biblical science of the times. The theses were furnished by Professor Martin, of Geneva, who acknowledged that for the Protestant world now the Scriptures cannot possess the legislative and juridic authority they did for original Protestantism, but, on account of the change in the doctrine of inspiration, this authority is only of a religious-moral kind. Protestantism has only one authority—namely, the living Christ and the historical Christ—and the special authority of the Scriptures consists in this, that they testify of him and of his believers. These sentiments, which are readily recognized as expressions of the newer Ritschl school of theology, that has gained such a headway in Protestant Switzerland and Protestant France, were cheered to the echo by the younger pastors, while the traditional views were defended by the older pastors. On another important measure, however, old and young were a unit—namely, in the rejection of the proposals of a more extended liturgical service and a more ornamental type of churches and church decorations made by Professor Morel, of Neufchatel, who had been strongly influenced by the Lutheran views of Professor Spitta, of Strassburg. In this regard the whole convention, which was representative and large, was soundly Calvinistic.

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Christ's Writing on the Ground In the *Christliche Welt,* of Leipzig, No. 35, Professor Casper Réne Gregory has published a short but very interesting contribution to the disputed section, John 7, 35, to 8, 11, the object being not a defense of or an attack on this famous pericope, but rather its interpretation on the basis of peculiar readings found by the author in three different manuscripts, one in Athens, another in Mt. Athos, and a third in Dessau, the additional matter adding great dramatic interest and clearness to the words. In the traditionl form of the text Christ is described as stooping over and writing on the ground, which action and his deportment results in the accusers of the woman caught in adultery leaving him and her, apparently in shame. But what it was in Christ's writing that effected this change in the program of the Pharisees is not indicated. According to the variants found by Gregory, Christ wrote in the sand some leading sins of the woman's accusers, and he interprets this to signify that as soon as these saw that the Lord knew of the great wrongs they had done, but which they had thought were secret, in the consciousness of their guilt they left him. These additional words certainly make clear what hitherto had been enigmatical in the text. Gregory has evidently a high opinion of this pericope, even if it is not a part or portion of the canonical Gospel. He thinks that possibly it is older than this Gospel itself, and he closes with these words:

> "The scene here described evidently made an indelible impression on the souls of those present. In what manner and when and where this section found its way into the Gospel of St. John, we do not know. But who would be willing to miss it?

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Closely connected with the Ecumenical Conference are two movements which will call for the cordial support of the people. One is an organization to be known as "The American Society for the Protection of the Native Races from the Liquor Traffic." This was formed at a meeting held in the Church Missions House under the auspices of the Board of Managers of the Church Temperance Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Bishop Doane, of Albany, presided and a large number of those who had taken part in the Ecumenical Conference were present. Dr. Battersby, secretary of the "Native Races and Liquor Traffic Committee," of Great Britain, was present and indicated what his committee had been able to do in influencing the British Government. It is hoped that this new organization here will accomplish much in the same line. Another committee is being formed for the relief of the famine in India. A mass meeting was held in Carnegie Hall just before the close of the Conference and a considerable sum of money was there collected. It was thought desirable to form a more permanent committee, and a large number of prominent men of this city have entered into it heartily.

....In view of the limited accommodations at Mr. Moody's school at Mt. Harmon and the large number of applications, a change has been made by which the school will practically be in continuous session. The first spring and summer term begins May 2d and closes August 31st, and in addition to all the regular courses during this term daily classes in the Bible and addresses in the new memorial chapel will be given by a large number of men prominent in Christian work. Special arrangements will also be made for such persons as may wish to come for a shorter time than the full term.

....The Congregational pulpits of this city are being filled. Dr. H. P. Dewey, of Concord, N. H., has accepted the call to succeed Dr. Richard Salter Storrs as pastor of the Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, and it is thought that he will be able to enter upon his duties there in about a month. The Pilgrim Congregational Church, of Manhattan, has welcomed its new pastor, the Rev. Frank Ellsworth Ramsdell, of Cambridge, Mass.

FINANCIAL.

Increased Bank Circulation.

THERE has already been a considerable increase of the national bank note circulation under the stimulus of the refunding provisions of the Gold Standard law. On March 15th we pointed out that the situation at that time did not permit a trustworthy estimate of the approaching addition to the volume of the currency, remarking that in twelve months it might be as much as $100,000,000. Up to the end of April the increase in bank circulation, from the beginning of the calendar year, was about $38,000,000 (or from $246,195,000 to $284,150,000), but an examination of the bonds deposited, with due allowance for the addition of 10 per cent. permitted by the statute, showed that provision had been made for an increase of about $56,000,000. At the end of last week it was announced that engagements made up to that time called for a total bank note circulation of about $305,000,000 (against $246,195,000 at the beginning of the year), or an increase of $59,000,000, of which about $20,000,000 had not been issued, owing to delay in the printing and forwarding of the new notes. An interesting forecast of the probable extent of the addition has been made by William C. Cornwell, president of the City National Bank, of Buffalo, who addressed a circular letter of inquiry to 3,000 national banks. His estimate, based upon the replies received, was that the increase within a short period following the beginning of refunding operations would be $69,000,000; that $20,500,000 would be added before the end of the first year; that there would be a further addition of $22,000,000 after a decline in the market price of the new bonds; and that $10,000,000 should be added for the circulation taken out by new banks, making a total of $121,500,000. As we have said, about $59,000,000 is already in sight, so that Mr. Cornwell's estimate appears to have been not far out of the way. Comptroller Dawes thinks that the total increase in two years may amount to $125,000,000, and probably will not exceed that sum. As the entire quantity of money in circulation in this country on April 1st was $2,021,274,506, an addition of $125,000,000 would be an increase of only 6 per cent., which could not be regarded as injurious inflation. The increase will be gradual, and the effect of it upon the money market will be counteracted in some measure by the continuing accumulation of surplus revenue in the Treasury.

During the first six weeks of the operation of the new law there were nearly 900 applications for the organization of new banks. These have been carefully scrutinized. Up to the end of April, as recently reported by Mr. Brosius, chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, there had been approved 196 applications for banks having a capital of less than $50,000, the total capital of these being $5,075,000, and 48 applications for banks having a capital of $50,000 or more, the total for these being $5,305,000. Under these approved applications there had been actually organized 32 banks of the smaller class (capital, $880,000), and 18 of the larger banks (capital, $2,965,000), with a total capital of $3,845,000 for the entire 50. A statement of the circulation taken out by these new banks is not at present available, but the first 35 of them deposited bonds for circulation amounting to little more than the minimum legal requirement, or less than $800,000 in all. At this rate the organization of several hundred new banks of small capital would not largely increase the circulation; but those already organized may take out more circulation hereafter, if the price of the new bonds shall fall. It may be noted that the new law, by permitting the organization of banks having a capital of only $25,000, has already extended banking facilities to many small towns where they were needed, as 196 of the new banks are of this class. The list shows that nearly half of these small banks are situated as follows: Oklahoma, 10; Texas, 12; North Dakota, 9; South Dakota, 3; Indian Territory, 5; Nebraska, 17; Kansas, 6; Minnesota, 14; North Carolina, 3; Virginia, 5; Kentucky, 3; Indiana, 6; Wyoming, 2. The beneficial operation of them may exert a good influence upon public opinion in many places where an unfortunate prejudice against national banks exists.

Financial Items.

THE electrical equipment of the new Metropolitan Underground Railway and the new suburban system of the Western Railway, in Paris, is to be supplied from this country.

....The *Manufacturers' Record* shows that since the beginning of the year 170 new banks have been organized in the Southern States, 93 of them being State or private institutions, and the remainder National banks.

....For the nine months ending with March the net earnings of the Atchison system showed the large increase of $4,501,869 over those of the corresponding months of last year, when the total was $9,284,947.

....The New Haven Steamboat Company, which has existed as an independent corporation for more than half a century, has been bought by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company for about $750,000.

....Returns from Hawaii show that the exports in 1899 were $22,628,741, an increase of about $5,000,000. All but about $100,000 worth came to this country, and the value of the sugar exported exceeded $21,000,000. Imports from the States were $15,020,830, and the value of the machinery imported was almost twice as large as in 1898.

....The contract for all the structural steel required for the new Rapid Transit tunnel and railway in New York, rails excepted, has been awarded to the Carnegie Steel Company for about $4,500,000. The rails will cost about $1,500,000, and probably will be supplied by the same company.

....From one mill in Alabama, which has been in operation for only eighteen months, twelve carloads of cotton cloth were shipped to China last week. An arrangement has been made for the sale in China of the greater part of the output of this mill during some years to come. Such transactions show how directly the South is interested in "the open door."

....The reports of *Bradstreet's* show that the gross earnings of the railroads (106 systems, operating nearly 102,000 miles of track) in March were larger by 12½ per cent. than those of the same month last year. The increase for the first quarter of the year was 16 per cent.

....The exports of coal from this country were almost twice as large in February last as in the same month of 1899; and for the eight months ending with February the total was 4,524,169 tons, against only 3,280,599 for the corresponding months of the preceding year. Contracts for large export shipments to Southern Europe have recently been made.

....The stockholders of the Western National Bank recently voted to increase the number of the bank's Directors to "not exceeding twenty-one," and then elected the following new Directors: John F. Dryden, President of the Prudential Insurance Company; Henry M. Alexander, the bank's attorney; Martin Erdman, of Speyer & Co.; Charles T. Barney, President of the Knickerbocker Trust Company; Luther Kountze, of Kountze Brothers. The number was thus increased on account of the large and gratifying growth of the bank's business in recent years, the surplus and undivided profits having increased from $285,000 in 1895 to more than $1,500,000 at the present time, while the deposits have risen from $12,000,000 to more than $40,000,000 during the same period.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week:

BANKS.

American Exchange	192	Commerce	283
Broadway	248	Market and Fulton	230
Chemical	4001	New York, N. B. A	263
City	345	Park	430

TRUST COMPANIES.

State	455

INSURANCE.

The Plain Truth.

‘ This idea that life insurance costs too much ıds marked illustration in the public attitude ward assessment life insurance companies. ıe great practical evil in the transactions of ost of these institutions has been the attempt give too much in return for the money they ve collected. They have not used an exor- tant amount for expenses when the work ey have done is measured by the standard of st prevailing in life insurance. As a rule, ey have had too little money available for pense to permit them to do that part of their ork well. As far as the mortality charges e concerned, they have simply collected the inimum amount that would enable them to eet current losses. Under these circum- ances, the natural and inevitable increase in ath rate due to increasing age abundantly counts for the necessity of increase in price. was what was not to be avoided. Yet no one cepts this natural and sufficient explanation."
The Guardian.

THIS is from a journal which saw fit, me years ago, to convert itself into an gan of the assessment societies; later, s editor connected himself with the lutual Reserve Fund, of which he is ow vice-president. It is only just to y that the signs have long been plain a struggle in his mind between the ob- gations of advocacy he had assumed ıd the facts in human nature and the ws of numbers which opposed it. Un- er this struggle, he has more than once lmitted—probably unconsciously—in s capacity as writer what his position advocate seemed to forbid; yet we es- em his services a distinct benefit to the lutual Reserve, and if it succeeds in ming through its difficulties (as now pears probable) we shall give to him large measure of the credit.

For the extract above, we cannot see what way the opening sentence is cor- ct. That insurance costs too much— *e.,* more than people like to pay and ore than they can pay without sacri- e—needed no proving, for it was al- ays true, nor do we perceive how "the ıblic attitude" mentioned illustrates it. hat the associations have tried to give o much is true, but the whole truth is at they have not done this honestly; hat they *did* do was not to say they were giving too much, but to vociferate that the regular companies were giving too little. They offered term insurance under the guise of whole-life insurance—precisely equivalent to selling gilt for gold; and they proclaimed that their price was exactly right, not too small, but that the regular companies were extortioners and robbers. Precisely this—and now "the public attitude toward assessment life insurance companies" is that of anger at the discovery of a cheat and of indignant unwillingness, after having paid inadequate rates for years, to have those rates made just. This is the trouble of the Mutual Reserve to-day.

Such anger and resistance are not wholly excusable. Nobody has any right to be a dupe. When the countryman finds the bundle of paper between two one-dollar notes instead of the expected counterfeits, printed from genuine stolen plates and indistinguishable even at the Treasury, he need not look for sympathy among honest men, for he meant to swindle others, and has been swindled himself. The many victims of the just-convicted Franklin Syndicate Miller are not would-be swindlers, but they wanted to get rich swiftly, and when a man opens his mouth so wide that the effort to do so shuts his eyes and confuses what sense he possesses, let him blame himself. Hence, when life insurance is offered at half the rates charged by companies which, at least, can and do fulfil their contracts, nobody has excuse for grabbing at it without so much as chalking a few figures on a barn door, to see whether the thing can be done. The dupe is himself a partner in the deception that catches him.

But this does not excuse the duper. It did not protect Miller. It does not justify the Mutual Reserve, nor screen it from its troubles. "The natural and inevitable increase in death rate due to increasing age" does abundantly account for the resisted increase in rates, and it was unavoidable; yet the reason why "no one accepts this natural and sufficient explanation" is that the explanation was not made at the proper time. On the contrary, the Association concealed the truth, and used to put on its checks "15 years' record, $45,000,000 saved to members." Mr. Harper, the founder, who did this, ate sour grapes, and Messrs. Burnham and Eldridge find their teeth set on edge.

The Mutual Reserve will come through, we hope, for too many life insurance organizations have already gone down. But the lesson ought to be so deeply impressed as to make a repetition of its career impossible.

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Complaint and Opportunity.

From Louisiana comes a statement of grievance, with the request that it be laid before the world. Insurance rates there are too high, so exorbitant that few persons carry as much insurance as they ought to have, and many carry none at all. Says the writer:

"When in Illinois I was insured in a New England company for $800 on my goods, for which I paid $8 premium for three years. I came down here, and found I had to pay $21.60 for the same goods for the same time to the same company; $13.60 more, simply because I was in the South. Not a particle more risk, tho I believe the companies claim there is. The agent with whom I insured here told me that when he first took the agency he asked why these excessive rates, and he was told that the incendiary character of the negro population and the inflammable nature of the materials made the risk greater. Both are excuses and not reasons. As to the first, there never has been any suspicion that any fire has been set by negroes. They are too scared down here to attempt it. There is not the shadow of truth in such excuse. As to the second, it arises either from utter ignorance or wilful misrepresentation. Let any one experiment with a piece of white pine and one of yellow pine. Bring flame to lick the surface, or expose them to a scorching heat, and see which will ignite first. I will admit that yellow pine will make a hotter fire when it is burning, but a building of white pine will go down quicker than one of yellow pine will when once they get afire.

"I would not complain if a small increase was made, even if there is no reason for it. But when it comes to paying nearly three times as much I kick considerably. I want to suggest that if there is any company in the country which is willing to receive fair rates, there is a big business down here for them."

We will cheerfully publish any comment which the company referred to may choose to make upon the particular case of increase, yet we cannot admit the proposition that such increase was made "because I was in the South;" the company must have believed that the character of the risk had changed. Is not the complainant overlooking the fact that the degree of risk does not depend wholly upon the character of the goods, or the character of the owner (which latter we cannot suppose to have changed because of removal), or even upon the comparative inflammability of yellow pine and white pine? That last is a point of academic interest, but either variety is considered here sufficiently lively and the difference in the number of minutes required to "go down" does not seem to us highly important. Is not the writer overlooking—or underrating—what is called "exposure?"

It will be observed that there is a difference of opinion about the proper rating, and the gravamen of the property owner is really that he wants to make his own. He admits that the companies claim there is more risk; but he knows better, and he wants to stand on both sides of the counter, doing the selling and the buying both.

The plea of incendiary hazard is summarily dismissed as a mere pretense. We are not quite sure about the possible exposure of race hostility, and we recall a case in another State in which retaliatory burnings back and forth actually did occur.

To the natural plea that the companies exact excessive rates because competition permits them, the natural answer is the inquiry why competition fails, the field being assumed desirable. However, any company which wants "a big business" at what is considered by the property owners "fair rates" can address Mr. Eben Herbert, Hammond, La. He will excuse the giving of his name, for that seems the most direct way of aiding his quest.

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Survey of the World.

opulist Nominees and Platforms The two Populist national conventions were held last week, ie fusionists meeting in a big circus ent at Sioux Falls, S. D., and the inde-endents, or Middle-of-the-Roaders, in incinnati. Everybody knew that the ision Populists would nominate Bryan, ut it was expected that they would not isist upon offering a complete ticket to ieir Democratic allies, whose conven-on will not be held until July 4th. It as the desire of Bryan's friends and ie Democratic leaders that the conven-on at Sioux Falls should leave the nom-iation for the second place to a commit-e, which should be instructed to confer ith the Democratic convention. But ie personal interests of two Senators alled for a full ticket, and ex-Congress-ian Charles A. Towne was nominated or vice-president. At the Middle-of-ie-Road convention the popularity of ie temporary chairman, Milford W. oward, of Alabama, threatened to up-t the ticket nominated in 1898; but oward withdrew his name, and the ominations of two years ago—Wharton arker for president, and Ignatius Don-elly for vice-president—were ratified. e publish elsewhere in this issue an ticle concerning these conventions. he two platforms are substantially in greement. Both call for the free coin-ge of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, but e independents prefer an irredeemable aper currency. Both say that the Gov-nment should own the railroads, but e independents add the telegraphs, tele-iones and mines. The income tax, unicipal ownership of public utilities, rect legislation by the initiative and the referendum, and the election of Senators by popular vote are demanded by both parties, but the independents would have the President and the Federal judges also elected directly by the people. Both platforms assert that the only remedy for trusts is government ownership. The fusionists express sympathy with the Boers, ask for the exclusion of Japanese immigrants, say that the war in the Philippines should be stopped and independence should be given to the Filipinos, denounce injunctions in labor disputes, and call for free trade with Porto Rico. Their platform is said to have the approval of Bryan. Prominent Western Democrats say that the second place on the national ticket ought to be given to a Democrat in the East, and Comptroller Coler, of New York, is mentioned as a desirable candidate. Mr. Towne is a personal friend of Bryan, and some predict that he will withdraw if the Kansas City convention shall prefer another man.

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Germany and the Monroe Doctrine The debate in the Senate on the price of armor plates gave Mr. Lodge an opportunity last week to make some remarks about that impending defense of the Monroe doctrine to which Secretary Root looked forward in his speech at the Grant dinner. Mr. Lodge urged that we should enlarge the navy for the protection of our coast and the control of the isthmus canal. Turning to the question of possible war, he continued:

> "We can never allow these Danish islands to pass into any hands other than those of their present possessor except our own. The nation of Europe that would undertake to take

> possession of these islands and hold them, right there on the road to the canal, to make of them great naval stations and places of arms, would be, by that very act, the enemy of the United States. It would be impossible for us to submit to any such thing as that. The Monroe doctrine is the greatest protection of the United States. I am by no means confident that some European Power (perhaps one whose navy is just now receiving such a rapid increase) may not test that doctrine, that we may not find ourselves called upon to protect Brazil or some other South American State from invasion, and that we may not be called upon to see to it that no new European State is established on this continent of South America. I am not conjuring up imaginary dangers. The way to prevent peaceably the seizure of any part of the South American continent or of the West Indian islands by any European Power, is to have a navy which no Power in the world can afford to disregard."

On the following day, after Mr. Hoar had said that we had been a first-class Power since the war of 1812, and that any country since that time would have preferred to settle a difficulty with us by diplomacy rather than by war, Mr. Spooner replied at some length to Mr. Lodge's speech. The Monroe doctrine, he said, was dear to the American people and would never be surrendered. But it was not about to be attacked:

> "I believe that there has not been a time in fifty years when there was less danger than there is to-day of the challenge of that doctrine by any government under the sky, and I was quite surprised at the suggestion that we should be ready to meet a challenge of it by Germany. I have on the highest authority warrant for the assertion that the relations between the United States and Germany were never more friendly than they are to-day."

Mr. Hale said he did not expect hostilities, even in the remote future, with Germany, "that great country which is tied to us by indissoluble bonds, in the name of ten millions of people of German extraction who to-day are some of our best citizens."

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The Labor Strikes

The contest between the four thousand striking railway employees and the railway company in St. Louis resembles the memorable controversy in Cleveland, although the police in St. Louis have been more faithful in performance of their duty. Several members of the force have been severely injured by brickbats or pistol shots, while, on the other hand, as a result of the repeated riots many strikers or persons sympathizing with them have been taken to the hospitals. Mobs have attacked the police, and volleys have been exchanged between the rioters and the officers of the law. Several persons have been killed. Among these was a young woman, Mrs. Flora Siegfried, whose skull was fractured by a brickbat as she was crossing the street with a baby in her arms. Cars have been wrecked by dynamite, and in some instances passengers were badly hurt. Late on Sunday night the Governor ordered the police authorities to swear in 2,000 deputies. In this controversy the demands of the employees are reported by the press to have been as follows: That all conductors, motormen and gripmen be required to join the union within thirty days; that after five days all workmen in the shops must be members of the union; that the question of discharging an employee must be referred to the union; that any employee suspended from membership by the union must be suspended from employment by the company, and that if the union should reinstate him the company must pay him for the period of suspension. The strike of the street railway men in Kansas City has been unsuccessful, owing partly to the refusal of more than half the employees to stop work, and partly to a sweeping temporary injunction, issued by the Federal Court of the district, which forbids the strikers to interfere with the transportation of the mails. The recent strikes of cigar-makers in New York have caused the manufacturers to establish factories in suburban cities. Eleven of these new ventures are reported. There has been little change in the building trades' controversy at Chicago, where the grand jury has indicted twenty-three strikers.

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Embezzlement in Cuba

The arrest of Charles W. F. Neely, Chief Financial Agent of the Post Office Department in Cuba, for embezzlement, was due to the discovery that a large sum had been stolen from the funds of the Department in Havana. Neely had just arrived in this country, and was on his way from New York to his home in Muncie, Ind., when he was intercepted at Rochester and taken into custody on the charge that he had embezzled $36,000. Further inquiry shows that the sum stolen, presumably by Neely and his confederates, is not less than $105,000. Neely's assistant in Havana, Corydon Rich, another resident of Muncie, who was associated with Neely in various business undertakings, has made a confession and enabled the authorities to recover $5,000 of the stolen money. Deputy Auditor Reeves and his assistant, one Reynolds, who are said to have certified to the correctness of Neely's accounts, are held under guard in Havana. Neely was a friend of Perry S. Heath, First Assistant Postmaster-General, to whose brothers he sold, before his appointment to this office in Cuba, the newspaper which he had been publishing in Muncie. He had had no experience in the postal service, but was an active politician. He was appointed in December, 1898, and in Havana he became interested in various business enterprises. Among these is a brick manufacturing company, of which he is president, while Rich, who has confessed, is the secretary of it. Neely retained an interest in a job printing office at Muncie, to which the Government was induced to give large orders for blanks and other stationery required in the Cuban service. It is stated that the sum stolen from the postal funds was $69,000 in 1899 and $36,000 in the first four months of this year. Neely's books are said to have been kept so carelessly that very little information can be obtained from them. The head of the postal service in Cuba—which has not been under the control of the War Department and the Governor-General—is E. G. Rathbone of Ohio, who has been in the Government service for some years and has also been known as an active politician who, like Assistant Postmaster-General Heath, found little or nothing to commend in the principles and rules of civil service reform. Governor-General Wood has called for the extradition of Neely, and the Government at Washington will spare no effort in the work of getting the facts and punishing the guilty.

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The Philippines The insurgents continue their guerilla warfare, attacking small bodies of American roops wherever possible, but Aguinaldo does not seem to be as aggressive in the north as was anticipated on his first appearance. Señor Buencamino, at one time a member of the Filipino Cabinet, and who was said to be the ablest of them all, and who was captured by the American troops, was recently released from imprisonment by General Otis and affirms that he has become reconciled to American sovereignty and will use his influence for peace. He has issued a statement, claiming that American protection is absolutely essential to the existence of the Filipinos as a nationality, and that at present any purely Filipino *régime* is impracticable. He recommends a program including recognition of the United States, cessation of hostilities and coöperation on the part of the Filipinos in the suppressing of bandit bands; a declaration by the United States guaranteeing personal liberties and rights under a constitution; a Filipino representative delegation to present to Congress and the public their desires; the application of a part of the public funds to sick and wounded Filipino soldiers; the transfer of the insurgent funds to the American treasury; the establishment of a permament system of Filipino representatives to the civil commission and the exclusion of friars from the administration of parishes. He affirms that the chief elements obstructing peace are the Filipino agitators in Manila and the friars, both of whom see in American government loss of their own prestige, and says that, if the new commission shall make it possible for Aguinaldo and other leaders to surrender without loss of personal respect and honor, it will be no difficult matter to secure peace.

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America and Turkey The claim by the United States Government against the Turkish Government for indemnity for the loss of American property at Harput during the time of the massacres, and for imperial iradés authorizing the rebuilding of the Harput College and the putting up of new buildings for Robert College and a hospital at Cesarea, have called forth very much of comment on every hand. The papers have been full of statements to the effect that Minister Straus, now in this country, was about to resign, and that the various promises by the Turkish

Government would not be kept. As a matter of fact Mr. Straus has not resigned and does not expect to so long as this question is an open one. Meanwhile the iradé for the rebuilding of the Harput College has been issued and a similar one for additional buildings at Robert College, and one for the hospital at Cesarea, if not already given, is assured. As to the payment of the money indemnity the situation remains the same. The promises of the Sultan are on record, and it has become a personal matter between himself and the United States Government. That he should do his best to withhold payment is well understood as natural, in view of the fact that the various European Powers are simply waiting until that money is paid to present their own bills for similar damages, and in fact the preliminaries have already been gone through. This, however, makes no difference with the United States Government, and while as yet there have been no threats, it is well understood that the State Department at Washington does not propose to yield at all in the matter, but will press to its accomplishment, taking its stand upon the very definite and thrice repeated assurances of the Sultan himself. In this connection it is well to call attention to the fact that these charges for indemnity do not emanate from the missionaries. As soon as the losses occurred, the United States Minister, Judge Terrell, officially called for an itemized statement of all losses sustained. Lists were carefully prepared which were subsequently revised so as to cover actual losses to property, real and personal, and it is this list alone which is under consideration. Thus $73,807 are asked for Harput. This includes $36,500 for the total loss of all the buildings of the female department of Euphrates College, and all but two of the male department, as well as the theological seminary of the mission and eight dwelling houses. Other items were $6,695 for apparatus, libraries, etc.; personal losses of the sixteen adult missionaries amounting to $24,467; losses by students and native teachers $3,530, and consequent damages $2,615. Very gross misstatements have been made with regard to the personal charges. Thus one charge of $3,674 has been exaggerated to $9,010; another of $25,000 to $72,000, and so on. The whole list has been carefully supervised by the United States Legation, and represents not the claim of missionaries for damage done to missionary work, but of the United States Government for material losses to American citizens. It is in view of this that Minister Straus takes his stand so strongly in favor of pressing the claim against the Turkish Government.

* * *

Lord Salisbury's Speech. The annual festival of the Primrose League was celebrated last week in Albert Hall. Lord Salisbury, the grand master, presided and made a speech which has attracted attention on every hand. He commented on the remarkable change that has taken place in the views of the people regarding the empire, accepting it as a privilege and duty rather than repelling it as a burden. The older conception he illustrated by referring to Mr. Gladstone's treatment of the questions of South Africa and Egypt as exemplified at Majuba Hill and in the death of Gordon. The latter had been avenged; with regard to the former it is perhaps too soon, the Premier said, to speak positively; yet they were on the road to righting the great wrong. What, however, attracted special attention was a lengthy reference to Ireland. He said that Mr. Gladstone in an evil moment had attached himself to the idea of the separation of England and Ireland. That purpose had failed, and yet there were still those who looked forward to its success. Altho it is not frequently that causes which have once been well beaten have reappeared to any purpose in English history, he was assured that there was no hope that practical independence would ever be given to Ireland, and then dwelt upon the lesson taught by South Africa; that it was a great risk to give a disloyal government the power to accumulate forces against the imperial Government. In South Africa such a government had, in spite of warnings, accumulated armaments and thus secured a terrible advantage. A similar blunder would not be made with regard to Ireland. Turning to the general situation, he said that external forces would occupy a considerably larger space hereafter among the problems to be solved, not necessarily because they are inherently more important but because of their cumulative power, which may reach a point requiring the most earnest and active efforts. He deprecated any undue alarm at these words. The state of affairs he considered to be very peaceful, and spoke most cordially of the careful, calm neutrality observed by all the governments of the world. He could not, however, deny the existence of a feeling of bitterness against England, which might be "mere caprice to satisfy the exigencies of journalists to-day or a deep-seated feeling which later England may have to reckon with." He affirmed that there can be no security, no confidence in the feelings or sympathy of other nations except through the efficiency of English defense and the strength of the English arm. He then urged the development of land defense; the navy was most important, but the navy without the land support might be overcome.

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Another Austrian Break-up The hopes for a better situation in Austria have been disappointed. Before the Reichsrath assembled there were indications that the peace which it was expected would be secured would not be maintained. The Koerber Ministry had prepared a bill regulating the language question in Bohemia and Moravia, which in the view of many would remove the existing difficulties. Others, however, doubted this, and the result seems to have indorsed the position of the doubters. The Reichsrath reopened on May 8th, the Premier in an able speech presenting the bill, but he was not permitted even to read it through without most vigorous protests and interruptions from both the Czechs and the Germans. The leaders of the former declared the acceptance of the bill impossible, and proclaimed war to the knife. Obstructive tactics were at once commenced, and the Czechs say that they have over two thousand petitions, which will be produced for the purpose of compelling a roll call and ballot upon each one, thus preventing all regular Parliamentary work. The Premier declared that the existence of Parliament was at stake and, altho he was averse to anything tending toward absolutism, the Government must protect itself. The result is a generally expressed belief on both sides that the Reichsrath will be permanently dissolved as soon as the Delegations meet in Budapest this week. What will follow this is by no means certain. The present constitution may be declared unworkable, and the Emperor then must decree a new one. That the Emperor will shrink from this is probable, and yet his very decided action not long since, when the language dispute seemed about to enter the army, may compel him; and the fact that the treasury finds itself in an anomalous situation, unable to meet bills, owing to the lack of appropriations by the Reichsrath, will almost certainly call for emergency measures of great importance. Just what line will be followed in any new constitution it is impossible as yet to say, but the impression seems to be that the suffrage would be largely increased, and that restriction of obstructive tactics would be emphasized.

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Renewed British Victories Lord Roberts has given a new proof of the wisdom of his policy, which consists in waiting until he is ready and then making a general advance so rapidly as to prevent the enemy from making any effective resistance. From the moment that he started, after securing control of Bloemfontein, he has scarcely been delayed a day, capturing in succession Brandfort, Winburg and Kroonstad, until he is now probably on the very borders of the Vaal River and threatening the Transvaal itself. He has accomplished this by virtue of his immense force, which has extended clear beyond the Boer lines, outflanking them at every point and rendering their hold even upon strongly fortified places impossible. The rough country between Winburg and Kroonstad, where it was supposed that a strong resistance would be made, was evacuated almost as rapidly as the British could advance, and Kroonstad itself was yielded without a fight, altho its defenses were of the highest order. The retreat of the Boers, however, was in no sense a rout. They withdrew rapidly, indeed, but in good order, and carried with them a great portion of their arms and ammunition, and had time to destroy a large portion of what they could not take. They withdrew because it was perfectly evident that to stay would mean terrible loss, with no possibility of success. At the same time the troops for the relief of Mafeking are advancing, and as the latest reports from the city are favorable, there is little doubt but that during the present week, or at any rate within a few days, that beleaguered garrison will be relieved. General buller has driven the Boers beyond the Biggarsberg range, has probably occupied Dundee and appears to be pushing through the passes on the west to join forces with Lord Roberts. There are still some forces in the region of Ladybrand, but these are taking alarm and withdrawing to the north, hoping to escape between Lord Roberts on the west and General Buller on the east. The result of all this is that the Orange Free State is entirely under English control. The reports continue to come in with increasing force of the demoralization of the Free Staters, and the division between the Free State and the Transvaal. So far as appears very few Free State troops have crossed the Vaal River, altho Generals Botha and De Wet have gone with President Kruger. The Free Staters, it is said, are loud in their charges against the Transvaal troops for deserting them and leaving them to bear the brunt of the war, and the commandos, it appears, are disintegrating on every side, the men returning to their homes wherever they can. What will be the next step is not yet evident. It is even asserted that there will be no special effort to defend the line of the Vaal River, while even Pretoria and Johannesburg may be left undefended, President Kruger and his Government, together with a small military force, retiring to the rough country around Lydenburg, northeast of Pretoria, from which they will try to carry on a guerrilla warfare and weary out the English troops. As to President Steyn's course there is no definite information. Some reports claim that he has established his capital at Heilbron, in the Orange Free State. There are also reports of the existence of a peace party in the Volksraad itself, which insists that overtures for peace should be made at once.

Trade Development in Japan The inauguration of so many radical changes, not merely in the government of Japan, but in its trade relations have called attention to the report of foreign trade in that empire. As yet it would appear no great change has taken place. The year opened with a new tariff, with higher rates of duty on imports, while all tariff on exports was done away with in July. The result was a greatly decreased import trade the first part of the year with, however, a large advance during the latter part of the year, so that the total returns were about the same as for the previous year, exports and imports being very nearly equal and amounting together to about $222,000,000. The interesting features of the situation are connected less with the figures than with the character of the trade. The introduction of manufactures has decreased greatly, but there has been a corresponding increase in the amount of raw materials. Thus the woolen industry has made great strides during the past few years. The demand for woolen goods and woolen clothing has been growing, and a rise in the price of wool is already noticeable. As to the distribution of trade with foreign countries, naturally Great Britain leads with a total of about $80,000,000; United States comes next with $52,000,000; China, $35,000,000; France, $18,000,000, and Germany, $10,000,000. As divided between imports and exports United States leads in exports with $32,000,000; the British Empire, including not merely Great Britain itself, but the colonies, coming next with $27,000,000; then follow China and France, Germany being very small as compared with previous years. The trade with both Great Britain and Germany has fallen off in a marked degree, while that with the United States has increased. There has been also in British relations a decrease of note in the shipping, while German shipping has held its own. A general survey of the situation indicates that Japanese industry is still hampered by a want of efficient organization and the lack of cheap capital, this latter especially being due to a considerable degree to the large expenditure for armaments abroad, involving a restriction of the currency at home.

The Failure of Municipal Ownership.

By H. H. Vreeland,

President of the Metropolitan Street Railroad of New York City

PRIVATE ownership and operation of street railways is, I am convinced, better for the people who ride and the employees of the road. Private ownership gives better service, better accommodations and cheaper fares than public ownership can, and pays as good wages.

Results of recent investigations by the State of New York and the State of Massachusetts and by such authorities as Benj. Taylor, F.R.G.S., all tend to the same conclusion establishing the superiority of private ownership in all respects. Mr. Taylor's recent article in *Cassier's Magazine* concedes this:

> "Tho much talked and written about by gentlemen who have no experience in railroading, municipal ownership of street railroads has been practically untried, except in Glasgow, where it is a limited success. The other railroads owned and operated by municipalities are so insignificant as to be unworthy of notice."

Glasgow, therefore, affords us the only basis of comparison, and I think that after an examination any fair minded person will come to the conclusion that we have much the best of it, and that the Glasgow system would not do here at all.

A man may ride eight miles in Glasgow for two pence; here he may ride for the same price fifty miles by means of our system of transfers. In Glasgow there are no transfers; here, last year, we gave away 148,000,000 of them. Therefore, when a man changes cars in Glasgow, he pays a new fare, and travel there is quite likely to be dearer than here. It is true that one may ride half a mile for a half penny, but I don't see that that is any advantage, for if one only wants to go half a mile it is healthier to walk—and in Glasgow quicker.

There is small trackage in Glasgow, only a few miles on the most densely crowded streets. They know nothing there of that enterprise which is so familiar among railroad men here, and which causes them to push their lines out into new districts to build them up, operating those lines for years at a loss to themselves, and building up sections of the city where there were formerly no houses—thus benefiting the home seeker and the city as well, giving the former cheaper rents and the latter a new area for taxation.

So conservative has Glasgow's municipally operated railroad been, so unwilling to take any chances in extending its service, that it would have needed extremely bad management to produce anything like failure. Then, again, the accommodations for the passengers are very poor in Glasgow compared with those given by American roads. New York people now have the best service in the world. We have 2,000 of the best cars that money can buy. They operate on 280 miles of road, and run more car miles per day than any system anywhere.

It is true that all the people don't have seats here, while in Paris a man is not allowed to board a bus or tram car unless there is a seat for him. But it does not follow that Paris has a system which we ought to follow. Our people would not stand on a corner waiting half an hour for a bus that could furnish an empty seat.

There is another point about this Glasgow comparison which must be taken into consideration if we would be fully cognizant of our own advantages—that is, the relative value of money here and there. The purchasing power of two pence is more in Glasgow than that of five cents in New York, and yet five cents will carry one fifty miles here and only eight miles in Glasgow. Wages paid to the employees of the Glasgow road are only two-thirds of what we pay. There has been a pro-municipal ownership agitation, which has spread over the country during the past ten years, raging fiercely in our colleges and pulpits, and causing good men to say those things which are neither true nor sensible. And the consequence has been a great distortion of the facts relating to this matter of municipal ownership.

The most representative body among

the advocates of municipal ownership is the "Association for the Public Control of Franchises," which claims to have formulated the demand for municipal control and operation, and has stated the benefits it expects would accrue from both. One of its recent utterances was as follows:

> "According to the most conservative authorities, half the city's revenues could be derived from its street car, gas and other franchises. In this event taxes upon private and personal property would be cut in two.
>
> "What is even more important to the mass of our citizens: Public control of transportation and illuminating will lead to a similar reduction in car fares and gas bills."

This we hear coming out from the great clamor of irresponsible tongues that are calling for the municipalization of all street railroads and gas companies. It seems to be the voice of authority. Its statement is so concrete, its tone so assured, and moreover the wise ones whom it quotes are the "most conservative authorities." Surely, therefore, it is worthy of analysis. Let us see:

The city's annual revenue, according to the report of the Comptroller for the year ending August 1st, 1897, amounted to $104,449,390, derived as follows:

Taxes	$41,877,841
General fund	2,222,195
Appropriation account	241,393
Special and trust accounts	8,622,409
Loans	51,485,552
Total	$104,449,390

Unlimited as are the claims of these advocates of municipal ownership, I don't imagine that they intend to insist that the city would not be compelled to borrow any more money after repurchasing these franchises, and so for the purpose of reasonable argument let us subtract the item of the loans in the above table and state the total revenue at $52,963,838, which is the amount minus that item. Now to raise one-half of this by means of the street car, gas and other franchises, those would have to yield $26,481,919 over and above the cost of their operation. That is, provided the taxes remained at $41,877,841. But unfortunately "taxes upon private and personal property would be cut in two."

Just how the city is to be enriched by the reduction of its revenue is explained in the second clause that I have quoted, which predicts "a similar reduction in car fares and gas bills." Evidently the city which exists in the mind of the "Association for the Public Control of Franchises" is a very extraordinary city, because we know that an ordinary city, if its revenue from taxation was reduced one-half, would have to increase the revenue derived from other sources in order to make both ends meet. Here it is proposed to perform the same operation by reducing to one-half the only other available source of revenue. It is quite probable, therefore, that a municipally-owned railroad might be a great success in the city which exists in the minds of the association, and yet might fail in New York.

According to Mr. Edward E. Higgins, the recognized statistician on this subject, the entire net earnings (exclusive of interest for dividends) of street railroads, gas and electric light plants in New York, do not exceed $18,000,000 per annum. So the futility of pursuing further this discussion on these lines is, I believe, apparent.

When a committee of the Legislature of the State of New York examined this matter of municipal ownership and control of public franchises in 1895, it was found that the most advanced advocates of reforms of various kinds had abandoned the original demand for municipal operation. Dr. Albert G. Shaw said: "I have never dreamed of advocating municipal ownership in the City of New York. I have never thought of it as a remedy." Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt said: "I am not in favor of government control of any more businesses." Another gentleman quoted the Mayor of Glasgow as saying that he was of the opinion that the city should not own its street railroads. Mr. Louis Windmuller said: "I think the business is better conducted by private enterprise; more honestly and economically than it would be under the municipal government's control."

The report which the committee of the Legislature made upon the testimony taken, says:

> "We have attempted to give all classes an opportunity to be heard on the question of municipal ownership, and many have appeared before the committee and expressed their views, giving their reasons for or against the various municipalities of the State embarking in this business. But few have advocated the ownership and operation of railroads by the

cities. The preponderance of testimony taken and the majority of opinion expressed before this committee are against the subject so commonly referred to as Municipal Ownership. It is obvious, under our present system of municipal government, that the ownership and operation of railroads by the cities and municipalities would have a tendency to convert these enterprises into powerful political machines, the results of which would be detrimental to the public welfare. Under all the conditions and circumstances it would seem that the ownership and operation of street railways by the municipal authorities is quite impracticable at the present time. As an abstract proposition we believe that no government, national, state or municipal, should embark in a business that can be as well conducted by private enterprise. The reverse of this proposition carried out to a logical conclusion would put all business enterprises under government management and control, and leave to no citizen any hope, ambition or aspiration beyond that of seeking an official position that affords a meager existence."

Robert P. Porter, who twenty years ago wrote a history of the debt of each State of the Union for the United States Government, and who has been studying this question of municipal ownership ever since its first appearance among us, said in his address to the Third Annual Convention of the League of American Municipalities, held at Syracuse, N. Y., September 19th-22d, 1899:

"Soon after the war a craze set in for municipal improvements similar to the present epidemic for owning and operating public utilities, and as a result local indebtedness and taxes had increased so rapidly that in many instances the burden upon the taxpayers became almost unbearable, and in some important cities repudiation was publicly advocated. The alarm occasioned by the increase of municipal indebtedness was emphasized in many of the Western States by the large sums of public money voted to aid innumerable private railroad schemes, a majority of which had not come up to the great expectations of the promoters and had left the unhappy communities responsible for millions of unpaid bonds. The history of this period of our State and local fiscal history should be familiar to advocates of municipal ownership in the United States. If not, they will find much official data of value and interest in Volume VII of the Tenth Census, which has a practical bearing on the question at issue. In seeking a remedy for the evil of municipal indebtedness which seriously threatened our cities and towns with bankruptcy during this period, the constitutional limitation of debt was hit upon, and thus the wisdom of the people put a brake upon municipal madness. In some of the more flagrant instances, that of Michigan for example, the people even went further and declared that the State must not be 'a party to or interested in any work of internal improvement,' so bitter had been the experience with these experiments with a theory of government foreign to the sound maxim that the country is governed the best which is governed the least. This action on the part of the people of the State has saved Detroit from one of the wildest and probably one of the most disastrous experiments in municipal ownership yet recorded. The State constitutional limitation of debt which stopped the debt-creating mania during the seventies and early eighties will again come in to check these latter-day movements toward socialism and paternalism, till practical men in municipal affairs are enabled to examine fully not only the many complex questions involved in municipal ownership of all public utilities but to realize the stupendous change which such an absorption of private enterprise would bring about in the fundamental principle of the government of the Republic."

In England, where they have had much experience with municipal ownership, there is now a decided reaction, and a Royal Commission or Joint Committee of Parliament has been appointed, which may arrest the epidemic of municipal trading and interference with private enterprise, the effects of which have thoroughly alarmed many influential Englishmen, who fear that the individual effort will be choked by bureaucracy as effectually as it has been in Germany.

It is the increase of local indebtedness and taxation since the inauguration of municipal trading that has caused the alarm and dissatisfaction now noted in Great Britain. Between 1878 and 1897 the local debt of England and Wales has more than doubled, and now represents the enormous sum of $1,260,000,000, over half of which represents various trading plants, which may or may not be worth the original capital invested therein. In the past twenty years, according to Mr. Porter's figures, the local debt of England has increased 120 per cent., and the annual amount of local taxation has increased seventy-seven per cent., while the population has only increased 23.6.

Mr. Dixon Henry Davies, speaking before the London Society of Arts, said recently that about all the English municipalities have thus far done with electric lighting is to tie it up so that private enterprise is afraid to touch it. In 104 cases local authorities have obtained and are holding "provisional orders" granted by Parliament for electric lighting, etc., without doing anything to carry the powers into effect. Private corporations dealing with the matter have been kept out and the progress of the towns retarded.

To return to matters nearer home, I notice that last month Mayor Hart, of Boston, discontinued several municipal undertakings, particularly the electrical construction division and the repair division, for the reason, as he states, that in his opinion "it is cheaper for Boston to buy repairs and electrical construction in the open market than in offices, the members of which owe their appointments to politics."

Private ownership of railroads in the United States has given us more miles of road than is possessed by all Europe, tho the latter has thrice our population. A large part of the American trackage does not pay, and may not for years to come, but meanwhile it furnishes public accommodation.

That most of it now pays exceedingly well is due to the boldness and enterprise of the men who put in the money and the work necessary to build up the properties. The stock of some of the horse car lines of New York City was given away in payment for hay, oats and bedding at twenty-five per cent. of its face value, and was accepted at that rate only for the reason that there was nothing else with which to pay. The heated advocates of municipal ownership are ignorant of facts like these, and insist on discussing the original grant from the point of present value.

Franchises were given away at a time when they had no selling value—when a company operating a railroad must expect to lose money for years till it could build up a population that would support it.

Now franchises in New York are all sold, none can be legally given away; regulations are prescribed by statute, under which they are sold in open market, after long notice to any one who offers the highest price for them. This price is so fixed that it varies with the growth of the gross receipts earned from the franchise granted.

New York City

The Story-Spoiler.

By Frank R. Stockton.

"YES, sir," said my friend, Andrew, having lighted a cigar and settled himself comfortably in an easy chair, "these are the days of quick movements, excepting, of course, such things as rapid transit in New York, and the war in Africa. This is one of the reasons why short stories are now so popular; we do not want to waste time even on our amusements. If a writer can cut his novel down into a story for one number of a magazine, editors may welcome him, but if he can condense it into an anecdote he will have a hundred hearers where he would have had one reader."

"That is the reason, I suppose," said I, "that good story-tellers, such as you are, are so popular in society."

"Popularity is all very well," Andrew replied, "but sometimes I feel that story-telling does not pay, and I feel very much inclined to stop it."

"Of course, there isn't much money in it," I remarked.

"Oh, I am not talking about money," said Andrew. "All the pay I want is to have a chance to tell a good story to the right sort of hearers, and not to have it spoiled; that's pay enough for me."

"What do you mean by having it spoiled?" I asked.

Andrew laughed. "Don't you know the story-spoiler?" said he. "If you never met him that proves you are not a story-teller. It is my opinion, sir, that there are more professional story-spoilers in this city than there are professional story-tellers."

I showed surprise.

"It is just as I tell you," he continued. "The story-spoiler is a new kind of fiend who infests society; he may turn up anywhere, at dinners, in parlors, or at the clubs. Even the most seasoned veteran in the story-telling ranks is afraid of him. What makes the matter worse is that very often you cannot find out whether or not one of these fiends is in the company until you have finished your story; then, if he is present, you will know it."

"What does he do?" I asked.

' Well," replied Andrew, after a mo-
nt's pause, ' he does a great many dif-
ent things, some worse than others.
fact, there are many varieties of him
st as there are various kinds of mi-
bes; some do mischief in one way, and
ne in another."

' And it is the existence of these per-
ns that makes you feel like giving up
ry-telling?"

' Yes," replied Andrew. "I suppose
s foolish, but it is true. The average
arer is a very satisfactory man; he is
preciative, he is grateful, and he fre-
ently gives the story-teller as much
asure as the story-teller gives him;
t one determined story-spoiler can ruin
effect of a good story in a roomful of
od people. More than this, he likes it.
I told you, he is a fiend."

' Tell me something about him," said
"Perhaps some day I may want to
a story, and I would like to be able to
k out for him."

' You cannot do that," said Andrew,
ntil it is too late to defend yourself.
t as you near the end you can often de-
t him by the eager look in his eyes, and
nervous way in which he twitches on
chair. He is wild to spring upon
as soon as you have finished, but
netimes you cannot discover him at
He may be the quietest person in
room, as innocent-looking as any-
ly. This kind of story-spoiler is point-
nd, and he is one of the worst of them;
at he wants in a story is every bit of
and the point is of no more value to
than the most unimportant feature.
is greedy, and he wants it all. In
s way he often spoils a first-class
ry without knowing it; but, if he did
w it, he would not care.

There is an old anecdote that gives an
a of this style of fiend, and when I
it to you don't say you have heard it
ore. Because a story is old it need
be supposed that it has ceased to be
ful. I do not believe in retiring sto-
s as tho they were officers in the army
navy, who are generally set aside just
they have reached the highest point of
ciency. So here is the story:

"'A man ran into a country tavern
ere a number of people were at break-
t. "A dreadful thing happened over
Brownville last night," said he. "Two
were playing cards in Samuel
Peter's barn; they sat on the floor with a lantern close beside them, when an owl flew through the barn and knocked over the lantern. Some hay on the floor took fire, and before the men could pump a pail of water, the fire ran up into the hay-mow, and in about half a minute the barn was on fire. There wasn't any time to get the horses and cows out, and they were all burned up, as well as the carriages and everything else in the barn. There was a high wind that carried some burning shingles to Peter's house and set it on fire. It was soon blazing from cellar to roof, and Peter's mother, who was old and bedridden, could not be got out, and she was burned up. Every outhouse was destroyed, and when Peter, who was away, got home, and saw what had happened, and heard of his mother's death, he gave one groan and fell down dead in a fit." The people at the table were so shocked by this dreadful tale that for a few minutes no one of them could speak a word. Then a little man jumped up from his chair, and cried: "But what became of the owl?" ' Now, sir, that man was point-blind, and belonged to one of the most dangerous classes of story-spoilers.

"But there is another story-spoiling fiend who is worse than the one I have just mentioned, and he is the man who listens to your story, and, as soon as you have finished, begins to tell it all over again in the way in which he heard it, or rather, in the way in which he remembers it. Of course, he utterly ruins the effect of your story. Very often the difference between them consists merely in a difference in proper names or locations. The grinning miscreant, for he is always delighted when he gets a chance to spoil a story, will tell you that when he heard that anecdote the man's name was Henderson and not Preston, and that it happened in Connecticut and not in New Jersey. Then he will relate it with the greatest unction, as tho the company had not just heard it, and finish with a great roar of laughter, for this class of people always laugh consumedly at their own stories.

"It is amazing," continued Andrew, "how a party of intelligent people will tolerate an outrage of this sort, not only refraining from indicating in some way that they do not approve of such dis curtesy, but generally feeling compelled, by social rules, to applaud the story-spoiler's version as much as they have just applauded yours.

"For instance, I once related to a party this little incident: A gang of Italian laborers were working in a trench in one of the streets of New York, and in the course of their labors a gas pipe was broken. The Italians were immediately set to work to mend the fracture before the neighborhood was filled with the obnoxious vapor, but, altho they labored in the most energetic way, it was soon evident that they could do nothing with it. No matter what was said to them in English or Italian, they did not understand it, and their efforts were of no avail.

"In this emergency their 'boss' went to another trench, nearby, where a gang of Irishmen were at work, and summoned them to his aid. The sons of Erin ran to the scene of disaster, drove the Italians out of the trench, and worked like good fellows until they had so far repaired the broken pipe that it would hold gas until a new section could be substituted. While this was going on, the Italians stood around the trench, jabbering among themselves in evident wonder at the superior abilities of the newcomers. When the work was finished the Irishmen walked back to their own trench, and as they did so, one of them turned, and, pointing to the Italians, remarked to his companions: 'And thim's the fellows they makes popes of!'

"In the midst of the laughter which this anecdote evoked, a man elevated his voice, announced that that was not the way he had heard it, and, looking around with glowing satisfaction on his underbred countenance, he stated that it was a *water* pipe that had burst, and then he began at the beginning and told the whole story very much as I had told it, substituting water for gas, finishing with a burst of laughter, in which nearly everybody joined him."

"Such men should be ostracized," said I.

"Very true," said Andrew; "but that would be like trying to banish immorality from the stage; so long as public audiences and social companies applaud, reform is impossible.

"There is yet another kind of story-spoiler who is greatly feared by the story-teller, and I must say I hate him more than I do any of the others. He is the man, who, as soon as you have finished, tells another story of the same class, but much better than your own. This I consider the highest form of impoliteness. I believe that in the ordinary walks of life these men will be found to be braggarts. If you tell them about your little cottage of eight rooms, and your pretty front lawn, they will scarcely let you finish before they begin to talk about their spacious country houses and their extensive gardens, lawns and grounds.

"I once witnessed an act of this kind. It was about the time when the class of anectode relating to St. Peter and the gates of heaven were so popular. A very estimable gentleman, who was noted for his kindness and feeling for others, and who was of a retiring disposition, seldom caring to force himself in any way upon the attention of a company, so far broke through his custom as to relate, at a large dinner party, an anecdote of a man named Alexander Perry, who died, and, as usual, presented himself at the gates of heaven. When St. Peter asked him his name, the good old man smiled as he wrote it down in his book. 'A. Perry,' he said, 'I suppose you feel like a peri at the gate of Paradise.' Now this was a pretty bad joke, but considering the character of the gentleman who told it, every friendly allowance should have been made, but there are some people who can make no friendly allowances, and one of these exclaimed, 'I think you have got hold of the wrong man, sir. Peri cannot be pronounced Perry. It would have been better to make your hero the celebrated arctic explorer, who thought he was just about to get into the open sea about the north pole. It might be said of him that he considered himself a Peary at the gates of Paradise.' There's brutality for you!

"On the other hand, there is a class of story-spoilers who try to be kind and generous, but they do it in a way that is very grating to the feelings of the story-teller. One of these will tell a story which he only half remembers, and which he garbles dreadfully, beginning with the statement that he heard it from you, and that as you do not seem inclined to tell it he will do so himself. I have known a man of this sort thrust himself upon the attention of a company and deliberately tell one of my stories in such a way as to make chill after chill run down my back. Of course, there is no copyright on verbal narration, but people who relate those they have heard, and who give the names of their authors, ought to have some conscience about it. They are like the literary pirates who not only steal a foreign book, but publish a bad translation of it. In fact, they are much worse, for the foreign author may never read his maltreated book, whereas the poor story-teller is not only often forced to listen to the wretched semblance of his story, but s obliged to father it.

“ Another story-spoiler is one closely related to the one of whom I have just spoken; he is the one who will call upon you, in a company, to tell a story he has heard you relate, giving no thought to he fact that if you thought it a suitable story to tell at that time and to those people, you would probably do so. Story-ellers who have a reputation to mainain are very particular when and to whom hey tell their stories. I was once in a company where one of these impertineny suggestive persons loudly urged me to ell a story I had once told him, relating o a lady who was the second wife of her husband, and who caused herself to be alked about in a literary club to which he belonged by refusing point blank to ead a poem beginning:

‘ Once only, love.’

This placed me in an embarrassing posiion, because there were three ladies in he party who were the second wives of heir husbands, and I naturally did not want to tell the story, nor to give my esasons why I did not. I tried to hange the subject, but the blatant fellow eclared that if I would not tell the story e would. He thereupon proceeded to nake himself the object of aversion to even people—the three second wives, neir husbands and myself.

“ The number of these social fiends apears to be steadily increasing; season fter season I notice that in all sorts of atherings there are more and more men -seldom women, I am happy to say—ho seem to devote themselves to the ork of spoiling other people’s stories. They are always looking out for the opportunity to injure the success of any one who relates an anecdote. Even the children are not exempt from their malicious rudeness. Not long ago I was present at a family dinner when one of these story-spoilers, supposed to be a friend of the family, dropped in, and was invited to a seat at the table. There were two or three children present, and we had all been having a good time with jokes, conundrums, etc. In the course of the meal a little boy, about eight years old, was asked by his father to relate, for the benefit of the guest, a little anecdote, which before dinner he had told with much effect, his infantile tones greatly enhancing the interest of the story. At first the little fellow objected to telling a story before the newcomer, whom he regarded with a certain awe as a very much grown-up person. But, after a time, his diffidence was overcome, and in a clear piping voice he told his story of a little chicken, which, wandering about in the poultry house, approached the nest where he had been born, and there perceived, with surprise, an orange, which had probably been dropped there by some boy. ‘ Oh! ’ said the chick, in great delight. ‘ Look at the orange mamma laid.’

“ The little boy told his anecdote so well that his father and mother were delighted, and with pardonable pride they looked at their guest, to see how he would applaud their child’s efforts. But no such applause came; the story-spoiler smiled slightly, and, in a superior and patronizing fashion, remarked that he had recently heard that story at the theater, and that it was surprising how many good stories there were in the play he had then seen. In fact, he thought they rather made it a point in that theater to insert lively jokes into their plays. The poor little boy was utterly abashed; he was quite as well aware that he had made a failure as if he had been as old as his father, and for the rest of the meal he devoted himself to eating, and said not a word. I was so angry that if the man had told the best story I ever heard I would have spoiled it, had I been able to do so, with the same pleasure with which I would kill a rattlesnake.”

“ He was truly a brute,” I remarked. “ But what is your opinion about the right thing to do when you find you have heard a story some one is relating to you?"

"In that case," said Andrew, "simply try to be a gentleman. When you are asked if you have heard such and such a story, and you remember that you have, say so, frankly and honestly. Even after a little of the story has been told you, you may yet say so, but never let anybody finish his story, and then cruelly say you have heard it before. That is social depravity of a vulgar order."

"There is still another class of story-spoilers," said Andrew, throwing the end of his cigar into the fire, "who may be considered as the suicidal variety—they spoil their own stories. There are several ways of doing this, and by practice one may become an adept in the gentle art of ruining his own reputation as a *raconteur*. Ordinarily, these people spoil their own stories after this fashion; a man wishes to relate a story, which is often a good one, and he begins by informing the company, in a very impressive way, that he is going to tell them one of the best things they ever heard. This is bad, because it generally raises expectation too high. Then he proceeds to tell the point of his tale, and when he has made his hearers thoroughly understand that point, he goes on to tell the story, which, of course, is no more than a dead story, its life and soul having been extracted before the stiffening corpse was exhibited to the company. And it is impossible to revive such a corpse; you cannot put the point back, so that it will give life to the story.

"Other people spoil their own stories, after they have told them, and told them very well, by repeating the point over and over again, generally laughing each time they repeat it. I do not believe that these people think it necessary to ram the point into the comprehension of their hearers; the fact is that they are generally so much pleased with their stories that they cannot resist the desire to fondle the point until such caresses become a bore to everybody."

Andrew stood up and looked out of the window. "I tell you what it is," said he, "this whole business of story-spoiling would soon cease if the Golden Rule should become popular in society; if we should all feel that we should do unto others what we would have others do unto us, and if we should regard the efforts of a story-teller to amuse his audience as we would the acts of any one else who was trying to make his fellow beings happy, there would be no use for any more sermons such as I have just preached to you."

CHARLESTOWN, WEST VA.

The Boers Must Win.

By Webster Davis,

RECENTLY UNITED STATES ASSISTANT-SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

[Mr. Davis during a leave of absence last winter visited Pretoria and the Boer camps in an entirely unofficial capacity. Upon his return to Washington he resigned his office in order that he might freely support the Boer cause without embarrassing the government.—EDITOR]

"WHY do your men all wear beards?" I asked an old Boer whom I met in Pretoria.

"Because the British don't give us time to shave," was his reply.

In one of the field hospitals I found an old wounded Boer, who had been in nine wars—with natives and British. His wife was nursing him, and he hoped to get up and fight again in the next battle.

The British will not conquer this people. When I was with the Boers in February last the British had from ten to fifteen men to their one, and the odds have increased since then, yet the Boers will not be conquered. Something will happen to end the war leaving the Boers their independence.

The British have no fair claim on their land and no just quarrel with them; and for Great Britain to trample these most gallant Republicans under foot by sheer force of numbers would be contrary to her own traditions as the mother of free institutions and democratic spirit, and revolting to the courage, chivalry and generosity of her soldiers. Britain here finds herself in the role that Spain played in Holland to her own destruction, but the British have in them the saving and redeeming virtues which the Spanish had not, and they will be more fortunate. A way of saving their dignity and yet ceasing the attack will be found. Already great numbers of British people want the war ended. Our Consul at Pretoria, who had just visited England, told me last March that there was not an aristocratic family in all England that was not then in mouring because of the Transvaal war, and matters have grown worse since.

But the slaughter seen so far will be as nothing to that which would ensue before Pretoria could be taken. The Boers' capital is finely situated for defensive purposes, its fortifications are immensely strong, and it is provisioned for years. Moreover, all the Boer women who can possibly be spared from their homes will aid the men in the defense of the capital. They are fine markswomen, some as good as the men, and when I was in Pretoria they were practicing every day with the rifle. A few of these women are in the trenches now.

The reason why the Boers are so much better marksmen than the British is not alone because of their practice. The atmosphere of the Transvaal plays a most important part. The air there is very clear, and distant objects look near. The Boer having been born in the country can judge the range of an enemy with great accuracy, but the Briton being used to the English air underestimates the distance and is all at sea about range.

The Boers are fighting for liberty, it is their aspiration, it is their inspiration, it is a part of their religion, for it they have run away twice before the British advance, leaving their homes and their property and trekking to an unknown wilderness. Now the persistent encroacher has brought them to bay, and neither our own fathers nor the Spartans at Thermopylæ or any other warriors with whom history acquaints us have ever defended their homes with more unfaltering courage. If they are uncivilized, then we are uncivilized, for they are just such people as we. Great Britain, with her glorious past and mighty present, can afford without injury to her prestige to retire from the soil of these republics, and let them live their own way in their own land.

I went to South Africa without prejudice, enjoyed peculiar facilities for seeing both sides (British and Boer) and came away—as any fair minded American would—with the feeling that the Boers are in the right, that they deserve our sympathy, and at the least, strict neutrality—which we are not observing at present, as we are selling the British army all sorts of supplies, while not supplying the Boers.

Many of the Boers are charming people. The wife of General Cronje is one of the most cultured women of the Orange Free State, and there are many ladies of high education and deep refinement among them. I saw President Kruger in his little white cottage, with the broad piazza, talking with the poor old farmers, who had come to him for news of their sons; he had a deep band of crape surrounding his high hat. They told me how he had planned the battle of Colenso. Through an interpreter he told me about his admiration for the United States, and desire to make his country like it. On the following Sunday I found him preaching in the Dopper Church. Statesman, Warrior, Patriarch and Father of His People, all these is President Kruger, and like our own greatest men, he is simple and direct.

I met General Cronje, who walks with bent head and stoop like Von Moltke. I found General Joubert, who has since died, in his tent, a middle sized, unassuming, bearded man, in appearance very like one of our Western farmers. His dear old wife was with him, and his deference and affection for her were very charming.

"She will come with me to battlefields," he said, laughing; "one of these times she will get shot."

"The general is getting old," she explained, "and his health is not good. He needs some one to look after him."

"In one of the battles recently," rejoined the General, "I looked at a neighboring kopje, and there was Mrs. Joubert sitting on a stone with a spy glass watching the firing."

Joubert remarked that after my long ride I must be in need of refreshment.

So he sent out and got me a glass of—*milk.*

Advancing civilization owes it to posterity to preserve these republics; it is especially our business because of our history and our principles, and it is to the interest of Great Britain herself that she shall not conquer, because to blot out these republics and exterminate their brave defenders would be to destroy the foundations of her own constitution and sully the brightest pages of her own history.

The Boers must win.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Religious Question in the Philippines.

By Gen. Thomas M. Anderson, U. S. A.

[It will be remembered that General Anderson commanded the first expedition to the Philippines.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been requested by some influential Filipinos to make a statement in their behalf. They profess to wish to see a just and stable government established in the Philippines under American administration. Their statement is in effect that they believe a majority of their people wish to see peace restored and some form of autonomous government inaugurated for them by us. Such a government, they say, will be accepted in good faith. But they assert, and this is the gravamen of the matter, that while there is a bitter feeling against certain religious orders, nevertheless, the great mass of the people of the islands are sincere Roman Catholics, and that any attempt on the part of our Government to encourage a crusade against their religion would arouse a bitter and fanatical spirit of opposition. This, they submit, might become so widespread and intense as to rekindle the fires of insurrection and bring about the most deplorable of all wars, a religious war. My friends, for such I believe them to be, say they fear and dread this and sincerely deprecate it. So far by request.

I now beg leave to submit a few statements in explanation.

We, of course, all know that our Government does not interfere in religious controversies or contentions. Yet it seems hard for the Filipinos to believe this. They cannot understand that there can be any movement without government initiative. Just as soon as a missionary movement is set on foot to convert the Filipinos from Catholicism, so soon will the Filipino people jump at the conclusion that our Government has directed the crusade. The idea will be spread by professional revolutionists and fanatical friars. This may seem absurd to us, but not to a people accustomed to a union of Church and State and to a dominance of Church influence. It is true they wish to confiscate the Chuch property and to expel the Spanish friars. Under the term friars they include all the regular orders except the Jesuits. They claim that they object to the abuse and not to the use of religious administration, to gross maladministration and oppression on the part of the clergy, not to the doctrines of the Church. In fact, there are no more devout and sincere Roman Catholics than the native Filipinos. It is stated, and it is true, that some of the Spanish friars have charged exorbitant fees for marriages or burials. Yet I know that there is no class of men who would condemn such a practice more than the Catholic clergy of our country.

There are many good priests in the Philippines, and some, unfortunately, who are licentious. The Catholics of America will make a great mistake if they condone or defend the bad.

Let us give them all credit for the good they have done in the past. They have certainly been more successful in civilizing the Filipinos than we have been in civilizing our Indians. But as an unfortunate result of State bounty, they have given their support to an administration unjust and cruel in a superlative degree.

Returning to the consideration of our Filipino appeal, it may be confidently asserted that while our Government will not support missionary effort, it cannot interfere.

It is better for any nation to have as any church organizations as the diverse haracter of its people may require. Opposition stimulates zeal in Christian eneavor, as in every other form of work. ut I trust that Protestant missionaries ho may attempt to proselytize the Fil-inos will have the good sense not to buse or misrepresent their religious faith, which is endeared to them by the traditions of three hundred years. And, above all, let them keep clear of the controversy which is bound to arise over the question of Church lands. Let the Filipinos settle that contention among themselves. That with them is a *noli me tangere* problem.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A Real Philanthropy.

By Jacob A. Riis.

AUTHOR OF "HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES," "A TEN YEARS WAR," ETC.

"If thy brother be waxen poor and fallen in decay with thee, then thou shalt relieve him: yea, tho he be a ranger or a sojourner, that he may live with thee. Take thou no usury of him, or increase."—LEV. XXV. 35, 36.

CAME across a sermon preached from this text, in an unlikely spot, the other day. "Unlikely," is in e nature of a personal confession. I ean that I did not expect it there; hich was entirely my own fault. I had ad evidence enough that ought have ade me look for it just where I found . It is a familiar experience that the nderest charity is found among those ho have the least to give. Perhaps it because it is so perfectly natural. en make out the brotherhood more sily when starving together. Any way, is a fact, familiar enough, and as often rgotten.

The unlikely spot was an East Broad-ay basement. A brass plate on the all bore the words, Gemilath Chasodim ssociation, which, rendered into Eng-sh, means Free Loan Association. ight in the heart of Jewry I had come on a place where the word brother had meaning so old that it was fairly new. Waxen poor, or fallen in decay." All out were the signs of it. The block East Broadway still bore some of e marks of a better day. It was ther opulent by comparison with the ighborhood. But crowding it on ery side were the tenements of the retchedly poor, of the sweater's hordes, the hopeless, one was tempted to say t for the dawn of a brighter to-morrow the playground down on the corner, hence came the shouts of a hundred ungsters romping at their games. ith the street boy given a chance to ay ball without fear of the policeman, e very slum itself is not hopeless.

"Take thou no usury of him." I sat and listened to the story of the Gemilath Chasodim, studying the while the strong face of the Russian Jew who told it. Dark and heavy-browed, yet with kindly brown eyes and that suggestion of sober fun in their depths that always tells of a man good to tie to. He told me nothing of himself, and I looked in vain for his name in a list of directors and officers. I heard afterward that it was his wish it should be so. He had given up a prosperous business that had earned him a fortune, to devote his time and his life to his fellow men; had done it deliberately of set purpose. So did M. Rabinowitz read the law of Moses.

It was in the winter of 1892 that nine Russian Jews, small storekeepers, met "to consider ways and means by which to reduce the practice of beggary, to encourage self-support among the poor and prevent their sinking into pauperism and becoming a charge upon the community." The Hebrew Gemilath Chasodim Association was the outcome of their deliberations. It was organized then and there, with a capital of $95, put in by the nine. "The object of the society," says its constitution, "shall be to loan money to poor people without charging any interest, or any expense whatsoever. Its capital shall never be used for any other purpose." The pledge has been kept. To-day, after eight years, the $95 have grown into $35,000, and quite a quarter of a million dollars has been lent to nearly 20,000 persons in extreme need. Not one of them has paid a single cent for the use of the money, and so few have failed to keep their promise to pay it back that the losses from bad debts on the association's ledgers foot up less than one per cent.

"Even tho he be a stranger." One hears off and on of the Jews being clannish, a curious charge for Christians to make after branding them and herding them in the Ghettos of the world more than a thousand years. These were not. Their money was, and is, lent to men in need, Gentile or Jew. I find among them in a specimen year American, English, French, Dutch, German and Italian borrowers, and three Swedes and eleven Turks. Most of them were peddlers, small tradesmen whom a loan of from five to fifty dollars—those are the limits—enabled to support their families, and so saved to useful citizenship. "We do not lend money to be directly eaten up," said the President in his last year's address. Help to self-help is the wise plan of this society. The borrower pledged nothing but his faith, and he kept that. It is suggestive of the kind of stone that was lifted, to find nearly a hundred students receiving help in a single year to enable them to pursue their studies. They asked and received no alms. Throughout it was a business transaction, the one element lacking being profit to the lender. The only profit that accrued from the society's transactions was to Uncle Sam. Since the Spanish war he has collected a fee of four cents from every borrower in the form of stamps for his note and check.

To have an office and to do business costs money. The Gemilath Chasodim is at an annual outlay of some $2,800. It all comes out of the fees of its eleven hundred and odd members, and leaves a surplus besides. It rather surprises one to find on the roll of members a few Gentile names; not so to discover that the one local member who has contributed nearly half the capital of the concern is the Jewish banker, Jacob H. Schiff, whose hands never grow weary of well-doing. The Baroness de Hirsch reached a helping hand across the sea to prop up also this beneficence.

The roll of members any one may inspect; the list of borrowers not. They are known only to the indorses of each who stand surety, to the officer who investigates, and to the Executive Committee, which grants the loan. To it is attached the condition that it must be paid back in ten weeks. With the last of these the slate is wiped clean, and the transaction forgotten. The man is on his feet. The pawnshop has been shut out, and with it hopeless disaster. A hundred carpenters so saved their tools and their jobs in the year the record of which lies before me, thirty-nine machinists, forty-six jewelers and ninety shoemakers. Two hundred and eighteen small dealers in coal and wood, nearly seven hundred push-cart peddlers and six hundred tailors and cloak-makers got a start, became self-sustaining members of the community, and, in turn, contributors to the fund, that others might be helped. Twenty thousand, all told, in eight years; that is the record.

It is all there is to tell. And it is new only here. I am told that in every Russian village there is a Gemilath Chasodim run on the same lines. New or old, does it not preach a sermon to us who sometimes find it hard to let these "strangers live with us" as neighbors?

In the little town where I was a child there lived in those days a Jewish family, the only one; tradespeople, gentle and friendly, who on all points of social contact were one with their neighbors. There lived also a Gentile woman of wealth, who fed the poor and clothed them, a truly good Christian woman of old Lutheran stock and narrow as that can be. The Jewess and the Christian were old friends. But one day they strayed upon dangerous ground. The Jewess, perceiving it, tried to turn the conversation from the religious topic.

"Well, well, dear Mrs. G—," she said, soothingly, "Some day when we meet in heaven we shall all know better."

Mrs. G.'s answer lives yet in my memory. She bristled visibly as she delivered it.

"What? *Our* heaven! No, indeed! Mrs. K., we may be good friends here, but *there*—really, you will have to excuse me."

She was my own, and kin at that. Forty years have passed since. But sometimes yet I catch myself asking the question mentally: "Which of these would you call neighbor?"

New York City.

The Attack on the Westminster Confession.

By Prof. E. E. Slosson,

Of the University of Wyoming.

IT is a noticeable thing about popular movements that the aim is usually good, but the arguments for it are generally wrong. This seems to be the case with the demand so loudly expressed in the daily papers for the revision or abandonment of the Westminister Standards. It is certainly objectionable that all the ministers and elders of the Presbyterian Church be required to express implicit belief in any one long and detailed system of theology written in obsolete phraseology and composed under circumstances widely different from those of to-day. But many of the points against which the attack is commonly directed are essentially invulnerable.

For example, the idea of predestination especially rouses the wrath of "the man in the street," for he thinks that it means that some one is making him do something that he does not want to do. Predestination, which is the theological expression for what rationalists call determinism, was accepted in the seventeenth century as a matter of faith, as a necessary corollary from the conception of God. Now it is a part of our scientific knowledge, as completely proved by experimental evidence as any universal law can be. Altho chance still lingers as a popular superstition, it is no longer considered a rational hypothesis. Those theologians who saw God only in the unusual, the arbitrary and the inexplicable have been fighting a losing battle for four hundred years. They have been successively driven by the advance of human knowledge from astronomy to physics, to chemistry, to biology, to psychology and can no longer hold their last position. They denied God had anything to do with phenomena that were uniform and comprehensible, and so their God, who could only exist in darkness and chaos, is being gradually driven from the universe. Modern science is thoroughly Calvinistic as far as it goes. It finds phenomena unaffected by differences of time and space, and that the laws of nature are uniform and universal. Why this is so science cannot tell. The answer of faith is that the laws of nature are immutable because they are the expression of the eternal will of God, who is the same yesterday, to-day and forever, and in whom there is no variableness neither shadow of turning.

It is frequently said that predestination or the reign of law is destructive to "free will." And so it is if we have the common conception of that fallacious phrase. The "free will" that the ordinary man thinks he has, and must have in order to be good, is causeless action, choice without motives and decision without regard to past life or future consequences. This is indeed contrary to any rational theory of the universe, theological or materialistic. Denial of this kind of "free will" does not, however, mean that a man is forced to do what he does not want to do. On the contrary, it means that he cannot do voluntarily what he does not want to do—that is, that his voluntary acts are controlled by his character, desires, beliefs, temperament, reason; in short, by his whole personality, just as much as the movement of the earth is controlled by the forces acting upon it. I do not know what anybody wants with a will that is not so controlled and directed, nor what he would do with such a will if he had it. There could be no moral responsibility if such a conception of the will were correct. If we are not able to influence the will—that is, if it is not in causal connection with preceding events like everything else in the world, then is our preaching vain, all instruction useless, good examples cannot be followed, and a previously good character is no protection in the hour of temptation, and the world is morally a chaos. But if by freedom of the will we mean, as Aristotle defines it, freedom from external compulsion, then the Westminster Confession is right in holding that there is no incompatibility with predestination. Freedom from one's self no one really desires.

Another point of attack on the Westminster Confession is its bold declaration of the omnipotence of God in view of the fact that evil and pain exist in this world and possibly also in the next, altho we do not know so much about the next world as our forefathers thought they did. The chief argument advanced against this doctrine is that it is an unpleasant thought. This is an age when only the Gospel of the Agreeable is permitted to be preached. Mention of sin and suffering is tabooed from the pulpit as it is from polite society. Such topics are only for scientific works and veritistic novels. Since the universe was made to please us (no one disputes this nowadays) whatever is unpleasant to us is not true. We say of a new doctrine "it appeals to my reason," but what we really mean is that "it agrees with my taste." So for the most part we ignore the problem of evil as completely as possible and avoid any attempts to solve the difficulty. Still our children who do not know any better will ask the old question, "Why does not God kill the devil?" and we can answer it in only two ways, "He cannot," or, "He will not." If we give the former answer we are Arminians; if the latter we are Calvinists. Unquestionably the popular theology, more often implied than expressed, tends to limit the power of God rather than to make him, however indirectly, responsible for the wickedness of the world. The prevalent idea of God, frequently expressed in prayers and sermons, is that he is a well intentioned person who we hope will somehow and some time—tho it does not look much like it now—prove to be a little stronger than the devil. The Calvinistic faith is that "all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose."

Now, why the Almighty did not create a universe without sin and suffering is not necessarily a blasphemous question, it is only a foolish one. It is ruled out of the court of reason as irrelevant, incompetent and immaterial. It is like asking why two and two make four. We may hope by hard study to find out something of *what* God does, we can never find out the *why* of anything.

The popular cry that an omnipotent God who permits the wickedness and misery that we see around us is "a monster of injustice," is probably the most impudent statement ever made by man. "Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?" A man who is not able to estimate exactly the character of Cæsar because the circumstances of the time were so different, who cannot say for certain just what should be the conduct of a new convert in China, who fears to judge his neighbor because he cannot put himself in his place, who does not know what is right for himself in every case, yet presumes to dictate a code of morality for the Almighty and demand that he conform to the ethics in fashion in his century, his country, his church and his social set!

I have no intention of eulogizing the Westminster Confession of Faith. I have never been able to subscribe to it myself, and do not see how any one else can. But it seems to me to embody doctrine much needed in our time. It is the only purely monotheistic creed in Christendom. It teaches the greatness, the immutability and the justice of God, and these are rarely preached to-day. Humility has gone out of fashion, the individual is magnified, and the greatness of man is the theme of our sermons. Theological conceptions change with political; and the God of many persons now is a constitutional monarch whose actions are controlled by some charter he has granted in the past; or is a "President of the Universe," which *vox populi,* expressed by the newspapers, elects for each new generation. I do not like a democratic theology myself.

If it is necessary to formulate a system of theology which shall be binding on the whole Church, I would rather trust the divines who assembled in Westminster Abbey in 1643 than those who meet in St. Louis in 1900. I find nothing so unbelievable in the Standards as some of the deliverances of recent Assemblies. The Westminster Confession is at least clear, logical and courageous; and it is to be feared that a creed constructed now would be none of these. Nor is the Confession adapted to patching and trimming. You might as well try to fix over a quartz crystal because you do not like hexagons.

Let the Westminster Standards remain intact as a relic of the time when theology was a science instead of an art as it is now. Let subscription to it, if required at all, be in the way men subscribe to a political platform with the principles of which they are in the main agreed, altho they may not like all the planks nor their wording. Then every man in the Church can exercise the inalienable privilege of the Protestant of constructing his own creed and of revising it whenever a new idea gets control of a majority of his brains.

LARAMIE, WYO.

Revision of the Confession.

By Prof. John T. Duffield, D.D., of Princeton University.

In determining the question of Revision of the Confession the following facts should receive unprejudiced and appreciative consideration.

1. As stated in the original Plan of Reunion of the Old and New School Churches, there are "various methods of viewing, stating, explaining and illustrating the doctrines of the Confession which do not impair the integrity of the Reformed or Calvinistic system." There were different forms of statement held and advocated by different members of the Westminster Assembly.

2. While all who hold the Calvinistic system accept the Scriptural doctrine of Election there was in the Westminster Assembly, and has been since among orthodox theologians, diversity of opinion as to the order of the divine decrees, and the associated doctrine, the extent of the atonement. By the order of the decrees it meant simply our conception of the logical order of decrees that chronologically were simultaneous. Are we to conceive of the decree of election as preceding or succeeding the decree to permit the fall? The former view is known as *supralapsarian*, the latter as *sub-* or *infra-lapsarian*. In reference to the Westminster Assembly Dr. Charles Hodge says:

"Twisse, the Prolocutor of that venerable body, was a zealous supralapsarian; the great majority of the Assembly, however, were on the other side. The symbols of that Assembly, while they clearly imply infralapsarianism, were yet so framed as to avoid giving offense to those who adopted the supralapsarian theory." (Theology, Vol. II, p. 317.) Whatever the explanation, the doctrine in question as stated in the Confession is stated as a supralapsarian would state it, and its place in the Confession is where a supralapsarian would place it.

3. With the single exception, if it can be called an exception, of the "Articles of Religion," adopted by the Irish Episcopal Church in 1615, and superseded by the adoption of the Thirty-nine Articles of the English Church in 1635, *the statement of the doctrine of Predestination in the Westminster Confession differs from the statement of that doctrine in the other Calvinistic Confessions of the Reformation*—and we might add the statement in the Shorter Catechism. The Confessions referred to are the Gallican or French Confession of 1559, the draft of which, it is said, was prepared by Calvin; the Belgic Confession of 1561, a doctrinal standard of the Reformed Church in Belgium, Holland and the United States; the Canons of the Synod of Dort adopted in 1615, the prominent doctrinal standard of the Reformed Churches just mentioned; the second Helvetic Confession of 1675. The Synod of Dort was virtually an Ecumenical Council of the Calvinistic Churches of that day. It consisted of representatives from the Reformed Churches of Holland and Belgium, with delegates from the Calvinistic Churches of France, Switzerland, Germany, England and Scotland.

4. On the particular point in question the Westminster Confession does not, while the other Calvinistic Confessions do, express *the common faith of the Presbyterian Church at the present day.*

Dr. Hodge says: "The supralapsarian scheme is not consistent with the Scriptural exhibition of the character of God. He is declared to be a God of mercy and justice. But it is not compatible with those divine attributes that men should be foreordained to misery and eternal death as innocent—that is, before they had apostatized from God." (Theology, Vol. II, p. 319).

5. As the Confessional statement in question is indefensible, does not express the faith of the Church, is to many of unquestionable orthodoxy highly offensive, and subjects the Calvinistic system to unfounded criticism and unmerited odium, in 1889 sixteen Presbyteries overtured the Assembly to take such action as might be necessary to revise that statement. In response to these overtures, the Assembly submitted to the Presbyteries the following questions: "Do you desire a revision of the Confession of Faith? If so, in what respect and to what extent?"

Of the two hundred and thirteen Presbyteries one hundred and thirty-four answered the main question in the affirmative—that is, *two-thirds of the Presbyteries expressed a desire for a revision of the Confession.*

6. A committee of fifteen ministers and ten elders was accordingly appointed to revise the Confession. To secure a committee representative of different sections of the Church, different forms of statement of Calvinistic doctrine, and different views on the subject of revision, by the direction of the Assembly a committee of one from each Synod was appointed by the Moderator to nominate the Committee on Revision. The following ministers and elders, exceptionally qualified for the grave responsibility, were accordingly nominated and appointed: Dr. Green, of Princeton Seminary; Dr. Hastings, of Union; Dr. Riddle, of Allegheny; Dr. Beecher, of Auburn; Dr. Morris, of Lane; Dr. Herrick Johnson, of McCormick; Dr. Alexander, of San Francisco; Dr. Patton, of Princeton University; the Moderator, Dr. Moore; the retiring Moderator, Dr. Wm. C. Roberts; Dr. Van Dyke, of Brooklyn; Dr. Erskine, of Newville, Pa.; Dr. Leftwich, of Baltimore; Dr. Nicholls, of St. Louis; Dr. Burkhalter, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Justice Strong, Senator McMillan, Judge Hand, Judge Sayler, Hon. E. E. White, Winthrop S. Gilman, William Ernest, Barker Gummere, Charles M. Charnley, George Junkin. Dr. Hastings and Mr. Gummere having declined their appointments, the vacancies were filled by the appointment of Dr. Robert R. Booth and Morris Stratton. The committee discharged the difficult and delicate duty assigned them with painstaking patience, assiduity and fidelity. They reported progress to the Assembly of '91 and tentatively proposed certain changes to be submitted to the Presbyteries for suggestions of amendment, addition or omission. They made a final report to the Assembly of '92 recommending twenty-eight changes in the Confession to be submitted to the Presbyteries for their approval or disapproval. The substantial unanimity of the committee in their conclusions, constituted as the Revision Committee was, is a fact of exceeding interest and importance. In subscribing the report each member of the committee stated which of the proposed changes, if any, did not have his approval. Of the twenty-four members of the committee (the vacancy occasioned by the lamented death of Dr. Van Dyke having not been filled) twelve approved of the entire twenty-eight changes proposed, three of the committee approved of all the proposed changes but one, three of all but two, two of all but three, two of all but four. One of the committee disapproved of seven, one of twelve. The entire committee united in the statement that "altho the changes recommended are numerous and important, yet none of them, if adopted, will, in the judgment of the committee, impair in any way the Reformed or Calvinistic system of doctrine contained in the Confession." The changes proposed were submitted to the Presbyteries by the Assembly.

7. At this meeting of the Assembly a new chapter, on "Amendments of the Constitution," was added to the Form of Government. It prescribed that to amend the Confession of Faith amendments should be proposed by a committee of fifteen, appointed by the Assembly, *not more than two from any one Synod.* It so happened that the Revision Committee contained four from one Synod and three from each of two others. In discussing the proposed revision the opponents of revision raised the issue that the Revision Committee was not constituted constitutionally, and that their recommendations if adopted would be

valid. It also so happened that the ase of Dr. Briggs, which had been agiating the Church for several years, was o be decided by the Assembly of '93. ome who were not opposed to revision elt that changes in the Confession at hat crisis would be untimely. Under hese circumstances fifteen Presbyteries ade no report on revision, seventeen eported they had taken no action on acount of the doubtful constitutionality of he Revision Committee, and thirteen hat they had taken no action without asigning any reason. By the remaining ne hundred and seventy-five Presbyeries *all but three of the twenty-eight hanges proposed were approved by deided majorities*—in many instances aproximating two-thirds of the voting resbyteries.

The result indicated that had the revision been made by a committee of unuestionable constitutionality and not andicapped by a concurrent trial for eresy, more than a score of the changes roposed would in all probability have een approved by the majority required or their adoption, two-thirds of the enire members of Presbyteries. No one f the amendments having received the equired majority, the Confession renained unchanged.

8. If the doctrinal Standard of a Conessional Church means—as it should nean—*an accurate statement so far as racticable of the actual faith of the hurch,* then the Confession amended by he changes recommended by a committee so eminent and representative, and pproved by a majority of the voting resbyteries—this and not the unrevised onfession is the doctrinal Standard of he Presbyterian Church of the present lay. It states the Calvinistic system as he Presbyterian ministry of to-day are xpected to hold and teach it. In a trial or heresy the Confession thus amended vould be accepted as the test of ortholoxy. The present status therefore of ur nominal Standard cannot be perment. It is anomalous, indefensible, unenable. Agitation for a change is irreressible because reasonable, and will ontinue until the present condition, vhich is one of unstable equilibrium, is nade stable by making the form correpond to the fact, the nominal Standard f doctrine a statement as accurate as practicable of the actual faith of the Church.

Subscription to "the *system* of doctrine" does not relieve the situation. It does not promote orthodoxy in either theology or ethics to require the subscription to a doctrinal Standard containing nyper-Calvinistic statements with the understanding that they may be repudiated.

The facts above cited would seem to justify the conclusion that the interests of the truth and the peace of the Church would be promoted by referring the report of the Revision Committee of '92 to a Revision Committee constitutionally constituted, to consider and to report to the next Assembly with such alterations, additions or omissions as may be deemed advisable, to be submitted to the Presbyteries for their approval or disapproval.

9. The alternative proposition is *a new creed,* and specifically a creed that is "*irenic.*" By this we presume is meant a creed acceptable to those who do not hold the Calvinistic system nor the Confessional doctrine of the inspiration of the Scriptures. Scarce thirty years ago the Old and New School Churches united on the doctrinal basis of the Confession and the Catechisms. Within twenty years after the Reunion the leader of the self-styled "progressives" in the Church announced that "the great sin of the Lutheran and Reformed Churches" (including, of course, and pre-eminently the Presbyterians) "was subscription to elaborate creeds." He also announced that "the time had come to reconstruct our theology." After ten years' germination the fruit of the seed then cast into "progressive" soil is the new creed proposition of to-day. It was not originally called "irenic," but, with commendable frankness, "polemic." And so it is; irenic, indeed, with respect to those without the Church, but to those within, not only polemic, but revolutionary—as much so as a proposition in the Baptist Church to allow the baptism of infants, and by sprinkling, or in the Episcopal Church to acknowledge the parity of the clergy.

It proposes that the Presbyterian Church abandon her historic position, encase in a museum or bury with due honor the standards under which she has won her many victories, and henceforth fight under a new flag—new, indeed, to Presbyterians, but one which has a history, and that history not such as to give it a claim superior to our old war-worn banners on the loyalty of Christ's faithful followers. The answer to this proposition has been given in the action of our Confessional Church during the last decade, and emphatically in the solemn and unanimous deliverance of the last Assembly.

Princeton, N. J.

The Prospect in Fiction.

By Maurice Thompson.

The opening of a new century may be the beginning of a literary revolution. Since the revival of art and letters in Europe at the close of the dark ages there have been many complete turns of the wheel of public taste. Some critics have thought that these changes are to be referred to the influence of certain master minds whose natural bent was in the direction which they forced the popular taste to take. Others have accounted for extreme and sudden reversals of prevailing literary and artistic currents on the ground that the spirit of the world has its cycles of movement, its rings of growth, like those of a tree, and that the prevailing aspiration of civilization controls the movements of the master genius, who does no more than give artistic utterance to that aspiration.

Just how deep and powerful the present distinct movement toward a romantic revival may be no one can tell. Many facts, however, point to a veering of popular interest from the fiction of character analysis and social problems to the historical novel and the romance of heroic adventure. We have had a period of intense, not to say morbid, introversion directed mainly upon diseases of the social, domestic, political and religious life of the world. It may be that, like all other currents of interest when turned upon insoluble problems, this rush of inquiry, this strain of exploitation, has about run its course. The public mind may be tired of contemplating the irremediable weaknesses and ancient corruptions to which human nature is heir. The time may be at hand when in the economy of the world's organism there must be a renewal of that substance of life and character which is fed through the imagination. Science has overflowed its boundary, and for many years past has been sophisticating fiction and poetry and insinuating itself into the very pores of religion. Probably this overflow has a limit, just where we cannot say, and it may be expected that when the limit shall be reached there will be refluence and undertow. At the present moment the air, so to say, is full of those indefinable indications of a great general change in the trend of public curiosity and taste.

Unquestionably mere commercial considerations are not of highest value in making the reckonings of literature; but in our age the commercial energy does fill one of the tubes—a very important and influential one—in the thermometer of success, a success, resent it as we may, not to be separated from its sordid connections. Great commercial interest seems to be turned or turning from the novel of commonplace life and the story of the analysis of crime and filth to the historical romance, the story of heroism and the tale of adventure. People seem to be interested as never before in the interpretation of history. It may be that signs in the air of great world changes have set all minds more or less to feeling out for precedents and examples by which to measure the future's probabilities. Has a whiff of freshness been let into the world's imagination by a sudden rent made in the order of things?

A few years ago the stories of Zola, Tolstoi and Ibsen fairly controlled book commerce. Certain critics saw no possibility of a return to Scott, Dumas, Dickens and Thackeray. As for Victor Hugo, he was made fun of. At the present moment there appears to be a strong reaction in the book market, and we see historical romances selling as even Zola's worst novels never sold. Nor are these immensely popular historical romances mere cheap trash ground out for a conscienceless master of the markets. Some of the most popular are not only good historical stories as such, but excellent literature, admirable art, as well. But ten years ago, nay, five, these same romances could not have been forced upon the public. To a marked extent, as might be inferred, there appears to be a falling off in the interest once so violently in favor of what may, without disrespect, be called fiction of commonplace life. In a word, whether momentary or of grave import, there seems to be a turning of the public face from the masters recently idolized toward a new set of leaders and a fresh form of art. We may not predict the extent of the revolution, or the outcome of it. Art is long; it is just as fixed and just as fitful as human nature, just as mobile as human taste, just as sensitive to conditions of civilization as the thermometer to the air's temperature. If the map of the world and the atmosphere of civilization are changing radically, a corresponding change in art should not be surprising. Will the new point of view and the new attitude of genius insure to us a fresh interpretation of history through the historical romance, the historical drama and poems taking, from a new starting point, a course similar to those of Homer, Dante, Milton and Hugo? Of course, in order to be vital and enduring the new romantic wave must not be a mere return to the recipe of a dead age. A revival of romance to be important must be a new aspiration of civilization, not a mere indifference to a form of art with which taste has become satiated and cloyed. If we may judge a turn of taste by the cold facts indicating what the public is demanding, there is a basis for judgment in the commercial returns, which show that at present the novels most in demand are:

Miss Johnston's "To Have and to Hold," Miss Cholmondeley's "Red Pottage," Mr. Ford's "Janice Meredith," Mr. Churchill's "Richard Carvel," Mr. Crawford's "Via Crucis," and Mr. Major's "When Knighthood was in Flower."

All of these books, save one, are historical novels. All are romances, as distinguished from the novel of manners and from the analytical didactic story. All, save two, are noteworthy as excellent literature, with the distinct fascination of art. All have the holding power of genuinely dramatic form and vigor. Not one of them owes anything to the theory or the processes upon which so-called "realism" depends for its chief strength. Nor is there one among them that can be pointed out as anything like a masterpiece. They are simply good stories, in the main most takingly told. But there is a valuable significance, if we could but surely reach it, in the fact that they have commanded and are still leading so largely the attention of the public. One "David Harum" can be accounted for, as we easily account for a "Ben Hur" or a "Looking Backward;" but the marvelous success of a large number of romances and historical novels, all at the same time, indicates something general and powerful, if not radical, in the sudden turn of taste to that side of art which has always been occupied by those masters who, after the manner of Homer, Shakespeare, Scott, Dumas, Hugo, and even Balzac, have depended largely upon romantic conditions and the enchantment of distance for the popularity of their stories.

Another sign is worthy of consideration. These popular romances, at least the very best of them, show a regard for reality — verisimilitude — without the tricks of the "veritists." Something of the touch found in "Robinson Crusoe" seems to authenticate improbability and identify what might easily have been rejected as unknown in experience. This goes far to check criticism at points where the canons of art and taste seem about to be strained beyond safety. But it suggests the possibility that art may be making its way through an ancient barrier to a channel in which the best of what we know as realism and the highest essentials of imaginative vigor may join and combine for a new and great revival of true greatness in the novel, the romance and the drama.

Crawfordsville, Ind.

Temperaments

By Susan Coolidge.

JACOB BOEHME, Sage and Mystic, wert thou right or wert thou wrong,
In believing and upholding that all human souls belong
To some elemental structure, be they weak or be they strong?

That each separate spirit made is of one element, and shows
By its power or by its weakness, its unrest or its repose,
Whether earth, air, fire or water is the Source from which it flows.

'Tis a difficult conclusion; but, as in the jewel's blue,
Red and rose and green and amber flash and leap and sparkle through,
Through your speculative fancy seems to scintillate the true.

For the variance of the creature whom we call our fellow-man,
Framed alike in needs and passions, on the self-same human plan,
Grows more wide, more past-believing, as we study it and scan.

Ah, the temperaments, the fateful, how they front us and surprise,
Looking with bewildering distance out of wistful, alien eyes,
Never drawing any nearer, either to hate or sympathize.

Eager, dominant, all unresting are the spirits born of Fire,
Burning with a fitful fever, ever reaching high and higher,
Shriveling weaker wills before them in the heat of their desire.

Cool, elusive, fluctuating, hard to fix and strangely fair
Are the difficult, grievous, grieving souls which born of Water are,
Ours to-day, not ours to-morrow; never ours to hold and wear.

Vainly love and passion battle 'gainst their unresisting chill,
Like the oar-stroke in the water which the drops make haste to fill,
The impression melts and wavers, the cool surface fronts us still.

But the souls of Air! ah, sweetest, rarest of the human kind,
They the poets are, the singers, making music for the mind,
Lifting up the weight of living like a fresh and rushing wind.

And the souls of Earth, dear, steadfast, firm of root and sure of stay,
Not disdaining commonplaces; not afraid of every day,
Taking from the air and water and the sunshine what they may.

Theirs the dower of happy giving, theirs the heritage of Fate
Which, when faith has grown to fulness, and the little is made great,
Brings to love its true rewarding, harvested or soon or late.

Jacob Boehme, by-gone mystic, gifted with a strange insight,
As I read your yellowed pages which in former times were white,
And review my men and women, half I deem that you were right.

Cared For.

By Margaret H. Eckerson.

“HOW lovely the lawn looks, like greenest velvet,” said Miss Jane Curtis to her sister Anna s the two ladies sat sociably on their ide front veranda. “William takes uch excellent care of it; he is thorough, f slow. Why! Look, Anna. See! A og—a spotted dog in the tuberous beonias! Where is William? Go along ut of there!” and Miss Jane, rising, enrgetically waved her strip of crocheting. Oh, see, Anna! there's a child there, oo, she's actually going in after him. he'll ruin the flowers! Why don't you o something, Anna?”

“Jimmy, Jimmy,” cried a high, sweet hild voice. “Come out from the pretty owers, Jimmy.” She seized the ani- al by his tail, and dragged him uncere- oniously to her, then, taking his fat potted body tightly in her arms, the trange child came to the veranda and miled confidingly up at the Misses Curis.

“Jimmy is my dog,” she said.

“That child is a stranger to me,” said iss Jane, who had reseated herself. “I new just how it would be, Anna, when I stened to you and had our fences taken own. Everything at the mercy of dogs, hildren and strays. No privacy, nothing. ittle girl, take your naughty dog and o right straight home. Don't you ever t him go in my flower beds again.”

But instead of obediently turning way the child stood staring fascinated- at Miss Jane. She was a mere slip of thing—dirty and torn—but her eyes ere a clear, beautiful blue, shaded by lack, curling lashes, and her short, cur- hair was the color of corn-silk—she oked a mere baby unfit to be wandering lone.

“How sweet she is!” said Miss Anna. Don't speak so cross to her, Jane.”

Miss Jane looked severely at the iled, torn, blue slip, the out-at-the knees ockings, the dusty, buttonless little oes. “She looks as if she came out of rag-bag. And to be trotting over *our* lawn with that miserable dog! Go home, I say, little girl.”

The child was oblivious of the command; her gaze wandered to Miss Anna, whose gentle face with its velvety brown eyes seemed to attract her. “What you done?” she interrogated, pointing a plump finger at a crimson cushion Miss Anna had been embroidering with roses.

“Don't you hear me when I speak?” said Miss Curtis, stamping her foot. “Go home to your mother.”

“She's dead,” said the child, calmly. “They took her in a box in a carriage. What is dead?”

“Poor motherless baby!” cried Anna. “No wonder she's dirty and ragged and running the street. Think of it, Jane, no mother. Oh, think of our Osborne when he was no bigger than she is. Why, we never let him out of our sight. He was too precious—and this baby running the street alone! She surely can't be four years old?”

“She ain't, miss.” It was India who spoke, the pretty mulatto maid, trim and tidy, who came from out the hall to shake out her dust-cloth. “She's a reg'lar little tramp, a nice child, too, poor baby.”

Miss Curtis adjusted her glasses. “Do you know where she belongs, India?”

“Yes'sm; she is the child of that new saloonkeeper in Henry Street. He ain't bin here more'n a couple of months. Her mother took sick and died just after they moved here. There's a baby, too. He's put that out to nurse, but he just lets this one run the streets all day, you always see her taggin' around with that fox terrier. It's just too bad. Seems he don't look after her scarcely a bit.”

Miss Curtis shrugged her shoulders. Henry Street and a saloonkeeper—what a combination!

“My name's Tessy,” said the child, sweetly, confiding. “His name,” squeezing the much enduring terrier, “is Jimmy.”

She stared solemnly at India, whose

gay turban was an attraction. “What's that?” she asked, designating it.

Miss Anna went down the steps, and knelt beside her. “Poor, motherless, baby. Oh, she ought to have a bath!”

Jimmy, uneasy at the proximity of a stranger, wriggled himself free and barked impertinently. Tessy held forth her soiled, dimpled hands, gravely scanning them. “They're dirty. My dress is dirty. My mamma never washes me no more.”

Miss Anna caught her breath. “You poor, darling baby, would you like to be washed and made all clean?”

Tessy nodded solemnly.

Miss Anna caught the small wayfarer up in her arms. “Come on, India, we'll wash her. Let your dusting be. Let us have warm water and soap and towels, and you go in the blue room and get down the big white box off the top shelf. There are some of Osborne's little dresses in it yet. Come, you darling baby——” and in a trice Miss Anna, with India and the child, had disappeared within the house, Jimmy frisking in their rear.

Miss Curtis stared after them in silent amazement. Had Anna really carried a child—a remarkably dirty child—a Henry Street saloonkeeper's child up in her own room to be washed? Was she intending to trick her out in those little dresses and skirts of Osborne, that were in a sense sacred?

And she purposed to do this without asking *her* consent, without advising with her! Anna had always been ridiculously impulsive—she was forty years young instead of forty years old.

This must be stopped!

She put the crochet edging she was knitting for the Missionary Fair in her black silk workbag, her hands trembling with indignation. That dog, too, had gone up stairs. A Henry Street saloonkeeper's dog. To what a pretty pass were things coming? The earth seemed unstable.

She rustled up the wide, easy stairway. Sounds of child laughter, and agitated women's voices came from out the large, sunny room to the right of the landing. She pushed the door open to see a dimpled little vision, all curves and soft roundness, standing in a shallow bathtub in the center of the room, with Anna and India on their knees beside i deftly handling washrags and towel and, of all things, the fat terrier curle up on the bed!

Miss Curtis felt as if she would fain She gasped for breath.

“Oh, Jane!” cried Anna. “Isn't sh a picture for a painter.” Such a perfe little body, how soft and sweet and dimpled! Such perfect hands and feet! an look, these poor chafed spots that hav come from want of care! Too bad, isn it? Hand me the snowflake cream, India. Bless the little cherub. It make me think of the old days when we ha Osborne.”

“And you are meaning to put *these* o *her?*”

Miss Curtis pointed to the small garments on a nearby chair.

“Why, yes; Jane. I have kept then simply for sentiment for so long. Yo thought me selfish when I wouldn't pu them all in the missionary box. May b I was, but they seemed a part of our bab boy. Now, I am so glad I have som left. You'll see how sweetly Tessy'l look in them. I wouldn't put those soile things again on her clean, little body Now, India, if you'll just get thread an needle and sew buttons on her littl shoes. You'll find buttons in that littl basket on my bureau. Why, Jane, ar you *so* displeased?”

“Yes, I *am* displeased. Anna Curtis, you are doing a most quixotic thing What is that child to you that you shoul wash her? She has a father, let him see that she is properly cared for. An to trick her out in our precious boy clothes! And—that dirty dog on you bed! I doubt if I am in possession o my senses. I am astonished and indignant.”

Miss Curtis' voice trembled. She wa on the verge of tears as she swept dr matically from the room. Anna looke after her, troubled and hurt, while Tes cried, joyously: “Now, I'm clea aunty; now, wash Jimmy, too.”

Miss Curtis, too agitated to sit an crochet longer on the veranda, we down to superintend the dinner prepar tions, and amazed Mary, the kitch maid, by her nervous ways. “She seem clean upset about something, poor o lady,” thought Mary who at rosy twen thought sixty a venerable age. “May he's going to have a stroke." And Miss urtis certainly seemed on the verge of poplexy, when, after the dinner bell ang, there came the patter of childish eet on the stair, and the high, clear voice f the child sounded:

"I'm going to have my dinner with unty. I'm going to have my dinner."

Was that Henry Street child who ad already caused her so much unhapiness coming to their table? Of what as Anna thinking? Had she taken enire leave of her senses?

The door opened to admit India, carryng a black walnut high chair—a treasred family relic.

"Miss Anna told me to get it down," he said, apologetically, as she met Miss urtis's blazing eyes. "The little girl is ery hungry, and Miss Anna said she ould give her her dinner. She looks ery clean and nice now, quite fit to ome to the table."

"I am going to have my dinner with unty," jubilantly cried the white-rocked, rosy little maiden who danced n, clinging to Anna's hand. "I'm hunry. Jimmy is hungry, too."

"India, put that dog out." Miss Curis' voice had the ring of authority, and ndia obediently ran after the rebellious og that scampered mischievously about hile Tessy vehemently cried:

"I want my Jimmy left by me."

"No, no, Tessy," said Anna, quite carlet. "We never have dogs in our ining-room. Now be a nice girl and let im be taken out. He will be all right."

Tessy, abashed, submitted, and Anna fted her to the high chair beside her lace. Miss Curtis would not make a cene before servants, but she was very ale, and her voice faltered as she said race. Tessy watched her curiously. What she done?" she asked, pointing chubby hand toward her.

To all but Tessy the meal was a pronged torture. The child, to Anna's deght, ate daintily and nicely, showing he had been trained by her mother to ble manners. There was no greediess, nor awkwardness, neither was there ny bashfulness about her.

She accepted the situation in the most atter-of-fact way, perfectly at home, as she possessed undisputed rights to be ining at The Terrace, one of the most ristocratic homes in the town. Miss Curtis was oblivious of her presence. This was the first and the last time her feelings should be so outraged.

It was a relief when the coffee and cream had been served, and Anna undid Tessy's bib and led her from the room. "What *she* stay for?" queried Tessy, pointing a backward finger at Miss Curtis.

"Hush-sh," said Anna.

"I want my Jimmy to have his dinner," wailed Tessy, and Anna almost guiltily foraged in the kitchen for remnants for Jimmy, who ate them with grateful wags of his tail, and sundry growls, warning Miss Curtis' pet Angora to keep his distance.

"And now, dear, you must go home to your father," said Anna, as she took the child out on the lawn, but Tessy shook her head obdurately. "I want to stay here with you, aunty."

Miss Anna had intended making some long deferred calls that afternoon. She certainly could give no more time to-day to the child. Poor, motherless baby! How soft and clinging her little hand, how frank and innocent her clear, dark-fringed eyes! And she now must send her back to the street, to Henry Street with its tenements and saloons; its frowsy, slatternly women, its children young in years, but old in vice many of them, where evil would impinge on her from every side. The dear, uncared for baby. How *could* she send her back there?

A hammock, slung between whispering pines, caught Tessy's eyes. "Oh," she cried, gleefully. "Swing me, aunty, swing me." How many times under those pines Anna had swung Osborne when he was little, their beloved, tenderly watched over boy. His mother was their sister, the youngest and fairest. On her wedding day life opened out for her in broad and beautiful vistas, and then, but twelve months after, oh, the tragicness of it! She and her husband were killed in a railway accident, and their tiny babe was left a legacy to Miss Curtis and Anna. What a treasure he was to them! How they cared for him, and now, as he stood on the threshold of a noble, beautiful young manhood, how inexpressibly dear he was. He was in his junior year at college. He was coming home now for the summer vacation—their blessed boy!

"Swing me, aunty, please." The soft hands tugged at her dress, and she lifted the child in the hammock. Then, sitting beside it on a rustic chair, she moved it gently to and fro, while Jimmy curled himself into a contented ball beneath it.

Anna wondered if this little waif had had any religious instruction.

"Who made you, dear?" she asked.

"Everybody," answered Tessy, sweetly. Poor Anna was sincerely perturbed. Here was a civilized little heathen, and an opportunity to sow good seed in virgin soil, and she tried almost falteringly, beset by fears of how much or little Tessy could understand, to tell her of her Father in heaven.

Tessy might have listened, or she might not. Her taper fingers traced the pattern on Anna's belt clasp, and she tried to count the buttons on her waist. She could count as far as five. Finally, she gave vent to a weary sigh as if the information bestowed on her had palled on her mind. She looked up through the greenness to blue rifts of sky.

"I don't know God," she said, wearily. Anna felt suddenly small and helpless, her words seemed to have failed of impressing the child. She was silent.

The hammock swung softly, musical secrets were whispered by the winds to the pines.

Tessy's eyes grew slumbrous, the fair rings of hair curled on her moist brow, the pink in her cheeks deepened.

She bravely tried to hold the outposts against insidious sleep.

"Two trees," she said. Her eyes closed, their curling lashes lay dark on the rounded cheeks. Then, suddenly, she started up alert, her eyes questioning Anna, "What you done? Did you wash me? Did I—eat my—din-ner—here—to-mor-row?"

The lids fluttered down over the dimming eyes. She smiled seraphically, a relaxing tremor quivered through her frame and Tessy slept.

The afternoon lapsed as Tessy slept the sound healthful sleep of childhood. The noble trees cast lengthening shadows, the portulacca beds had long since veiled their brightness, and the zanzibar lilies were folding their petals over their hoarded sweetness when she opened her eyes and gazed as if bewildered at Miss Anna. Her cheeks were the pink of delicate sea-shells, her dark lashes curved upward to the faint slender eyebrows. She struggled to a sitting posture, and gazed about her; then, seeing Jimmy sitting looking up at her, violently wagging his stumpy tail, she seemed to remember. "We comed here, me and Jimmy. You washed me all clean. I did eat my dinner."

"Yes, dear, and now you *must* go home. Your father won't know where his little girl is. Here is your little hat. Let me tie it on, and your clothes I took off you are in this bundle. Tell your father he must have them washed. Good-by, dear."

She lifted Tessy to the ground, and kissed her red lips. The child took the bundle obediently. "Come, Jimmy," she said.

How little and forlorn she looked as she trudged down the graveled path. Hot tears moistened Anna's tender eyes. "Oh," she said, "if ever our Osborne had had to be sent away alone like that—to such a place!"

There was no conversation possible between the sisters that day. Miss Curtis felt injured and took refuge in dignified silence—at least she called it that. Unprejudiced mortals might term it sulkiness, and Anna had a secret feeling that perhaps her impulsiveness had led her too far. The child might come again, and how could she steel her heart against her?

But the next morning the atmosphere had a more cheerful tone. They were to make their currant jelly that day, it being as stable a law as those of the Medes and Persians that it should always be made before the Fourth, and the Misses Curtis never delegated its making to the help.

They were quite famous housekeepers in their locality, and had a name for delicate conserves and jams and jellies. The jelly jelled famously this morning, and the two ladies regarded with satisfaction the charmingly colored glasses standing in the sunlight.

"We never fail to have luck with our jellies," said Miss Curtis, amiably. "Bang—bang! rattle—rattle! bow-wow!" sounded without. There was a rolling on the flagged walk, a fumbling at the outer door. Miss Curtis' face took on an awful "I told you so" se-

ty. Poor Miss Anna flushed and
d.
Aunty—aunty. We've comed. I've
ight my dolly," cried Tessy, opening
door with some difficulty, and wheel-
in quite out of breath a miserably
ered doll carriage in which reposed
ide, headless thing, boasting only the
gment of an arm. Wreck that it was,
sy lifted it lovingly from its soiled
ow and held it forth proudly. "My
y. She's goin' to be washed and have
dinner, too."
nna was speechless, but Miss Cur-
dvanced in her wrath. "Put that—
thing back in its wagon, little girl,
go right back where you came from."
essy looked serenely at her. She
quite accustomed nowadays to be-
sent home by hard-working mothers
Henry Street. There was rebellion
er glance. "I've comed to stay with
aunty," she said, possessing herself
Anna's hand; then, as if to propitiate
s Curtis, she said sweetly: "God
le me. God made Jimmy. God
le my dolly!"
his last seemed profanity to Miss
tis. She raised a warning hand.
Hush! go at once."
essy, recognizing herself a bone of
ention again, endeavored to placate.
od made my dolly," she said, holding
h the wreck.
Hush, dear," said Anna, taking pos-
ion of the carriage and wheeling it
ugh the door. "Come, Jimmy.
ne, Tessy."
liss Curtis went up stairs and peered
ugh the bowed blinds. She saw
na talking gently but firmly to the
d, saw her herself wheel the carriage
n the path, saw the sturdy little fig-
trudging forlornly away, never once
ing or looking back. Anna should
e acted so at the start, then the child
ld not have troubled them again. A
thing for Anna to turn nurse maid
Henry Street saloonkeeper's child!
ice man he was to let a mere baby
like that!
liss Curtis washed her hands figura-
ly of the whole matter—she hoped
as ended once for all—and now she
ld go up to her room and finish
heting that edging for the fair. She
ld drive over to Mrs. Doty's that af-
oon and make arrangements for the
fair. They always looked to her to go ahead with matters, and she was glad if, in a way, she could be useful.

She was quite gracious to Anna at the dinner table, ignoring the morning's event. She was persuaded that Anna could not fail to see how excessively impolitic her impulsive conduct had been. A child like that had no judgment, and like a dog that had been kindly treated would thrust herself on you. Her father was the blameworthy one. What a miserable makeshift of a father he must be! There were any quantity of people in the world totally unfit to be parents. It was a tremendous pity there was not a law to discriminate against the marriage of such.

"William will drive me over to Mrs. Doty's at two," she said, as she left the table. "Will you go along?"

"Not this afternoon, Jane. I really ought to make some calls. I meant to yesterday, but——" Anna stopped and blushed. "Osborne comes home, too, tomorrow, and there are some little things I want to do to his room."

"Very well," said Jane, affably.

After Miss Curtis's departure, Anna, going into the parlor for a vase that should hold fair lilies for Osborne, heard through the open window a child's plaintive tones, "Aunty—aunty, dear aunty." She tiptoed almost gently to the window, and, looking down through the blinds, saw Tessy, soiled, flushed and tearful.

"Aunty, aunty, I've comed back. Please let Tessy stay, aunty, aunty!"

"I'm not a stick or stone," said Anna, stoutly. "I will, I must, comfort that friendless baby."

A glad light came into the child's eyes as she saw Anna come on the veranda. She piteously extended her hands. "Aunty, aunty, aunty!"

And there Anna had her, closely hugging her, pressing kisses on the flushed, soiled face.

She wound her arms tightly about Anna's neck with a sigh of profound happiness. "Aunty, aunty!"

Anna carried her up to her room, bathed her face and hands, smoothed her tangled hair. Then, sitting down in a low rocker, she held her close as she crooned a soft lullaby. Tessy, snuggling down, perfectly content, reached up and stroked her face, "Aunty, aunty,

aunty." In that one word she spoke all her gladness. She was very tired and sleepy, and presently relaxed in slumber. Anna carried her to the bed, put her tenderly down and covered her with a light robe. Two hours later the child awoke, her eyes starry, her cheeks roses. "Aunty," she said, lovingly, as she saw Anna beside her.

They went down the stairs, hand in hand, out on the veranda. A stout, blond, fairly well-dressed man stood at the foot of the steps.

"Papa!" cried Tessy, joyously.

He raised his hat to Anna. He had furtive, shifty eyes and a sensual mouth. "Well, Tessy," he said, "so you have run away again to the kind ladies? I fear she is much trouble. I was all upset losing my wife, and Mrs. Dooly up stairs has a houseful of babies and don't do more than see that Tess has her victuals. A man left alone with young children is in a bad fix. I had to board the baby out, but I manage to rough it along with Tess. My wife was a smart woman, and kept Tess like a pink, but nobody bothers about her clothes now, and she looks pretty tough. There's a pile of torn things home if she could find a kind body to mend them."

He looked shrewdly at Anna, as if cogitating whether she might offer to take them in hand.

"This is a fine place of yours. She was wild about the grass, and the flowers, and her dinner. You are 'aunty,' I take it?"

He furtively studied her. She looked as if she had a soft side to her nature.

Tess was in luck. Here was a fine place. Two old maids with plenty of money.

"She should not be allowed to run about so alone. You should see that she is kept home," said Anna, who had taken an instinctive dislike to his looks and ways.

"Good God, ma'am, begging pardon, but how is a lone man, with his business on his hands, going to watch a child? Let 'em run, and learn to look out for number one. 'If anybody hits you, Tess,' I say, 'slap 'em back, and stick to what's your own.' She's bright, and she's going to have a head for figgers. She'll be sharp enough to take her own part before long. And I'm obliged for your kindness, miss. As I say, she's full of it, and them clothes you gave her. But w must be movin'. Thank the lady an come along, Tess."

Tessy lifted her beautiful eyes joyously to Anna. "Me'll come to-morrow."

Anna felt that now or never she mus take a firm stand. Her heart went fort impulsively to the child, but Jane ha rights as well as she—and, oh, what problem it all was—what forces of ev were bound to impinge on Tessy's youn life! If she could only shield her—poo poor baby!

Her voice faltered, and the rosy re flushed her cheeks as she said, "Yo *must* not let Tessy run the streets so. I is all wrong. Can't you look after he better? And—and—I think you had better not let her come here again. My sister does not like it, and——"

She felt guiltily distressed under hi quick, keen glance.

"All right," he said, grimly. "I'l try to keep her from botherin' round her again. Come, Tess."

She danced off, holding his hand. Sh was anxious to impart some of her newly acquired knowledge to this, her onl guardian.

"God made me, papa."

"Oh, shut up!" he said, brusquely.

Half an hour later the Curtis's carriag drove under the *porte cochere,* and William opened the door for Miss Curtis t alight.

She looked self-satisfied as she pause to speak to her sister who sat idly in low rocker.

"Really, I've had such an engrossin afternoon, Anna. There was so muc to devise, and Mrs. Doty had such charming letter she read from that nativ girl our society supports in India. It so refreshing to know that one is doin actual good. It's a sweet letter. I wan you to see it."

Anna crossed her hands. "Thes ought ye to have done, and not to leav the other undone," she said, softly.

"What is that you are saying? B the way, where did you call?"

"I have not been out."

"The idea! Anna Curtis! I do b lieve you've had that—that Henry Stre child here again."

"Yes, she came; but I have seen hi father, and told him not to let her com again."

“Well, that is sensible. Leaving out your unkindness to me in trampling so on my feelings, what in the name of common sense can you do to benefit that child—with her antecedents—you can't help but see how anything you do will be quite nullified by her environment.”

“Yes, I see,” Anna spoke wearily.

“And she would have become a nuisance, an unmitigated nuisance. I hope you gave him to see that?”

Anna made no response.

“Probably not. You are always so afraid of hurting people's feelings. If you had listened to me at first we would have been spared unnecessary annoyance. But let it pass. I trust it will never happen again. I must go in and put on something cooler. I am so sorry you could not have heard that charming letter. To think we are in touch with a soul in a far-off land!”

And Miss Curtis went inside with a comfortable glow at her heart.

The morrow dawning, merged into “to-day,” the day of days in which Osborne was coming home.

All things were ready and waiting, the best was not too good for their beloved.

Down in the spicy garden Anna was culling choicest lilies with which to decorate his room, the laggard hours were a flutter with anticipation.

“Oh. Miss Anna!” it was India's voice, tremulous with excitement, and there was a gray terror on her face as she came near.

“What is it, India?” Anna dropped the shears and stood panting. “What has happened? Not anything to *Osborne?*”

“Oh, no; miss, not him. It's just that little Tessy. A horse knocked her down. I was right alongside. They picked her up—quite dead! She held on that old doll. It was in her hand when they picked her up. It was all so sudden. I can't get over it,” and India leaned gasping against the trellis.

Henry Street was wondered that the ladies of The Terrace sent beautiful flowers to adorn Tessy's casket. Still more wondered that one of them attended the simple funeral.

Mrs. Dooly, who lived in rooms above Tessy's father's saloon, talked it over unweariedly. “The lady cried, she did, as if it was her own kin, and indade the chilk looked like a swate cherub, for there wasn't the bit of a mark on her pretty face. It was the bright, smart creature she was, an' it's a likely gurl she'd a made. But it's a quare thing the lady said, as she stood a-lookin' at the little crature. I heard it with my own ears. She says, says she, ‘Dear baby, you are *cared for* now forever,’ an' whatever do you s'pose she meant by that, Mis' Nolan?”

Closter, N J

The Convention of the Populists.

By James D. Whelpley.

THE People's party has had more influence upon the political thought of the people of the United States than any other “reform” or third party movement in the past forty years. This nfluence has been so strong that in 1896 t pervaded and dominated the great Democratic party representing six and one-half million votes, and in so doing gave up its own life to perpetuate the principles it represented. When the fruit matured, however, it left new seed, and the moment the Democratic party of today abandons the spirit of the Chicago platform, the People's party will spring again into life under the same or another name.

This was the governing spirit of the National Convention of the People's party held in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, this week. There were two conventions of the party held on the same day, one at Cincinnati, and one at Sioux Falls. The Cincinnati gathering comprised that faction known as the “Middle of the Road” Populists, and the Sioux Falls convention represented the Populists who have been willing for the sake of giving greater momentum to their political creed to enter into a fusion contract with the Democrats. The latter traded largely their political identity to secure a greater following for their platform. The Cincinnati convention represented the Populist party in States where the local organizations had much at issue, and in many places were engaged in local conflict with the Democrats, and did not care to harmonize with them in national affairs. It is also easily apparent that it is to the advantage of the Republicans to encourage the Cincinnati faction and to the advantage of the Democrats to encourage the faction which met at Sioux Falls.

The gathering at Cincinnati was largely from States so strongly Democratic that the action of the Populists makes no difference in a national election. The gathering at Sioux Falls was from many States where the Populists hold the balance of power, hence its action must be taken into consideration as a factor in the national situation. From the time of the call for the convention it was evident that W. J. Bryan would be nominated for President. From the time the delegates began to gather it was evident a sharp fight was pending as to the manner of disposing of the Vice-Presidential matter.

Viewed from a purely ethical standpoint, there were two views taken, one being that the party should proudly maintain its organization and identity by placing a candidate of its own for the Vice-Presidency in the field, the other view that the party should sacrifice its pride to even a greater extent than in 1896, and enter into a conference with the Democrats and Silver Republicans and agree upon some name which would be accepted by all. Into this situation, however, was injected the personal politics of several men. Senator Marion Butler, of North Carolina, Chairman of the National Populist Committee, was reaching after the support of the Silver Republicans in his State in his fight for re-election. Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, had on his hands the greatest political contest of his life, where the task set is to carry the Legislature for the fusion ticket in a State that will almost surely give the Republican national ticket a good majority.

It is interesting to note incidentally that in openly taking part in the Sioux Falls convention Senator Pettigrew has for the first time formally allied himself with the Populists. In the most recent Congressional duelling he is classed as of the Silver party, but, according to his own statement, he must hereafter be classed as a Populist. Butler and Pettigrew wanted the Populists to nominate a candidate for the Vice-President. Senator Allen, of Nebraska, who is working for Populist and Democratic fusion in his State, did not want a nomination made, as he was anxious to concede all he could to the Democrats as a matter of policy. With him on this side of the question was Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, who will be United States Senator from that State if the fusion forces are successful this fall. These four men were fighting for their political future, as well as for what they might consider the best for the Populist party. They are all very strong personally with their constituents, able and skillful politicians and pugnacious in their methods.

For three days the fight was on at Sioux Falls, and no man knew until the test vote was cast which side had the best of it. The total vote was 760. On a test 492 voted to nominate a Vice-President, and 268 to refer the matter to a committee to meet the Democrats and Silver Republicans for conference July 4th. When it was realized, however, that of the 492 votes, 121 were cast by the six men present of the Texas delegation, it will be understood how narrow was the margin of the Butler-Pettigrew victory.

Charles A. Towne, an ex-Congressman from Minnesota and one of them, who walked out of the St. Louis Republican convention with Teller, was the nominee for Vice-President. There is reason to believe from incidents which preceded and were coincident with the Sioux Falls convention, that C. A. Towne will also be the Democratic nominee for Vice-President. It is certainly true that he is favored by Mr. Bryan and other leaders in the Democracy. Whether his nomination by the Populists will strengthen or weaken him with the Democracy is a matter for the next two months to determine. It is also true that Mr. Bryan would have preferred that the Populists should have made no nomination at Sioux Falls, and that Towne himself asked that he be not nominated, but said that if a nomination was inevitable he would take it. Annie Diggs, State Librarian of Kansas, and the greatest Populist of them all, says Towne is so big a an that if the Democrats will not in- orse him he will get off the Populist cket and prevent what is now known nong the Populists as the Watson mis- ke. One Kansas Democrat remarked a Mississippi delegate at the Sioux alls convention: "You see we've lost our hiskers." The remark was pregnant ith meaning, for no man in the habit of tending conventions could compare the ioux Falls gathering with any repre- ntative Democratic or Republican convention to the disadvantage of the former.

The Kansas Populist of the cartoon disappeared from the councils of the party. Men of brains and good exterior have taken hold of the organization, and guide its actions. The platform adopted at Sioux Falls was practically the program of 1896. It was written under Democratic guidance and advice, and will unquestionably receive the indorsement of W. J. Bryan.

Sioux Falls, S. D.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

A SINGULAR coincidence, was it not? Last week Monday at the noon hour I took a friend from ondon into the Senate, and Senator ettigrew immediately called up his res- ution of sympathy for the Boers. On onday of this week I took another gen- eman from London into the Senate gal- ry, and also into the House, and within few minutes of our entrance into both odies a member in each rose and called a resolution of sympathy for the oers. The only difference in the two casions was that Senator Pettigrew lled up his resolution as soon as we me in, while Senator Teller, who is e embodiment of curtesy, waited until e had just gone out. I think it safe, erefore, to conclude that if you take a ntleman from London into the Senate llery at one o'clock on Monday some nator will be sure to say to himself: Fee, faw, fum, I smell the blood of an nglishman, dead or alive I must have me;" and then the pro-Boer resolution ll follow as a matter of course. These o Englishmen, by the way, represented ferent positions on this question. My end of last week thought the war un- cessary; my friend of this week ought the war inevitable. Much ight must be allowed to the latter's inion, since he has spent four years in Transvaal as a missionary, and only t because, being an Englishman, his esence, even as an agent of the Red oss, was not tolerated. He regards the uth African Republics as such only in name, and is especially severe in criticising their treatment of the natives.

If I may adopt the language of a gentleman who frequently draws his metaphors from the prize ring, the President of the United States has not merely given a black eye to certain dispoilers of the Indian, but he has completely knocked them out. They have not yet recovered from the surprise of the President's veto message, which took them off their feet. Everybody who knows William McKinley knows that he wants to do justice to all the wards of the nation. And those who are interested in the welfare of the Indian rejoiced not a little at the effective way in which he came to the help of the Navajos. The story is worth telling because few people know all the facts, and because it shows the need of perpetual vigilance in protecting the Indian. Here was a bill which ran the gauntlet of a sub-committee, and then of the full Committee of Indian Affairs. It ran, too, the gauntlet of discussion in both House and Senate, and was only stopped from becoming a law by the vigilance of the executive department, especially the officials of the Indian office. Yet its passage would have inflicted gross injustice on the Navajos.

This tribe of Indians was, some years ago, hostile and formidable. Of recent years they have been peaceful, and given the Government no trouble. Being nomadic in their habits, it was found easy to encourage them in sheep raising, and for years they have devoted themselves to this with much success. Owing, however, to the barrenness of the land which they held in Arizona, they were constantly going off their reservation for the sake of getting water for their flocks. A large tract was added to it in 1884, under President Arthur and Secretary Teller. The reservation lies in the extreme northwestern portion of Arizona, and was originally set apart in 1863, in fulfilment of treaty obligations. Tho enlarged it was found insufficient for their flocks, both as to grass and water. Last summer bitter complaints were received from a few settlers at a place called Tuba, just west of the Moqui reservation, that the Indians were encroaching on their rights. An Indian inspector was accordingly sent out to look into the affair. After negotiation with the whites, some twenty families in all, the Government compounded with them for the gross sum of $48,000, buying out all their vested rights. In order to further conserve the interests of the Navajos an order was issued by President McKinley January 1st, 1900, extending the reservation from the southwest corner due west to the Little Colorado River, and following it to its intersection with the Grand Canyon Forestry reservation, then north to the northeastern corner of the Forestry reservation. Turning due west the new tract extended to the Colorado River, and followed it north to the Utah line. This new tract took in about 1,200,000 acres. The tribe numbers 20,500 souls. Last year they cultivated 8,000 acres. They own, it is estimated, fully a million sheep, 250,000 goats, 100,000 cattle, 1,200 swine and a large number of horses and ponies. They are industrious and peaceable, and for many years the Government has given them but little aid.

Everything was going on all right until some white man with a nose for metals discovered, or rather thought he had discovered, copper in the northern part of the reservation. Then, in a quiet way, with as little noise as possible, came this bill proposing to cut off a vast tract of the northwest portion of this reservation. The bill went through because its full purport was not seen or understood. No report was asked from the Indian Bureau on the subject. The bill went through as a good many measures go through Congress; because a few people are very much interested in getting them through, and the great majority are too much interested in other bills to give them attention. President McKinley does not sign a bill unless he has first referred it to the head of the department to which it relates. The bill was accordingly referred to Secretary Hitchcock, and by him to the Indian Bureau. The full significance of the measure was promptly revealed. Telegrams came also from the Navajo reservation, saying that the Indians were under great excitement on account of intruders, and a council of the chiefs had to be called to placate them. Here was a bill cutting off more than half of the reservation opened to them by the order of January 1st, 1900, and the Indians had not been consulted! The President, in his veto message, says: "The Indians could not understand how lands given to them in January as necessary for their use should be taken away without previous notice in May of the same year."

President McKinley's veto has been spoken of with approval in both houses, and will be sustained. More than one man has said: "If I had known what the bill was I would not have given it my vote." But it only requires a slight transposition of letters to change a vote into a veto, and this transposition the President has wisely made. The assistant Indian Commissioner thinks there is no reason to doubt that if these Indians are allowed to go on with their sheep raising, in five years they will have four or five millions of sheep. Allowing four pounds to a clip, they would raise from fourteen to sixteen million pounds of wool.

Arizona is not very close to Washington, but from Arizona to Samoa is a still longer leap. It is the leap I must take. A correspondent here in these days must have the winged feet of Hermes and fly from topic to topic, regardless of latitude and longitude. He must be prepared to jump from Alaska to Cuba, and from Porto Rico to the Philippines. The news comes that "Old Glory" has been raised over Tutuila of the Samoan group by our naval officers, and that the flag is received with joy by the natives. I have just had the pleasure of a long interview with the Rev. Charles Phillips, who for some ten or more years was a missionary in those islands, under the London

oard. He speaks with the greatest
armth of the inhabitants, their docility,
rtesy, kindness of heart, and their
iendly disposition toward foreigners.
his is curiously illustrated in the word
r foreigner in their language: *papalngi*.
iving on a little group of islands in
e Pacific, they supposed that they were
e only inhabitants of the world bounded
their horizon. When they awakened
om this dream to see a vessel sailing
to their harbor they immediately began
speculate as to where it had come
om. As the Samoan Islands were the
ly earth they knew of, they concluded
at this ship, with its white passengers,
rst from heaven, and to this day for-
gners are called "*heaven bursters*."
et us hope that the raising of our flag
ill not too rudely dispel this illusion.
hese islands are in an excellent state of
eparation for American civilization.
ixty years ago they emerged from can-
balism. John Williams, who went
ere from England in 1834, was the first
issionary. Since that time they have
ompletely abandoned their ancient re-
gion. They have built their own
urches; services, and to some extent,
hools, are conducted by native pas-
rs. Thus far they have only suffered
a slight extent from the corruptions
civilization. About twenty years ago
ir Arthur Gordon passed an order in
uncil prohibiting the introduction of
toxicating liquor. Tho his authority
tended only over British subjects, this
der became practically operative on all
asses. There is no drunkenness in the
lands. The communion service is ob-
rved with a beautiful tropical simplic-
y. There is no bread and there is no
ine; but the natives use a preparation of
coanut in lieu of bread, and the milk of
e cocoanut in lieu of wine. I almost
sitate to announce that here is a place
corrupted by intoxicating liquor lest
me apostle of the devil shall think it his
siness to introduce it and reap a new
rvest of damnation.

Mr. Phillips estimates that there are
out seven or eight thousand people in
e islands, which come under our flag in
e group. The largest is Tutuila, with
small annex; Annuu, off the east
d; then, sixty-two miles off, lies the
anu—a, group embracing Ofu, Olo-
nga, separated by a narrow channel; and Ta-u about ten miles away, looking as you approach it for all the world like the back of a whale rising from the water. The Germans have Savaii, which is the largest of the group, the name being identical with Hawaii, with which the Samoan has a close affinity, and meaning a large island. Then the Germans have Upola, which, tho not the largest, is commercially the most important of the group.

The principal product of the islands is copra, a preparation of cocoa, from which cocoanut oil is extracted, and which is used also now extensively in confectionery. Bananas, oranges, lemons, limes, custard, apples and other tropical fruits are raised in abundance. The difficulty is in transporting them to the United States. The thermometer never stands very high, seldom going above 80 or 84, but owing to the humidity the heat is somewhat oppressive. There are practically no zymotic diseases on the islands. There is a great deal of rain throughout the year, the rainy season proper begins about September or October and lasts till March.

The life of the natives is largely communistic, everybody helping everybody else, nobody being rich and nobody really poor. It is surprising how much these people have done to help themselves. They have built their own churches and schools. Receiving a promise that a young lady would be sent out to them as a teacher from London, they have subscribed nearly $10,000 for a high school building. Mr. Phillips suggests that the United States might wisely begin now in a small way a system of education in the islands. Instruction is now conducted almost entirely in the Samoan tongue. Something might be done gradually to introduce English. A small appropriation, say of $5,000 or $10,000, would be of great benefit to the islands. Dr. Harris, the Commissioner of Education, before whom we laid the matter, received the proposition with favor, and I have no doubt that the Secretary of the Interior—for Tutuila is no longer exterior—will commend the subject to Congress, tho it is too late for action this year.

I recall a divinity student at Cambrige, who maintained that every well regulated theological seminary ought to have a riding school attached to it, and who reduced the cost of his diet to a very moderate sum that he might hire a saddle horse to help him digest it. His suggestion is not so impertinent as it might at first seem, for the Senate has just voted to abolish the office of Post Chaplain, and to provide one chaplain for each regiment of infantry, and one for each regiment of cavalry, to have the rank and pay of captains as at present. Let these theological riding schools be endowed at once, for while the infantry chaplain may be judged by his walk and his conversation, the cavalry chaplain will b judged by his conversation and hi *seat*. How could a chaplain in the cav alry bring greater disgrace upon hi profession than to have it said of him "He rides like an infantry adjutant? Against such a withering reproach ma the new cavalry chaplains be spared But the worst feature of this amendmen is that it establishes a new boundary fo the ministerial dead line: no new chaplain will be appointed who is over 3 years of age!

Washington, D. C.

Monique Rose.

By Florence Wilkinson.

WITH folded hands sits Monique Rose
Day-long, in tranced eldering doze;
White hair against the parchment cheek
And thin lips shrunk in silence meek.

Not thus her look was years ago
When she was Rose à Jeune Comeau;
And he who loved her sailed the main
By Minas Rips and Pointe aux Chênes,
And she with him from Grand Manan
To the bleak rock of Miquelon.

But now the kitchen pane beside
She sees the gray-faced rain-storm stride,
Blotting the tortuous town, the bay,
Scattering the mowers from the hay,
And broad-hipped women with their rakes,
Nor heeds she how the poplar shakes.

For all within is warm and still,
The house-fly burrs along the sill;
Our Lady smiles upon the shelf,
By pampas grass and plates of Delf,

Just as she left them years ago,
When she was Rose, he Jeune Comeau,
And with the west wind whistling free
The Marie-Belle stood out to sea.

The fir-trees drip their purple cones
Among the velvet graveyard stones;
She knows the tree that marks his grave;
Beyond, St. Mary's turquoise wave,
Where hulking whalers lie at ease
And mackerel sails bulge to the breeze.

Her grandson's wife, black-eyed Jacquette,
Hums all the day a chansonnette;
With babe at breast or foot on loom
She fills with stir the homely room.

Grandmère is simple, muttering low,
Deaf to the folk that come and go.
Her grandson's wife with careless han
Pins the lace coif and ribbon band.

But the vague eyes of Monique Rose
Hide clearer thoughts than Jacquett knows;
Far journeyings to the out-seas dim
That stretch beyond the horizon's rim;

Fair memories of companioned years
Before her cheeks were crossed by tear
And brighter than the drift-wood flam
That freaks the chimney's blackene frame.

After the wide, low sun has set
And all the land is violet,
She hears the rolling sea-gate pour,
The shingle booming on the shore;
And where the mounting darknes yearns
The Stella Maris melts and burns.

But when the house is fast asleep
Does Monique Rose long vigil keep,
Watching across her window glass
The stars in pale procession pass.

Nor fear nor pain her eyesight blur,
When God's tall Angel stands by her,
Bursting the night with fringent glow
For Monique Rose à Jeune Comeau.

New York City,

LITERATURE.

Bancroft's Life of Seward *

THE Seward literature was already ery considerable when this new Life vas projected. In addition to the five olumes of Works and Speeches we have he autobiography, the Life and Letters y his son, and the volume by Mr. Lohrop in the Statesmen Series, all excelent and no one of them to be spared. ut the more we read these two volumes y Mr. Bancroft the clearer it becomes hat they fill a place that was yet vacant n the political history of the country as vell as in the national biography.

Mr. Bancroft has done his work in the cientific method and spirit. He has arried the impartiality of the scientific emperament far enough to provoke a mile now and then by the amusing rankness of his narrative. The life he ad to deal with moved on anything but straight line. Its contradictions are ot only characteristic, they are among he most interesting features of the story. hey should not be explained away or enied. Mr. Bancroft's method is the ight one, to avow them frankly and race them back to their honest source n a really true and partriotic life. As e remarks very truly, "Seward never eemed to be much bothered by his own nconsistencies."

They begin early. This anti-slavery eader, as he is now known to the world, vas the son of a New York citizen, who, nder the permissive laws of New York, vas not above holding a slave or two on is own account. This Whig Governor vas trained in the atmosphere of Jefferonian Democracy. This partisan of De Vitt Clinton began with a fight against he Erie Canal. The fervent mind in vhose mint was coined two great battle ries of the anti-slavery agitation, "The igher law" and "the irrepressible conlict," had not begun in 1840 to think or ct like an anti-slavery man. The whole istory to the end of 1844, and until the noral issues of the Compromise Legislation and the Fugitive Slave law made a new man of him, is full of contradictions to the later history of the anti-slavery leader. One looks almost in vain in the records of these years for the "child" who is to be "father to the man."

Yet he is really here in training for the service he afterward rendered and as he rendered it. Seward was a politician from the beginning. He made a promising start as a lawyer, first with Ogden Hoffman, who by abandoning the navy for the law had provoked Commodore Decatur to wonder that he should exchange "an honorable profession for the law." The rustle of a silk gown worn by a very remarkable young woman, then only nineteen years old, drew him to Auburn and brought him a wife who became the guiding star of his life. Settled comfortably with her father, Judge Miller, as junior partner, he devoted himself to the law just far enough to get ahead in his living and then to step out into the political career which was his true vocation.

Of political life in New York, as it then was, no more vivid account can be desired than Mr. Bancroft gives in his first twelve chapters. They will be particularly interesting to readers who may have imagined that there was no politics in New York back of Mr. Fillmore and the Fugitive Slave law, or that the "victor's" trick of claiming the "spoils" was first thought of by Mr. Marcy. They will find a very lively epitome of the political activity of the nation going on in New York at that time, with some special features of its own, such as the anti-Masonry agitation, the anti-regency movement, the battle that was going on around one of the most picturesque figures that ever took his place in American politics, De Witt Clinton, and later the invigorating demonstration of the "Barnburners."

Young Seward's first steps were taken on a stage that offered a wide choice of position. Mr. Bancroft says that he thought himself out of his father's strict Jeffersonianism into Whiggery, but the

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* THE LIFE OF WILLIAM H. SEWARD *By Frederic ancroft.* With portraits 8vo; pp. 553 and 576. Harper Brothers. Two vols $5 00.

personal influence of De Witt Clinton helped him much, the permanent stamp of anti-Masonry was left on him, many a trace of the prudentialism of his old President at Union College, Eliphalet Nott, stuck to him, and, more than all, he was always under the potent influence of one of the greatest masters who ever laid his hand on New York politics, Thurlow Weed.

Weed was a far better man than his enemies thought, and had more habitual principle than even Mr. Bancroft credits him with. The important point for our present purpose is that he discovered Seward, or that Seward discovered him, early in life, and that the elements of the politician as distinguished from or added to the statesman, which formed such a feature of Mr. Seward's career, if not learned from Mr. Weed, were developed in his school. Seward owed most to his own native good sense. He never displayed prodigious genius, neither early nor late. He was no such man as the great masters of the Senate, Webster, Clay and Calhoun, nor as Lincoln. But as Mr. Bancroft says:

> "he was bright, clear-headed, ready and eager to press forward. He was just the man to pick his way rapidly rather than hew it. And, withal, he was wise enough to act on the principle that one should show one's self to be a good citizen before expecting to obtain the confidence and favor of good citizens."

His progress was rapid and steady. He held what he gained and rose higher. But next to what he did for himself he owed most to Thurlow Weed. It was his unerring eye that discovered him and brought him forward for place after place. He made him State Senator. He made him Governor. He made him United States Senator, and, more than any other, it was Weed who brought him one hundred and eighty-four and one-half votes for the Presidential nomination of the first Republican Convention in 1860.

But there was far more than the mere politician in Mr. Seward when he was in the Senate March 11th, 1850, to define his position as against Mr. Webster in his famous 7th of March speech. The keynote of this speech was one which has made it vibrate as a permanent force in the conscience of the nation ever since, as the "Higher Law" Speech. It was his first really serious attempt in the Senate, and as Mr. Bancroft remarks was intended to answer Greeley's call a few days before in the *Tribune* for "a calm, comprehensible, impregnable assertion of the principles and policy of freedom." It revealed Seward for all the rest of his life as the political leader of the anti-slavery movement. For three hours Calhoun sat magnetized, Webster hardly took his eyes from the speaker. The anti-slavery press declared it would rouse the nation, and it did; tho the last and fiercest words that Calhoun uttered in the Senate were aimed at it; tho Mr. Cass declared that it meant that every man was at liberty to set his own conscience above the Constitution, and tho Clay was not ashamed to say that it had destroyed nearly everybody's respect for the orator.

Mr. Seward was now on the pinnacle of his position as the political leader of the Freesoilers, who were slowly organizing the anti-slavery elements in the compact party which led the country through the war.

There still remained enough of the politician in him to make the lines of his policy tortuous, and to give a color of truth to Mr. Bancroft's assertion that he spoke with two voices, one the voice of Thurlow Weed Seward, and the other the voice of John Quincy Adams Seward.

This is and always must be the hard fate of a statesman who pursues public ends by political methods. And Seward loved to pursue his ends by indirection. His faults as Secretary of State in Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet were overborne by his merits, and are represented in their right relations in this work. We cannot refuse our sympathy to the patriotic obstinacy which compelled him to believe there would be no war. There is even something to be said in behalf of the cheerful prophecies which we, who recall the dark days of the war, read with amusement at the Secretary's prophetic optimism mingled with hope that there might be some truth in them. We now know that it was the Secretary's way of keeping up the spirits of the country. Unfortunately prophecy is an art in which much practice does not make perfect.

Mr. Bancroft's treatment of Mr. Seward's part in the war history is greatly to be commended, and no part of it more than his management of the Trent air. Marked as it was with the pendthrift verbosity" of "too much nking in ink," and bad as it may have en in law, it was a "political master-ece" which extricated the country om the dilemma of the moment, and ust stand as the great "example of his rvelous skill in making bricks without aw." But from a diplomatic point of ew it is not to be compared with the ally great reply to Napoleon's attempt intervene, to which full justice is done this work.

As to Mr. Seward's service with Mr. hnson, and his part in the famous wingingaroundthecircle" trip ich Mr. Lowell described as "an ad-rtising tour of a policy in want of a rty," we can only say that no one had ore misgivings about it than Seward nself, and that he sacrificed himself to for the sake of the restraining and odifying influence he knew he alone uld have on the runaway President. s Americanism was as pronounced as optimism, and made him an expan-nist who believed that the boundaries the Republic would one day reach to pole on the north and the isthmus the south.

Mr. Bancroft's personal portrait of Mr. ward, in his office, at home, and with friends, is very attractive and even nsome. He was, as all the world ows, able on rare and great occasions coin sayings that went flying on the ngs of living speech. He told a story ll, and talked well, but without being general a wit, tho on sufficient prov-ation he could rise to this supreme ele-tion, as may be judged from one of . Bancroft's examples. A lady during war pressed him hard to know what ertain secret but important movement the army meant. "Madame," replied . Seward, "if I did not know, I would you."

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THE UNKNOWN. *By Camille Flam-rion.* (New York: Harper & Broth- . $2.00.) Pseudo-science seems to opening a playground for active minds ween the region of truth and the gay nain of fiction. M. Camille Flam-rion is a man whose solid attainments science are supplemented with a fervid agination and a fine literary gift. In *The Unknown* he enters with decided *aplomb,* and with an air of immense knowledge, upon the consideration of unknown and unknowable things. He is interesting, inconsistent, picturesque, assuming, and withal he is clever, almost as clever in his word-jugglery as the best sleight-of-hand trickster with his sleeve and his eggs. He sets out with the proposition that "There exists in our cosmos a dynamic element, imponderable and invisible, diffused through all parts of the universe, independent of matter visible and ponderable, and acting upon it; and in that dynamic element there is an intelligence superior to our own." A refined and fanciful pantheism is evolved, or rather exhaled, in which our souls are accounted for as sort of subdivisions of the great "dynamic element," and we are told that "all we can do at present is to gather together observations, to compare them, and to assist in the *début* of the new science." He believes in "telepathy," "spiritual manifestations," "premonitions," and, of course, in dreams! But above all he leans heavily and confidently upon hypnotism, that ludicrous crutch of all the maimed and dilapidated pseudo-scientists. "No one," he exclaims, "has a right to insist that there can be no thought without a brain." But he doesn't tell us how we are to find this out without a brain. "One perceives, one can presage, that the religion of the future will be scientific." "We have no right to deny that thought can exist in space, and direct the movement of vast bodies as we direct those of arms and legs." "Let us deny nothing, assert nothing." And so he goes on denying innumerable things and asserting the most preposterous things. He declares that his book is not a romance, and to prove that it is not he offers copies of many letters (written to him in answer to an advertisement) in which people tell him about visions, dreams, telepathic communications, coincidences, strange apparitions and the likes. Coolly and seriously regarded, such a book is trivial. While much that the author assumes as true may be true, there is nothing and, in the present state of our cognitive faculties, there can be nothing, actually known on the subject. Such writings are as futile as, and they are far less illuminating than, those of so-called "theosophists;" but regarded as mere fooling in an area of profound mystery they have their peculiar fascination, and M. Flammarion has made the very most of his opportunity. To our mind, however, it behooves science, if its prestige is to be preserved and its usefulness maintained, to keep well within the bounds of the discovered and the discoverable. Faith alone can deal with the unknowable, the spiritual, the "things unseen." A "scientific religion," such as M. Flammarion sees in the future, will be but a renewal and a refinement of heathen pantheism, a dilution and attenuation of ancient materialism.

REMBRANDT. *By Estelle M. Hurll.* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.) There has lately been a revival of interest in the art work of Rembrandt. His achievements, notable at an age when many men are still students, notwithstanding their merit, have been somewhat overlooked and neglected, but at the present time, owing to the recent exhibitions in Amsterdam and in London, the products of his brush are exciting more adequate appreciation. Many of his forgotten canvases have been brought to light, and the result is an added revelation of richness, power and variety. The appearance of the volume on *Rembrandt,* by Estelle M. Hurll, is therefore exceedingly timely. The aim of the book is to familiarize students with works that are fairly representative of the Dutch master, rather than to seek out and describe his unknown productions that shall successively astonish, please and then compel a readjustment of formulated opinions of this versatile artist. *Rembrandt* is not by any means exhausted when the reproductions, printed and their descriptions are limited to sixteen, but enough has been done to give some idea of his superb mastery of technic, his miracles of chiaroscuro, his blending of colors and his story-telling power, that will be very valuable to those seeking some familiarity with *Rembrandt,* for whom the book is intended.

CARLO CRIVELLI. *By G. M'Neil Rushforth, M.A., Classical Lecturer, Oxford.* (The Great Masters Series. London: Geo. Bell & Sons. Pp. 122. Catalog and Index. $1.75.) It was the especial achievement of Carlo Crivelli to perpetuate at the end of the fifteenth century, withdrawn in the Marches and remote from the new art life of Italy, in anconas and in other religious paintings *in tempera,* the best of the old Byzantine traditions in more modern form. Tho most of his pictures are in the great galleries of Europe, notably the National Gallery, while one has found its way to the collection of Mrs. John L. Gardner, of Boston, some remain with the religious bodies which ordered them, and our debt to the author of this hand-book is not only due for the critical skill with which he compares and relates the work and the few life-facts of the painter, but for securing new photographs from the Marches, where this Venetian worked, so that in more than thirty plates one may study the unerring outlines, the splendid accessories, the formal grace, refinement and dignity of this marvelous artist. "A disagreeable but most talented painter" is the verdict of the principal modern historians of Italian art, a judgment founded especially upon his attempt to give expression to grief in the faces of the Pietas; but the range of these superb photographs, these queenly madonnas and noble saints, carries quite another conviction. Cheap bookmaking means, alas, poor lasting qualities, and this sketch of Crivelli is worthy of durable form.

LUCA SIGNORELLI. *By Maud Cruttwell.* (London: George Bell & Sons. $1.75.) The life of Signorelli, as presented in the volume by Maud Cruttwell, is a record containing experiences brightened by light and darkened by shade. Contemporaneous with Perugino, Pintorricchio, Botticelli, Cosimo Rosselli, Raffaelle and Michelangelo, he rose to distinction in Italy during the fifteenth century, and was in high favor as a painter of cloister frescoes and altar-pieces. Notwithstanding his ability and fame, however, according to the records, he and discouragement were not absolute strangers, and bitter was his disappointment at the preferment of Raffaelle and his pupils to himself in Rome, when he visited that city at the age of seventy-two, then at the full zenith of his powers. He died in 1523 at eighty-two. His best effects were obtained by form rather than color, but he was before all the painter of the dignity of human life.

uriously enough, only two of the many aintings of Luca Signorelli can be laced with any degree of certainty as aving been executed before his fortieth ear. These two are the "Madonna" No. 281) and "The Flagellation" (No. 52) in the Brera Gallery, Milan. Much relation to this artistic figure finds raphic description and illustration in ie present handbook.

Two Years in Palestine and Syria. y *Margaret Thomas. With Sixteen llustrations Reproduced in Colors in ac-simile of original paintings by the uthor.* (Charles Scribner's Sons. 5.00.) Miss Thomas has marked out or herself a very distinct line which is either that of an antiquarian explorer or a biblical student nor yet that of an imless traveler. She went to Syria ith a definite intention to live and work iere, and study the land and the people ith the eye of an artist and author, and portray them with pen, brush and penil. She lays no claim to training in cience, and has little to say of the geolgy, mineralogy or botany of the couny except as they appeal to an artist. he historical and antiquarian allusions f her book are only those which any ntelligent observer might have forced n his attention, and are introduced ather because they could not be omitted ian because they formed any part of the uthor's plan. What Miss Thomas has evoted herself to is Palestine as it now . The hand of change is rapidly transorming the Holy Land and effacing rom the customs, manners and ways of ie people characteristic features that ace back beyond Abraham. The link etween us and the life of Bible times, oth in the New Testament and the Old, es in those very features of Syrian life hich are now threatened with effaceient. Railways, telegraphs, hotels and vilized comforts threaten to be more eadly to them than the Saracen or the urk. It is hardly probable that this road and living reflection of Bible times nd Bible life will survive a half century ore. The soil of Syria will hold safe the treasures buried in it, but those eeting customs and manners of the peoe which down to this time have been e faithful depository of the sacred past e precisely what we need most to have rescued from the danger of oblivion and embodied in the safe guardianship of literature. For this work no better agent can be commissioned than a competent and sympathetic artist-author like Miss Thomas. She catches everything with the unerring precision of the camera. She tells her story and describes what passes before her with the imaginative vivacity of an author who knows how to transform dull detail into living reality. Landing at Jaffa she made her way straight to Jerusalem, where she settled down in more or less permanent residence, and took her time to learn the people and the town. She went up and down, through and sometimes under Jerusalem, made her way into shrines, sanctuaries, private homes, tombs and sacred places, made excursion after excursion to the outlying towns, such as Bethany, Bethlehem, Emmaus, Jericho, and extended her wanderings to Hebron and the Cave of Adullam in the south, to Samaria, Nablous, Shechem, Tiberias, Damascus and Baalbek in the north, and thence by Jaffa back to Jerusalem again, and leaves us with a charming picture in verse and in oil of the Holy City as seen by moonlight. She does for Palestine, its people and its places, with her pen what Tissot has attempted with brush and pallet. But Tissot's wonderful series is mute without an interpreter, and a better in this office for his marvelous series could not be had than Miss Thomas's volume. She has also introduced some interesting illustrative art-work into the book, in the sixteen *fac-simile* reproductions of original paintings made by her in Jerusalem. They are reproduced in color, and add much to the value and interest of the book. These works come none too soon. We cannot have too many of them.

Sailing Alone Around the World. *By Captain Joshua Slocum.* (New York: The Century Company. $2.00.) Captain Slocum is a good sailor and a good writer as well. His narrative of his lonely voyage around the world has all the fascinating interest of "Robinson Crusoe" with the added attraction of variety in both matter and manner. There is no pretense of making literature; the record is simple, direct, unadorned and quite free of dramatic effort. In his little sloop, the "Spray," which was thirty-six feet nine inches long, fourteen feet two inches wide and four feet two inches deep, he sailed alone from Boston, April 24th, 1895, to Gibraltar, thence to the east coast of South America and down through the straits of Magellan, then by way of Juan Fernandez, the Marquesas and Samoa to Australia, thence around the Cape of Good Hope by way of St. Helena to South America and back to Boston, or rather Newport, where he anchored June 27th, 1898, having voyaged for more than three years, making a run of more than forty-six thousand miles. From cover to cover his book is intensely interesting, and yet he passed through comparatively few very dangerous experiences. Most of the record is pleasantly monotonous, a monotony like that of the sea itself, a drifting, rolling, dreamy motion attending it; but this is broken now and again by squalls and gales. Off the coast of Terra del Fuego the "Spray" was boarded by savages on plunder intent. Some carpet tacks spread cunningly on deck by the wily captain, however, operated well on the bare feet of the pirates and sent them howling over into the sea! Without attempting further description of Captain Slocum's indescribable book, we simply point to it as one of the most entertaining narratives that we have ever read. In fact, its reading spins a pleasant yarn around the circle of the seas from port to port, from mainland to island. The "Spray" steered herself for hundreds of miles, the captain lounging on deck or reading or sleeping below. For a book to read at the seaside or in a shady summer nook give us something like *Sailing Alone.*

It is an unusually well instructed reader that is not constantly tripped up by the multitude of classical allusions in Milton's poems. The best key to them is to be found in the last number of *Yale Studies in English,* edited by Prof. A. S. Cook, entitled "The Classical Mythology of Milton's Poems," by Charles G. Osgood, Ph.D. The 200 pages of this pamphlet include a long introduction, and then an alphabetical list of the classical names referred to with references to the passages in Milton and an abstract of the classical sources from which Milton gained his knowledge of them. It is interesting to see how wide was the extent of his reading. While the poets who served Milton most were Homer, Hesiod, Vergil and Ovid, followed by Euripides, Pindar, Theocritus and the Homeric Hymns, yet everything was grist that came to his mill. We notice that the author makes reference to several late commentators on Milton, but we miss desired references to Bentley's extraordinary edition of "Paradise Lost," as, for example, in the note on Scylla and Charybdis. This study will be invaluable to a student of Milton.

DESTRUCTION OF ANCIENT ROME. *A Sketch of the History of the Monuments. By Rudolfo Lanciani.* 12mo, pp. xv., 279. (New York: Macmillan & Co. $2.00.) As professor of ancient topography in the University of Rome Signor Lanciani has achieved a reputation for knowledge of the antiquities which cannot be surpassed; and his succession of volumes on the subject have given him a deserved reputation. The present volume, after an introduction on the transformation of republican Rome by the emperors, with the use of old materials for new buildings, takes up the sack of Rome by the Goths and afterward by the Vandals in the fifth century, followed by the incursion of the Saracens in the ninth century and the sack of the city in 1084 by the Normans. Again Rome was sacked in 1527 by the army of Charles of Bourbon, and the rebuildings have been almost as destructive of what was old as were the pillagings of conquerors. This volume is full of interest, and is illustrated by forty-five half-tone pictures. It is a book for the visitor and the scholar.

THE ONEIDA COMMUNITY. *A Record of an Attempt to Carry out the Principles of Christian Unselfishness and Scientific Race Improvement. By Allan Estlake, Member of the Oneida Community.* 12mo, pp. viii, 158. (London: George Redway.) This is a startling little volume. It is an attempt in a small compass to defend the community, of which John H. Noyes was the founder. Our readers know that this institution was broken up because it practiced what is called plural marriage. The public could well have endured any kind of respectable socialism; that, indeed, would have been encouraged, but a system that was both polyandrous and polygamous was something that could not be endured; and, indeed, when the children of the system grew up they would have none of it. They felt the protest of the surrounding people, and sympathized with it. While the Oneida Community, Limited, still exists, it has entirely given up its objectionable features. This author declares that complex marriage was "a superlative and unquestionable success," and he believes that, with its scientific propagation, it is the ultimate solution of all social problems. He has passed over the character of these conditions very lightly, as he has also the system of "criticism" which made so many heartburns.

PYRAMIDS AND PROGRESS. *Sketches rom Egypt. By John Ward, with an ntroduction by the Rev. Professor ayce.* 8vo, pp. xx, 288. (Eyre & pottiswoode, London. $4.00.) The uthor of this volume is no mere tourist vho, after a month among the gayeties of Cairo and a voyage of three weeks on Nile steamer, believes himself qualified o instruct the world concerning Egypt nd the Egyptians. He has lived with he natives, traveled in native boats, and as been a careful student of the best auhorities on Egyptian archeology and olitics, and has gathered one of the best xisting collections of historical scarabs. The volume is profusely illustrated and ull of information and interest. It is ot a book of travel, but a book of decription, and takes the reader from Port aid to Nubia. A pleasanter introducion to Egyptian archeology or travel can ardly be imagined.

BISMARCK AND THE FOUNDATION OF HE GERMAN EMPIRE. *By James Wycffe Headlam.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1.50.) This is Volume XXV in the Heroes of the Nations" series, edited y Evelyn Abbott, M.A., Fellow of Baliol ollege, Oxford. It is a short, compact, ell written biography. As such it gives strong, firm outline of the founding of e present German empire and of the uropean politics affecting it and affectd by it. The book is one quite suited to e excellent series in which it appears, nd will be valuable to both students and eneral readers as a reference work, in hich, while details are not slighted, rominence is given to the main facts of ismarck's life and the leading traits of his wonderful character. An excellent index and many good illustrations enhance the value and attractiveness of this very welcome work.

GARDENS, ANCIENT AND MODERN. *An Epitôme of the Literature of the Garden Art. With an Historical Epilogue. By Albert Forbes Sieveking, F.S.A.* (London: J. M. Dent & Co. $3.00.) Mr. Sieveking has rummaged the literatures of the world and brought together in this large and well-made book a great variety of interesting matter on the subject of gardens by authors of all kinds and talents, from Solomon and Homer down to Walter Pater. The garden of Solomon, of Alcinöus, of Theocritus in the Thalysia, of Aristotle, of Theophrastus and of Epicurus—the hanging gardens of Babylon, the Clairvaux on the Alba, the gardens of Constantinople, French gardens, English gardens, gardens like the one imagined by Poe, and hundreds of others are given as sketched by fascinated and fascinating travelers, poets, artists, dreamers, historians. The book is a *potpourri,* fragrant of the flowers and shrubs and trees of all times and places. The illustrations are numerous and attractive, the epilog comprehensive, and the index complete.

OLD FRIENDS AT CAMBRIDGE AND ELSEWHERE. *By J. Willis Clark, M.A.* (London: Macmillian & Co., Limited. $1.75.) The author of this book is Registrary of the University of Cambridge and formerly was Fellow of Trinity College. The sketches which he has here brought together are eleven in number, all of them biographical, dealing with distinguished scholars. They first appeared in the *Church Quarterly Review, Saturday Review* and *The Trident.* The subjects are William Whewell, Cannop Thirlwall, Richard Monckton Milnes, Edward Henry Palmer, Francis Maitland Balfour, Henry Bradshaw, William Hepworth Thompson, Coutts Trotter, Richard Okes, Henry Richards Luard and Richard Owen. It is a thoroughly interesting book about interesting men. To read it is to feel the stimulating influence of earnest souls striving in the upper air of aspiration. A singularly engaging style marks all of the sketches.

CHARLEMAGNE. *The Hero of Two Nations. By H. W. Carless Davis, M.A., Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford,* *sometime scholar of Balliol.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) This is the XXVIth volume of the "Heroes of the Nations Series," edited by Evelyn Abbott, M.A. The author has done his work with excellent judgment, bringing within the somewhat close limits of one volume a fairly comprehensive memoir of Charles the Great, with a strong background of history, and with the atmosphere of the time well preserved. Like all the numbers of this admirable series, Mr. Davis's work is perfectly suited to the needs of the general reader; at the same time the more careful student will find in it a helpful and accurate outline and a suggestive guide. Maps, illustrations, *fac-similes* and a good index add their value to this very excellent book.

THE LIFE AND OPINIONS OF TRISTAM SHANDY, GENTLEMAN, AND A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY THROUGH FRANCE AND ITALY. *By Laurence Sterne.* (London: Macmillan & Co., Limited. In Two Volumes. $1.50 each.) The works of Laurence Sterne are most attractively presented in these two large and handsome volumes. Mr. A. W. Pollard is the editor, and his Bibliographical note, given as a preface, offers to the student and general reader a compact history of former editions. Besides "Tristam Shandy" and the "Sentimental Journey" this edition contains "A Political Romance," "A Fragment in the Manner of Rabelais" and Sterne's Autobiography.

THE LIVING PAST AND OTHER POEMS. *By Thomas Seton Jevons.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.00.) There is not much poetry in Mr. Jevons's verses. Doubtless he could have said his say more effectively in prose. We do not find a single passage of his rime or blank verse that insists upon quotation; and yet there is a certain individuality in nearly every piece, a peculiarity of style which amounts to a sort of distinction. He mixes his botany, making the syringa, the daisy, the morning glory, the box, the rose and the dandelion all bloom at the same time; and then gives us "English as she is wrote," thus:

> "To put my unworthy chances to the try,
> Like mateless bird
> Cries to his lover."

IN VALES OF HELICON. *Poems by Alfred Antoine Furman.* (New York: Wynkoop-Hallenbeck-Crawford Company. $1.00.) In speaking of a poem by Edgar Allan Poe, James Russell Lowell declared that it had in it a "smack of Helicon." We do not find such a smack in Mr. Furman's verses, which are, nevertheless, touched in many places with both color and melody of considerable purity and strength. There is more aspiration than performance here—the thirst for expression takes the place of inspiration—yet we could quote some lines and stanzas worthy of a place in the future American Anthology. The poet neatly turns a pretty conceit in the opening of "August"—

> "Methinks a matron crowned with fruits and flowers
> Is latching summer's gate."

FOOTNOTES TO EVOLUTION. *By David Starr Jordan.* (D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.) In this volume President Jordan has gathered a number of popular addresses on the general subject of organic evolution delivered in the first place as university extension lectures in California. These contributions are twelve in number, and there are three others by different authors setting forth the present state of knowledge concerning the method of evolution and the method of heredity. The volume is illustrated, and the presentation of the subject often noticeably clear and effective.

TWELVE NOTABLE GOOD WOMEN OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. *By Rosa Nouchette Carey.* (New York: E. P. Dutton. $2.00.) This is a good book for girls to read. It gives simple and effective biographical sketches of such women as Queen Victoria, Florence Nightingale, Elizabeth Fry, Grace Darling, Frances Ridley Havergal and others, with portraits. The lives outlined possess the rare fascination of tender womanly delicacy combined with indomitable courage and noble self-sacrifice.

KATE WETHERILL. *An Earth Comedy. By Jeannette Lee.* (New York: The Century Company. $1.25.) The story of a marriage followed by slowly forming unhappiness, ending in death. As a story, for the story's sake, it is nothing; but the author has a genius for sketching misery. One reads her pages under protest, yet reads on and on. When it is all over the reflection comes that an hour might have been more pleasantly spent, but not more diligently

Dr. W. Muss-Arnolt's CONCISE DIC-NARY OF THE ASSYRIAN LANGUAGE; ch definitions in both English and rman, has reached the ninth part, cov-ng now a full half of the alphabet. s fuller than Delitzsch's small diction-, and prepared on a more convenient le than his large dictionary, for which shall have to wait indefinitely. The ntrast between this volume and Nor-s early venture is startling evidence of progress of Assyriology.

Literary Notes.

Ir. THOMAS NELSON PAGE is engaged on age version of "Red Rock," thus being his 1 dramatist.

...Aline Gorren, author of "Anglo-cons and Others," is a woman and not a 1 as many have supposed.

...The University of Oxford has won its for the exclusive use of the word *Oxford* the designation of the Bible published by r corporation.

...Volume I, No. 1, of the *Domestic ence Monthly,* price 5 cents, published by Oakland Club, of Oakland, Cal., has ched our desk.

...Mr. Jeremiah Curtin, the only author- translator into English of the works of nryk Sienkiewicz, is now on a visit to the ous Polish novelist.

..Dr. Weir Mitchell's story, "The Ad-tures of François," has been dramatized is son, Mr. Langdon Mitchell, who, it will remembered, dramatized "Vanity Fair" er the title of "Becky Sharp."

..Among the more prominent spring ks of Herbert S. Stone & Co., of Chicago, "The Life of Sir Arthur Sullivan," by Ar- Laurence; "When the Dead Awaken," Henrik Ibsen; "The Religion of To-row," by Frank Crane.

..The play of "David Harum," which produced by Mr. William H. Crane, at hester, a few weeks ago, and has had such ecided success, is a dramatization by Mr. Mrs. Ripley Hitchcock. This is their appearance as dramatists.

..In the current issue of *Municipal Af-s*, Gustavus Myers has a long article en-d "History of Public Franchises in New k City," which is one of the best argu-ts for municipal ownership that has been ten, altho it is not partisan or polemical in least.

..Among the forthcoming books an-nced by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., are "A ical History of the Evolution of Trini-nism and Its Outcome in the New Christ-y," by Levi Leonard Paine, and "The of Isaac Ingalls Stevens," Major-General, ernor of Washington Territory, by his Hazard Stevens.

Pebbles.

WE would like to see Christian Science tried on sea sickness.—*Atchison Globe.*

....Reporters say the hardest of all jobs is to get facts in a church row.—*Atchison Globe.*

....When Otis said the war was over perhaps he meant it was all over Luzon.—*The Chicago Record.*

....*First Stranger:* "What's your business?" *Second Stranger:* "Private attendant." *First Stranger:* "To what do you attend?" *Second Stranger:* "My own business."—*Chicago News.*

...."But this is too radical," protested King John, looking at the document the Barons wanted him to sign. "It subverts my whole kingdom, gentlemen. I can countenance no such change as that!" "We will change your countenance if you don't!" sternly answered the Barons. "That puts a new face on the matter," rejoined King John, affixing his signature with an effort at sprightliness.—*Chicago Tribune.*

....*Employer:* "I have noticed, Mr. Johnson, that you, of all the clerks, seem to put your whole life and soul into your work; that no detail is too small to escape your critical attention, no hours too long to cause you to repine." *Clerk (joyfully):* Y-es, sir!" *Employer:* "And so, Mr. Johnson, I am forced to discharge you at once. It is such chaps as you that go out and start rival establishments after they have got the whole thing down pat."—*Judge.*

....A Germantown girl who usually gets things mixed was the victim of a hoax one evening last week. "Here's a puzzle for you to work out," said a friend of hers, handing over a slip of paper on which appeared the following, which she said might be translated into a complete sentence:

B. B. B. B. B. B.
DEWEY.
624918
348632
———
973,550
LIMBURGER CHEESE.

The Germantown girl puzzled over it for some time, and finally gave it up. "Why, it's easy," said her friend. "It reads: 'Sigsbee sent Dewey some Limburger cheese.'" "Yes," said the victim, as she scanned the lines again, "but where's the 'sent'?" "In the Limburger cheese," was the reply. Then everybody laughed and the girl who had been caught determined to have her revenge. The next evening at the dinner table she worked it on her brother. "I give it up," he said. "What's the answer?" "Oh, it's easy," said the girl. "It reads: 'Sigsbee gave Dewey some Limburger cheese.'" "Where's the 'gave,'" asked the brother. "In the Limburger cheese," she shrieked, and then wondered why nobody saw the joke.—*Philadelphia Record.*

EDITORIALS.

The Case of Neely.

There should be the most searching inquiry concerning the crimes of Neely and the other thieves associated with him in the Cuban Post Office Department. Full publicity should be given to all the facts obtained by investigation, whether these relate to the stealing or to the manner in which Neely and his partner gained admission to the public service. "Cut the ulcer to the bone," said Garfield when the story of the star-route frauds committed under the administration of Thomas J. Brady, another postal officer from Indiana, was told to him. Such cutting is needed now, and with it there should be not only a vigorous prosecution of the guilty, but also a determination to enforce hereafter those safe rules for appointments in the civil service that were violated when Neely and Rich were sent to Havana. In no other way can the Government assuage the sense of public shame and mortification caused by this dark blot on the fair record of American rule in Cuba.

We undertook to organize for the Cuban people a complete postal service in which, as the Postmaster-General said only a few weeks ago, there should be a "substitution of American integrity for the old corrupt administration." And now it appears that Neely and his confederates have been stealing from the postal fund of the impoverished island for more than a year, and that, as chief financial officer of the service, he was permitted to keep his accounts so carelessly that no one can understand them. Here let us say that no part of all this is to be charged against the military government; for the postal service was under the direction and control of the Post Office Department at Washington. What are the American people to say to the Cubans who have been told so many times that they should learn from our example the difference between American honesty and Spanish corruption? They can say that this fault is the one exception in the long list of honorable achievements which have marked our rule in th island; and they can point to it as th fruit of a violation of the rules whic after much tribulation we have estab lished for the defense of the public serv ice against dishonesty and incompetenc

Disgraceful and mortifying as thi lapse has been, it can be used to our ad vantage and for the benefit of the Cuba people, if our Government will grasp it opportunity. It is a most forcible objec lesson in civil service reform. How di Neely get into this office of great respon sibility? The Postmaster-General ha said that American "experts" were sen down to organize a postal service for th Cubans, and that they were selecte "without academic examination, but o a basis of tried service and persona knowledge." Neely was not an exper in postal affairs. He had been an activ politician, and the publisher of a pape in Muncie, Ind. The paper having bee sold to the brothers of his friend, Firs Assistant Postmaster-General Heat (also of Muncie), the latter forwarde to Director Rathbone Neely's applicatio —bearing, we suppose, an effective rec ommendation—and this man, who ha had no experience in the postal or an other branch of the public service, was once appointed Chief Financial Agent the Department in Cuba, where he d voted most of his time to private bus ness ventures, and incidentally robb the treasury of something more tha $100,000. What "tried service" ha there been, in this case? Upon who "personal knowledge" did the appoin ing officer rely? Apparently upon th of Neely's friend Heath; and it should said that altho Mr. Heath was the frie of Neely, he has never been known Washington as a friend of civil servi reform. We understand that he is o of those officers whose influence was co tinually exerted to induce the Preside to issue the unfortunate order of la year by which so many offices were leased from the wise restrictions of civil service rules. We do not know th Corydon Rich, Neely's confessing pa r and assistant, also from Muncie, was nother beneficiary of Mr. Heath's "per- nal knowledge," but it seems probable at he came in through the door that as opened for his superior officer. Di- ctor Rathbone has had experience in e postal service, but we are informed at in Washington he was accustomed express a contemptuous disregard for e merit principle of civil service re- rm. Therefore we are not surprised at he appointed Neely and Rich, or at Neely's accounts were unintelligible, that the two men went on stealing r more than a year without his knowl- ge, until an inspector from the army rtunately uncovered their crime. In ort, the whole affair is a product of e spoils system in politics, surviving in little group of influential public officers hose wretched policy is now condemned fore the world by the fruits of it.

It is of the highest importance that the erit principle, as applied under civil rvice rules adapted to the conditions esented, should govern all appoint- ents to the service in our new posses- ons. If the Government will take this sson in Cuba to heart, and decide to en- rce the spirit and letter of civil service form hereafter in all the islands, put- ng aside the pleas of the Heaths and thbones, and carefully avoiding the eelys, these disclosures at Havana will ove to have been a blessing in disguise. ven the jeering Spaniards in Cuba will forced to commend our purpose and r methods, if our Government shall eely admit that this lapse was due to a nporary departure from sound prin- les and rules which it has determined uphold loyally in the future.

The Eternal Negro.

THE negro has been much to the fore ring the past week or two; and, in- ed, he is all the time. It is not the groes that are discussing the negro estion, nor their Northern friends, for ey have found the answer long ago; is the Southern whites. The negroes ve no negro question; they know what ey want—simply equal rights with ite men, no badge of inferiority, equal te, equal education, equal opportunity work, and make money, and hold ice, and complete citizenship with all its privileges, according to the deserts of their industry, intelligence and virtue. The white friends of the negro in the North equally have no negro question, because they have settled what is right and what they will try to secure. They believe that what the State does or allows for a white man, it should allow or do equally for a black man; but all they can do is to help the black man to the education and character that will make him worthy of all civil rights. So Northerners, friends of the negro, do what they can; give him schools; send their best men and women to teach him, and thus to supplement what the Southern States do and can do for the white youth, but cannot or will not do for the negroes. The bulk of the negro teachers in the public schools in all the Southern cities have been taught in the schools supported by Northern beneficence. Whole States have not a public high school for negroes beyond the agricultural colleges supported by public land funds given by Congress. Charleston has no high school for negroes, Savannah has none, and every negro teacher in Savannah is graduated from Beach Institute, a Northern missionary school. This is one Northern Christian solution of the problem, and we have ceased to discuss it.

The negro problem is purely one for the Southern whites. It is the question whether they shall, and how they shall, keep the negroes in the condition of serfdom, while at the same time the National Constitution endows them with the rights of citizenship. We are glad that the question is being debated. The Montgomery Conference is a good sign, even altho the predominant sentiment of speakers and hearers was against the conclusions of justice. Next week there will be a discussion at Chattanooga, and the subject emerged the other day at a Medical Congress in Charleston, S.C. It is a great thing that such men as President Dreher and ex-Gov. McCorkle, of West Virginia, should have spoken wisely and bravely for equal justice and fair suffrage laws administered with impartiality to both races, and that negroes of ability will take part at Chattanooga. We expect such men as Dr. P. B. Barringer, of the University of Virginia, to take the most gloomy view of the outlook for the negro, and to see nothing but a reversion to barbarism; but intelligent Southerners know better. They see that education is developing culture and thrift and that a multitude of negroes are acquiring homes, and are making sure progress. There is a plenty of ignorant, vicious negroes, and some such whites, but the movement is up and not down.

A very strange and a dangerous feature of the Southern negro question appears in such a State as Louisiana, where the negro is practically disfranchised. In many counties (parishes) there are very few white people, and a few dozen men are the rulers of thousands. In Concordia Parish four of the eight wards cast only 40 votes and elected 12 officers. In the seventh ward of Caldwell Parish but two votes were cast, and one vote was cast for the constable, and it elected him. East Carroll Parish cast but 167 votes; Madison but 151, and they elected full boards of officers and members of the legislature. The small vote is not due to lack of population. One ward which cast 7 votes has a population of 2,051; another which cast 2 votes has 506 inhabitants; and another which cast but one vote has 639, while yet another which cast a single vote for constable has 1,884 inhabitants, and would ordinarily have cast 450 votes. There is one element of discord here; for as representation in the State Legislature goes by total and not white population, it may well be that districts with a large white population, like New Orleans, may not like it to have ten of their votes balanced by one vote in the black parishes.

Things in the South will get better. Both white and black are gaining in education and breadth of view. The public school system, gift of the "carpet-bag" governments, is doing much good. Public sentiment is changing. There will be sporadic trouble, perhaps much of it, caused by the lower class of white people who hate a negro who gets a better house or farm than their own, and who wants representation as well as taxation; but these are eddies. The negro question will be solved, and nothing is solved till it is solved right. Serfdom is not the solution; primary and industrial education alone is not the solution. The only solution is equal conditions, equal opportunities, equal rights, and every Southern conference will help it along.

A Patched Confession or a New Creed.

In our columns this week Professor Duffield utters his protest against a short Presbyterian creed, and urges that instead the General Assembly should take up the work of revision where it was left by the Church in 1892. Herein he represents the conservative, but not the ultra-conservative, sentiment of his Church. He sees that the Church cannot go on as it is, with a Confession which was condemned nearly ten years ago by a two-thirds vote of the Presbyteries desiring revision. He represents those who want to keep the old Calvinistic symbol, but to cut out of it its supralapsarianism, a doctrine whose name or definition is enough to give one the headache. Why either supralapsarianism or sublapsarianism, or anything, indeed, about the metaphysical order of God's decrees, should be put into a creed we fail to understand. Dr. Duffield would take out this supralapsarianism, which we are ready to believe, on the authority of Dr. Hodge, is inconsistent with the holy character of God. But the Confession as a whole, with some holes cut in it and some patches sewed on, he would keep; for he much prefers it to a new creed.

We differ radically, on this point, from Dr. Duffield. It was probably a fortunate thing for the Church that the partial and imperfect relief which the revision of 1892 offered failed of acceptance, not because it was not regarded as an improvement, but because of doubt of its constitutionality, as also because of the emergence of the Briggs conflict. There will now be an opportunity for more radical action.

Dr. Duffield says that the proposition for a new creed means "a creed acceptable to those who do not hold the Calvinistic system, or the confessional doctrine of the inspiration of the Scriptures." As to the first he is right; as to the second he seems to us to be mistaken. Those who want a new creed did not, in 1892, complain of the Westminster Confession's statement of the doctrine of Holy Scripture—indeed, they liked it. It was the conservatives who stiffened it up in the revision. No doubt, however, they do want to make their new creed acceptable to those who do not hold the Calvinistic stem. They do not want to have them iven into the Methodist Church. They › not see why any Christian denomina- on should shut out of its membership its ministry a good Christian who es not hold the doctrine of decrees, or election or preteritive reprobation, or the perseverance of the saints. In- ed, they do not hold, many of them, to e dogma that it is right for sects to ake themselves purposely and con- iously narrower than the Christian hurch. They believe that people who ffer should be able to live together in ace, that the members of a sect are jus- ied in its maintenance if they hold that eir special creed is all essential to the istence of a church, and if they there- re cannot commune with other hurches; but they believe that so long any of their beliefs are not essential to lvation or to the constitution of a true hurch, those beliefs should not be made bar to shut out members or officers. hus Dr. Duffield is right in his under- anding; and they are right in their de- and. The Presbyterian Church can- ot grind with the water that is past. he time for revision is gone—it is now ne to honor the old unchanged creed the excellent expression of the faith of s makers, and for Presbyterians of to- ıy to make a new and simple creed. en years hence it may be too late for at.

The British Advance.

THE Boer envoys, who, failing of their ırpose in Europe, now place their last ›pe in the United States, reach our ores at a most unfortunate time for eir purpose. On their arrival they arn of the capture of Kroonstadt, the cond Free State capital, after a swift lvance which met no determined re- stance; also of the flight of President eyn and the selection of a third capi- l somewhere; also of the withdrawal the Transvaal troops north of the aal River, leaving almost the entire ee State territory undefended, and us of the splitting of the army in two, d the dissension between the forces the two republics. Lord Roberts is arching right on; General Buller is in otion with his thirty thousand men to the east, forcing his way through the mountains which separate Natal from the Free State; and, to the northwest, Mafeking is already relieved, or on the point of relief. What hope can the envoys have, after their rebuff by every Government in Europe, no matter how hostile to Great Britain, and with their own armies splitting and fleeing, if not breaking up, of persuading the United States Government to intervene or in any way to give them official help? The crisis in the fortune of war absolutely forbids, even if the international conditions did not also forbid.

And yet these envoys will be received with cheers and demonstrations of sympathy and approval such as they did not receive in Europe. Our great Irish cities, like New York and Boston, will give them official welcome, by vote of aldermen and councilmen. Crowds of people will follow them, and deceive them with assurances of help. For are they not "republics," and is not hated England trying to rob them of their independence? It is mainly the Irish hatred that is leading the demonstration and attacking the Power that has done more for liberty and protection of the people of the world than any other Power on earth. Look at India; look at Egypt; look anywhere that England rules. Yes, but look at Ireland, we are told. Well, look at Ireland to-day, not a generation or a century ago. She is contented, prosperous, self-ruled, over-represented in Parliament, with home-rulers as mayors of her principal cities, and very little to complain of. She wants a separate parliament, and she might as well have it, as we have our State Legislatures, if, and when, Scotland and Wales, and England have theirs, separate also from the Imperial Parliament. When that day comes, the colonies may also be represented in Parliament. It is the last generation complaint and hatred that is surviving here, and the children of those who left Ireland thirty years ago are inheriting their fathers' animosity, and bringing it into American politics. The sentiment of the ancestral Dutch and the German element of our population is mild in the comparison, and hardly counts in the result. With all this, there remains among the less instructed class, something of the old feeling that England was our enemy in the War of the Revolution, and that we must therefore be her enemy still.

But all this can have no influence on the policy of our Government, and if there were any danger that it could, the rapid progress of the war in South Africa toward its conclusion would prevent any action. All that can happen is dinners, speeches, processions, shoutings, and many a crazy utterance of hatred to the best friend, the only friend, we can depend upon in danger, among all the great nations. The noise and talk may even affect the approaching election, and that was the intention of the Boer envoys, altho we cannot expect that such will be the case. But this is desirable, that every man who believes that the English cause is right, that her success means free government and a vote for everybody and the decent protection of the blacks in the Transvaal, equal rights for English and American immigrants as well as for Dutch farmers, the rule of a fair government and the extension of civilized conditions, and that Great Britain is our best friend, should now say so plainly, and not quietly allow the clamor of a portion of our people to obscure the sound sentiment of the wiser, and, we believe, the more numerous element of our population. But at any rate the envoys can do no more than influence some votes in November; they cannot accomplish anything that will have the least result on the fortunes of the war in South Africa, or on the conditions of peace. The war will soon be over, and if there shall then be a tyrannous British government extended over the Free State and the Transvaal, it will be the kind of tyranny which Britain now exercises over Canada and Australia, the kind of tyranny which most folks call liberty.

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Civil Marriage Among Catholics.

We have received the following letter from the Rev. Charles C. Starbuck, one of our ablest and most kindly scholars of Catholic history and theology, in comment on a point mentioned by us last week:

"In your summary of the decrees passed by the Latin-American Council, just held at Rome, there is one statement which needs to be filled up, or it will lead to a grave misapprehension. The summary represents the bishops as declaring that civil marriage (of baptized persons) is a mere concubinage. On the contrary, the Church solemnly anathematizes those who shall say that the presence of a Catholic clergyman is *intrinsically* necessary for the validity of a marriage. See "Decrees of Trent," Session XXIV. The Church, however, claims the power to make the presence of a clergyman a condition of validity, and has done so throughout Latin America. The declaration concerning civil marriage, therefore, must be restricted to Latin America.

"In Catholic countries where, as in France, the Protestants had separate parishes in 1563, the law of Trent is held to have been only published to Catholics. Accordingly the refusal of the French Government, after 1685, to acknowledge Protestant marriages was held by the Catholic bishops to be unwarranted, and they highly commended Louis XVI for again declaring consensual marriages valid for the Protestants. In Latin America, on the other hand, where the *Lex Clandestinitatis* was published long before there were any Protestant churches, it is still held as binding all baptized persons whatever, except, of course, foreigners in their own legations, and, possibly, in their own consulates.

"In this country, of course, except certain parts once French or Spanish, the non-sacerdotal marriages even of Catholics are held valid and sacramental, tho highly irregular. Archbishop Heiss, in his work "*De Matrimonio,*" instructs priests whose parishioners have been married before a magistrate, or a Protestant minister, to exclude them from the sacraments, but if they shall repent to readmit them without repeating the marriage.

"As the Church regards, not the priest, but the contracting parties, as the ministers of the sacrament, of course she does not hold the presence of the priest essentially necessary. It is only necessary to validity where the Church has so enacted, acting then immediately on the contract, indirectly on the sacrament."

We are glad to have this explanation that the marriage law promulgated for Latin America is, like that of the celibacy of the clergy, not one of the "*semper et ubique*" sort, and that it does not apply to the Atlantic Coast of the United States, but only, in our country, to certain portions once French or Spanish. We gave only a brief extract of the section, altho exactly; but we here translate the larger part of it:

"588. Among the faithful matrimony cannot be granted, except at one and the same time it be a sacrament; and therefore whatever other union there may be among Christians, of a man and a woman, apart from a sacrament, even if made by the force of the civil law, is nothing else than a shameful and

> estilent concubinage (*turpis et exitialis con- ubinatus*). . . . Therefore let the faithful e taught, in our regions, in all of which, with- ut exception, the decree "*Tametsi*" of the Council of Trent is unquestionably promul- ated and received, that no marriage is con- racted without the presence of the proper riest, and that the offspring begotten from a ivil union is illegitimate before God and the Church (*et prolem ex civili coniunctione pro- reatam illegitimam esse coram Deo et Ec- lesia*)."

The next section provides for the in- truction of the people against conditions where there exists a most unfortunate aw of so-called civil marriage."

It will be seen that this applies to "the aithful," and that for them it is not rue that "the non-sacramental mar- iages, even of Catholics, are held valid nd sacramental," as if "the contract- ng parties" were "the ministers of the acrament." As Mr. Starbuck shows, he rule for Catholic countries is miti- ated for countries where Protestant- sm prevails.

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THE chief of police in a large city can nnoy and harass even an honest citizen f good repute, if with an unworthy or wicked purpose he uses all the power and esources of his office for the persecu- on of such a man. We suppose that here are good men who would have een inclined to temporize if they had een in the place of Mr. John Wana- maker on Thursday of last week, during hat conversation with the Chief of Po- ce in Philadelphia which Mr. Wana- maker promptly reported to the public. But no one who knows Mr. Wanamaker nd has observed his course in public nd private life, could have expected im to yield the fraction of an inch be- ore the threats of this Chief of Police, who represented the Mayor as well as imself. The demand was that Mr. Wanamaker should prevent further crit- icism of the Mayor and his administra- on in the newspaper owned and con- ucted by his son. When Mr. Wana- maker declined to interfere with the ourse of the paper, the Chief of Police miscalled Director of Public Safety) ave warning that he had looked up the erchant's "personal record." "We ave followed you," said he, "through- ut Washington, Philadelphia, New York and even in Europe; and we have fortified ourselves with affidavits against you; and since you have been attacking other people we will now take our turn on you." Having instructed his secretary to take note of this, Mr. Wanamaker defied the Chief of Police and showed him the door. The threats came from a city government subservient to Quay, and given over to the methods of Quay politics. Mr. Wanamaker deserves the hearty commendation and support of all good men and honest newspapers for his action in this case. We congratulate Philadelphia upon the possession of a citizen so courageous, so upright and so useful.

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PHILADELPHIA is rapidly becoming known as one of the most prodigal of American municipalities in the matter of franchises. A few years ago the immensely valuable gas works were leased for thirty years to the company offering the least advantageous terms, and this company, at its last annual meeting, held a few weeks ago, reported the profits of the last year to have been $5,000,000. The electric lighting privileges have gone the same way. They are all in the hands of a monopoly capitalized at nearly $30,000,000, and the city is compelled to pay exorbitant rates for the lights which it uses. And now the Councils, with the approval of the Mayor, have given to a new company telephone privileges worth millions, without providing for a single cent of return to the city or fixing the term of the privilege; in fact, without a single provision protecting the city at any point. The Philadelphia newspapers with but a single notable exception (and that is the machine's own organ) unite in declaring that the ordinance is one of the most reprehensible pieces of legislation ever passed by the city, and that the act of the Mayor in approving it was a betrayal of the city's interests. At a time when other cities are beginning to look after their franchises with more care and to regard them as possible sources of larger municipal revenue, Philadelphia takes a step backward and grants valuable privileges without limit or compensation. The Mayor's sole excuse for signing the ordinance was to the effect that the incorporators of the company were "men of high standing," and therefore to be depended upon to give the city genuine competition. Why these men of high standing were unwilling to have what they were willing to do put in black and white was not stated. The same excuse was given for leasing the gas works.

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Lord Salisbury has had the reputation of being one of the safest and wisest of leaders in diplomatic matters; of knowing how to avoid harsh judgment and secure his end by a curtesy which, if it savored of indirection, and lent itself to somewhat of mystification, still made few enemies. His speech at the Primrose League, however, was of an entirely different type, and in it we cannot but feel that he overstepped the bounds of discretion. That it was in the main true is unquestioned. That he should feel justified, certainly on that occasion, in asserting the victory of the Primrose League policy over that of its famous opponents was natural. That the policy which followed Majuba Hill and led to Khartum was a mistake most now, even of Liberals, admit, yet the victims of the Egyptian blunder would be the last to desire to be "avenged," and the less said about vengeance for the South African disaster the better, if Boer and Briton are to live at peace. Still less called for was the fling at Ireland. At the very time when the Queen has just returned from a reception as loyal as any given in England or Scotland; when an Irish general is leading Irish, English, Scotch, Australian and Canadian troops to victory; when Ireland is prosperous and quiet as she has not been for a century; it seems ill timed to raise the specter of an old question which has ceased to have any special pertinency. In any such independence for Ireland as would involve separation from England we have never believed. It is at least an open question whether it would have resulted from Mr. Gladstone's scheme. Certainly no Englishmen desire it, and few but the most recalcitrant of Irishmen, and those chiefly on this side of the Atlantic, and unwilling to share themselves in the burdens that it would entail. To imply even that such a desire exists is but to strengthen it, and it would seem to be the part of wisdom to do as the Queen has done, expect loyalty and receive it.

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Each week brings news of the increasing distress occasioned by the famine in India. The number actually on the relief lists of the Government has grown to nearly six millions, while probably not less than four millions more are suffering and in danger of starvation. The Government is doing marvels, but there are limits to its power, and it is to be noted also that the death rate is by far the greatest in those native States of Central India where the Government has least control. And the need is by no means yet at its hight. The harvest which alone will bring relief is still distant, and month by month the supplies are becoming exhausted, so that an ever increasing number are being brought within the famine circle. Under these circumstances it is right that Christian people, especially in this country, should do what is in their power to relieve the distress. The different missionary societies have already sent considerable sums to their representatives on the field, and the mass meeting in Carnegie Hall on Sunday evening during the Conference brought in quite an addition. Organized effort, however, is needed to complete the work, and it is fortunate that a Famine Relief Committee of One Hundred has been formed to receive contributions and forward to the famine regions. The names include those of many of the prominent business men of the city. Mr. William E. Dodge is chairman, Dr. L. T. Chamberlain, secretary, and John Crosby Brown, treasurer. Contributions may be sent to Brown Bros. & Co., 59 Wall Street.

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Advance proofs have been kindly sent us of a long article in *The Midland Review*, of Lexington, Ky., replying to the statements made in *The Contemporary Review* by M. Saint-Genix, in reference to monastic orders in France. The substance of the reply is, that the charges against the convents of cruelty to the girls committed to their charge may have been partly true five or six years ago, but that M. Waldeck-Rousseau, President of the Council testified in the French Chamer of Deputies last November that the Government had made a careful investigation, and while the girls who left the convent at Nancy before 1896 gave testimony against their treatment while there, hose who have been dismissed since that ime report favorably. It is shown that whatever was true up to four years ago here has been great improvement of conditions since that time. This is quite as much a confession as a "defense." We gave the story simply on the authority of M. Saint-Genix, and do not feel particularly guilty that we had not made further investigations. The Bishop of Nancy did good work in denouncing this particular convent. The writer of the article in *The Midland Review* screams a good deal at THE INDEPENDENT for its 'ignorance or worse," because it reported the charges supported by the Bishop, but we are simply conscious of a desire hat the Catholic Church in Catholic countries should be as well governed as t is here.

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IT is remarkable how much good work can be done by the Archeological Institute of America, at an expense of less than $30,000 a year for publication and meetings at home and for three Schools of Archeology which it maintans abroad —one at Athens, one at Rome, and now another one just starting in Jerusalem. There is no finer influence that is being developed in this country for good scholarship than that which centers about this Institute of Archeology. The new school at Rome has had a year of successful work with American and Italian teachers. The School of Oriental Study in Palestine will open in October, and Prof. C. C. Torrey, lately called from Andover to Yale, will be in charge the coming year. One fellow has been appointed by competitive examination; and other students who wish to give the year to biblical study in Palestine should apply to Prof. J. Henry Thayer, of Cambridge, Mass.

* * *

....It may well be an open question which is the more important, that the Northern and Southern Presbyterian Churches should unite, or that the burden of the Presbyterian creed should be lightened. We observe that a strong argument is being made against either the revision of the Westminster Confession or a new creed, on the plea that it would offend the Southern Presbyterian Church and delay union. But that Church has refused union now for thirty-five years, and it declares as strongly as ever that it will never consent to union until the Northern Church shall have apologized for a certain action taken during the Civil War, which it never will apologize for, but which it is perfectly willing should be forgotten. The blame for separation is wholly on the Southern side. If a new creed or revised creed stands in the way of union then so much more blame will attach to those who are unwilling to allow freedom of conscience within the Church.

....It is not generally known that the University of California has begun a work of exploration in Egypt parallel to that which the University of Pennsylvania is doing in Babylonia. It has, indeed, annexed an expedition which had been sent out from England, that conducted by Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt, and a large number of papyri of the first three centuries of our era have been found which must contain some treasures. Dr. Reisner, a graduate of Harvard, has also been searching for the cemetery of Coptos, which, it is to be feared, is lost beneath the slowly rising valley of the Nile. The University of Pennsylvania expedition, to which Professor Hilprecht has now gone in association with Dr. Haynes, has lately discovered thousands of tablets in excellent condition, of the time of Abraham, from a temple library and so likely to be of much importance.

....At the meeting of the National Convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians (why "Ancient?") in Boston last week, Bishop McFaul told them that if Catholics were organized they would get their religious rights better than they do. We wondered what religious rights they do not get, but he tells us. Those prejudiced against Catholics would not have been selected to investigate and report on the affairs of the Church in the Philippines; the Indian schools would not have been treated so unjustly; and there would have been more Catholic chaplains. If that is the worst it is little enough. In the Philippines not a thing has been done except to protect the friars against the Filipinos. The Indian schools have been treated most generously, and now by easy stages the Government withdraws from the support of all religious schools.

....Perhaps it is "Americanism" to speak, as a St. Paul Catholic journal does, of "devotional puerilities" as springing up in the Catholic Church in France or America; at least so certain defenders of St. Anthony superstitions in this city talk. We presume that Archbishop Ireland will be attacked for this independence in the paper which has often made utterances which he could not accept. Yet the best thing the Catholic Church could do would be to get rid of these silly monetary devotions which are excused as encouraging prayer and supporting faith. But our Catholic contemporary says it better than we can:

> "The Church should rid itself of these puerile and superstitious inventions. We have too many bedizened infants, too many revolving candle-machines, too many boxes for the coin of the credulous, and too little faith in God and too little love for the blessed sacraments."

....*Zion's Herald* is not an official Methodist paper, and it is taking a very courageous lead in Methodist reform. We note its sharp criticism of the nonsense of the rules on amusements, which are disobeyed without compunction, and which legislate on subjects that ought to be left to the individual conscience. It puts the Church in an inveracious position. The same paper is sharply attacking the ambitious office-seekers, and tells of a "prominent candidate" for bishop who said he did not want the office for his own sake, but because it would make his father so happy! The insistence upon holding mechanical views of inspiration is equally rebuked, as it needs to be when the Boston University is threatened with the boycott because one of its professors is a mild advocate of the higher criticism.

....Was there ever a greater fool's errand than that in which three teachers and twenty students of the Brigham Young Academy of Provo, Utah, have gone? They are to explore Mexico, Central and South America, to search for the records and remains of the Nephites, who, according to the Book of Mormon, came from Jerusalem to America about 600 B. C. They will follow the supposed path of the Nephites, and look up the ruins of the Nephite capital, Zarahomla, and devote their principal study to the region of Southern Ecuador, where is the River Marona, an affluent of the Amazon, whose name is sufficient proof that it gets its name from the angel Moroni, who made revelations to Joseph Smith. Of course they will find all they look for, and bring back evidence enough.

....There is no little general dissatisfaction with the indifference of the authorities in charge of the Census work for 1900 to the collection of the statistics of the religious bodies of the country. While the law requires first attention to be paid to the population and some other statistics, it allows the collection of the religious statistics, and there is no reason why they should be omitted or why the collection of them should be delayed until 1902, which would destroy their value for the comparison of decenniums. An expression of opinion on this subject from our religious journals would be of value.

....We can see no consistency in the position of the trustees of Cornell University, who admit women as students and refuse to admit them as teachers. Miss Brownell had been appointed Warden of Sage College, with the stipulation that she would be allowed to teach, and she was appointed Assistant Professor of English Literature. Now the full Board of Trustees has decided that women shall not be eligible to positions in the faculty, and Miss Brownell has given in her resignation as a protest against the principle involved.

....It is the duty of Massachusetts and of the country to give the warmest welcome to the 1,450 Cuban teachers who will arrive in this country about the first of July, and receive six weeks' free instruction at Harvard University. It is a noble service that has been undertaken, and one that will bind this country and the new republic of Cuba in closer bonds.

RELIGIOUS.

Methodist Union in Australia.

By Rev. H. T. Burgess, LL. D.

THE first Conference of the united Methodist Churches in South Australia was held in March, and made the union both visible and real. A large amount of public interest was manifested in the event, which is not surprising when the position of Methodism in that colony is taken into account. South Australia was founded by men of liberal ideas and religious principles. They meant it to be a center of moral and intellectual influence, and laid their plans accordingly. They wove into its constitution what at the time were advanced ideas, and at the same time took pains to select men of a superior type to take the leading positions. Thus it fell out that the captain of the first ship to arrive with emigrants was an old type Methodist, the celebration on board when land was sighted took the form of a prayer-meeting, and the first man to step ashore as the manager of the South Australia Company, was the son of an English Wesleyan minister. Methodist local preachers conducted the earliest public services, and the first place of worship erected in the city was a Wesleyan chapel.

The initiative then taken has been fairly well maintained not only by the older body, but by the younger branches—the Bible Christians and Primitive Methodists. The two latter were nearly equal in numerical strength, etc., and together were about equal to the Wesleyans. Hence the union was necessarily an amalgamation and not an absorption, consequently presenting more than the average amount of difficulty. Collectively, as the result of sustained earnestness and self-denying toil, the united Church is much the largest religious organization in the land. It has 500 churches, and its property, altogether, has cost at least £500,000. More than ten per cent. of the entire population is enrolled in its Sunday-schools, and more than twenty per cent. attends its various places of worship.

At the same time the influence wielded is due to other considerations than numbers. Among the lay representatives at the recent Conference were the Right Hon. Sir Samuel Way, Chief Justice and Lieutenant-Governor; the Premier of the colony, and the Chairmen of Committees in the Legislative Assembly, while the rank and file contained many other leading public men. The Church has taken great interest in higher education. One of its colleges—Prince Alfred—is the most successful institution of its kind south of the equator, while the other—Way College—tho much younger, is putting up an excellent record.

The union was resolved upon, provided certain conditions were fulfilled, last year, and it came into effect without much demonstration on January 1st, 1900. The Conference was the tangible evidence of what had taken place, and had to undertake the administrative work rendered necessary by the coalescence. Ministers were admitted with lay representatives in equal proportions, the latter having been chosen by all the circuits on exactly the same plan. They were seated in the Conference according to seniority without any reference to previous denominational relations, and so from the outset there was a fusing and blending that obliterated all divisional lines. These distinctions scarcely reappeared at all in any form. A spirit of genuine brotherliness prevailed, and was fostered by exceptionally earnest and profitable devotional exercises. There was literally no trace of the bitterness sometimes shown during the union controversy, and unbroken harmony ruled from beginning to end.

One result of the dominant conditions that created some gratified surprise was the celerity and smoothness with which the Conference work was done. The boundaries of scores of circuits had to be altered to correct previous overlapping, etc., which involved many ministerial changes, and much financial adjustment. Despite the enormous increase of business, however, and its delicacy in some respects, the Conference sat fewer hours, and had far less trouble and friction than was often the case in previous years when it was only half the size and had the affairs of a single Church to attend to. Some of this was, perhaps, due to judicious and careful prearrangement, but more to sanctified common sense, and most of all to the presence and blessing of God.

Another positive result was the manifest revival and development of our enterprising and aggressive spirit. A "Twentieth Century Movement" was launched under promising auspices, in connection with which it was proposed to hold an extensive series of conventions for the spiritual fusion and quickening of the members, and to raise a Fund to be mainly used in extending and consolidating existing operations. A "Forward Movement" in the city of Adelaide was also initiated, which is to have its headquarters in an ex-Bible Christian Church with an ex-Wesleyan minister as missioner.

While the Conference was in session the gratifying news arrived that the New South Wales Conference which was in session in Sydney had carried a motion in favor of union by the requisite two-thirds vote. The date named was 1902, and as the Victorian Methodists are to unite that year, the circle will then be complete, and Australasian Methodism will be organically one.

Norwood, South Australia.

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The Methodist General Conference.

THE SECOND WEEK.

By a Correspondent.

While the General Conference has thus far transacted little important business, its numerous committees have considered most of the memorials and papers presented, and are about ready to report. The debates, so far, have been more interesting than important. The more radical element seems to come to the front in the earlier days of the Conference, and one would think from the tone of the speeches that everything in the Church was about to be reconstructed. Consolidation of the Benevolent Societies is one of the subjects on which some hold advanced notions. It is rather peculiar for Methodists to be complaining of too many collections; but there are those who think the churches are greatly afflicted in this matter. There are six regular benevolent collections, including the American Bible Society, and some appear to think that consolidation should go far enough to reduce the number to two or three, and they argue that such consolidation would increase rather than diminish the aggregate of collections. After some very emphatic appeals the subject was committed to a special Committee of Fifteen. The committee reported unanimously that nothing in that direction could be done at present, owing to delicate legal questions, and recommended that a commission be appointed to consider the subject during the next quadrennium, and to report a plan if found practicable. There is a strong feeling in favor of dividing the missionary society into a home and a foreign society; but it was manifest that a Committee on Consolidation could not report in favor of multiplication.

For many years the orderly arrangement of the organic law of the Church has been under consideration. A report was before the General Conference of 1892, another was considered in 1896, and still another is before the present Conference. Those portions of it which involve amendments to be submitted to the annual conferences for approval have been the subject of action from day to day, and for the most part have encountered little opposition. One of the points discussed concerned the composition of the annual conferences. Some of the delegates, chiefly ministers, thought provision ought now to be made for lay representation in these bodies. The laymen who spoke took the other side, and argued that equal representation in the General Conference suffices for the present, at least. These conferences, they said, are not legislative, and there is little requiring the presence of laymen. The vote of the Conference indicates an overwhelming sentiment in favor of leaving this subject to be submitted at some future time as a separate amendment.

Another section whose passage was arrested was that concerning election of delegates to the General Conference. e commission used the term “ layman,” tead of lay member, as the Restrict- e Rule stands at present. This would clude women, and the arguments on woman question were threshed over ain. Dr. Buckley said his opposi- n to the admission of women was sed on the New Testament; Dr. Graw, New Jersey, appealed to the “ higher v” against the innovation, and held at the right of representation of the ntler sex in the General Conference gically involved the right to be licensed d ordained, and even to become shops. If women were ordained then bishop might appoint a husband to one arge and the wife to another. This ragraph was submitted to a special mmittee to report later on.

When the section concerning the qual- cations for the episcopacy came up, it as found that a clause requiring that shops be elected from “ among the aveling elders” had been inserted. Dr. lliot pointed out that this would have ept Asbury out of the episcopacy and ould have likewise prevented the elec- on of Wm. Taylor in 1884. He moved strike out the words, so as to leave the eneral Conference free to follow the adings of the Holy Spirit. It might ish some time to elect an ordained lay- an. He knew one layman whom he ould be glad to assist in electing bishop. speaker on the other side pointed out at Wm. Taylor was elected Mission- y Bishop, and that the restriction did ot apply to that class. The words were lowed to remain.

Another section which provoked de- ate was one requiring a separate vote y orders on all matters involving anges in the Discipline. This was at- cked very vigorously by the laymen. hey insisted that since both elements ere present in the Conference in equal umbers, there was no reason for di- sion. Some of them saw in the pro- sed clause the entering wedge of two ouses, for which there are a few, but a ry few, advocates. Dr. Buckley de- nded the clause, but Dr. Neeley joined ith the laymen in opposition to it, and was stricken out by a large vote. hat is left allows a separate vote when- er demanded by a certain number of ther order. This demand is but seldom made. As was said in the debate, whatever affects the ministers affects the laymen, and whatever affects the laymen affects the ministers. They have no divided interests.

The two effective Missionary Bishops, Thoburn, of India, and Hartzell, of Africa, made reports of their work during the quadrennium. The former called attention to the great work in India, Burma and Malaysia, including the Philippines, and said there was a community in Southern Asia of 111,000 Christian souls under his jurisdiction. He spoke of his declining health, and asked that two additional bishops be elected for this field. The Church admires and reveres this truly apostolic man, and his request will receive the most careful consideration. Bishop Hartzell is laying large plans for the occupation of Africa. He reported for missions in Liberia, on the Congo, in Angola, the Madeira Islands, Portuguese East Africa, Delagoa Bay and Mashonaland. He asks for a division of the Congo Conference. His report was listened to with great interest. Before his election, four years ago, he was Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society, and knows and appreciates the negro mind and character.

The colored representatives are an excellent body of men. They do not speak too often, and when they do speak they speak well. A score or more of them are at the Sherman House, occupying tables in the dining-room without objection from anybody. They are served the same as other guests by white waiters. Among them are Dr. Mason, who has made a fine record as Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society the past four years, and Prof. J. W. E. Bowen, of Gammon Theological Seminary, a thorough gentleman in appearance and bearing, and the candidate of his people for the episcopacy. Four years ago he received 175 votes for that office. His friends, with the support of quite a number of white delegates, mean to vote in favor, if the opportunity offers, of electing a colored bishop. A petition has been presented and referred to the Committee on the Episcopacy, asking that a race bishop be conceded. This petition stated that the services of white bishops, owing to social conditions in the South, necessarily fall short of the requirements of the colored churches. They cannot extend their influence unless they can have a general superintendent of their own race. Negro bishops of other Methodist Churches visit their communities and attract members to those communions. It says that in 1880 the General Conference adopted a resolution in favor of a colored bishop, when a man qualified for the office should appear, and that four years ago similar action was taken. The colored men say they would agree that a negro bishop should confine his official duties to colored conferences, and be the bishop of the colored section only. But white men from some of the border conferences say that a colored bishop is not a thing to be thought of. He might insist on presiding over the Baltimore Conference, for example, and cause rebellion. That conference never would submit to such presidency, they say. The caste question would appear to be still a living question. The separation between conferences and churches on this line is about complete. There is an appeal from colored delegates to the effect that pastors and presiding elders in Northern cities should look after colored members from the South and endeavor to provide separate houses of worship for them.

It now seems probable that no bishops will be retired on account of age or infirmity. The retirement of Bishops Bowman and Foster, four years ago, caused a great deal of criticism. Two or three men might be retired, now, if the Conference were of the same mind as that at Cleveland; but no bishop is anxious to retire, and there appears to be a strong feeling against forcing any into retirement. This will affect the number to be elected. The impression seems to be that two missionary and two regular bishops will be elected.

The canvassing has gone on very quietly, so quietly that some have thought it was not going on at all. There are so many who frown upon it and are determined to defeat it, so far as it takes the form of deals or combinations, that the traders, if there are such, are obliged to be very cautious. The conversation at the hotels and in the lobbies of the auditorium dwells largely on the chances of Dr. J. W. Hamilton, of the Freedmen's Aid Society and Dr. A. J. Palmer, of the Missionary Society, and it is generally thought that these two secretaries will be in the lead on the first ballot.

Dr. Henry A. Buttz, President of Drew Theological Seminary, a most excellent man, with only his age against him; Dr. Wm. V. Kelley, editor of *The Methodist Review,* who is sound episcopal timber, if there is such a thing; Dr. Joseph F. Berry, editor of the *Epworth Herald,* who has the support of many of the younger men; Dr. David H. Moore, editor of the *Western Christian Advocate,* a good all-around man; Dr. T. B. Neeley, of Philadelphia, parliamentarian; Prof. Charles J. Little, of Garrett Biblical Institute—these, too, are on the lists and have their chances.

The General Conference has adopted a resolution expressing the hope that a constitutional amendment submitted to the voters of California to free church property in that State from taxation will prevail. It was stated that the taxation of churches, which was brought about through a decision of the Supreme Court of the State, works great hardship to the churches. Says a Californian delegate:

> "This burden has driven a large number of Protestant churches from their desirable locations to subordinate streets and reduced the size of the church lots to very minimum. Some of the churches occupying choice locations have chosen to build business attachments rather than be driven from the centers of population. This is the case in San Diego, San Jose, Alameda and San Francisco. There are scarcely twenty-five church buildings in the whole State that could not be duplicated for $10,000. The California churches are mere wooden sheds; not a church in any town in the State that will compare with the public buildings of the same town. The missionary and church extension societies are amazed that the cry for help from the churches in California grows more importunate each year. The explanation is not far away. One of the leading denominations drew last year from its Home Missionary Society in New York $26,500, but pays in taxes to the great State of California more than $37,000. The average tax on the local society is about $100. The total annual taxes paid by the churches is about $240,000, nearly one dollar for every man, woman and child whose names are on the church rolls."

Dr. J. M. Buckley is easily the first and most conspicuous among the leaders of the General Conference. He speaks more frequently than any other man; but he invariably helps to the right

ution of a question. He is never tire-
ne to the Conference, and of course
: throng of visitors who crowd the
ces and galleries are delighted to hear
n. His wide and generally accurate
owledge of the multitudinous ques-
ns which arise, his keenness in de-
e, his consummate mastery of parlia-
ntary law, his convincing logic and
azing mental alertness, and withal his
nesty of purpose and fairness to foes,
ke him a mighty man and leader. It
very interesting to see how often he is
e to turn the tide, or carry a question
the sheer force of his influence. He
always himself and perfectly at ease
en on the bridge in front of the plat-
m occupied by the bishops and fac-
the General Conference; he only
pears out of place and restless when he
presiding over the Committee on the
iscopacy, a body of over 300 members.

HICAGO, ILL.

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e American ole Society The American Bible Society held its eighty-fourth annual meeting
t week. The reports showed an en-
e income of $282,494, of which $31,-
1 were gifts from individuals, $33,-
2 from auxiliaries, $29,681 from
urch collections, making a total of do-
tions of $95,304. The legacies
ounted to $55,917; other sources of
come were from the Bible House, net
come, $15,913; income from trust funds
ailable, $31,050; available investments
ed, $21,570; returns from sales of for-
n agents and from missionary and
ner societies, $43,813. The expend-
res were somewhat less than the re-
pts, leaving a balance of $18,265,
ainst the previous balance of $3,535.
e largest items were $151,876, remit-
nces to foreign agents; for field
ents at home, $15,802; for general ex-
tive expenses, $35,814. The total
ues for the year at home and abroad
re 1,406,801 copies, of which 832,497
re outside of the United States. More
n half of the issues were manufac-
red at the Bible House in New York,
d of the residue a large part were
inted in China, Japan, Syria and Tur-
y. The society has 12 agents in the
reign field: Four in Asia, five in Latin
nerica, one each in the Philippines, Porto Rico and Cuba. The usual work of the society in the preparation of translations and revisions has been going on in the different countries, and special attention is called to the versions available for the Philippine Islands, originally prepared under the auspices of the British and Foreign Bible Society. The work in the Philippines is progressing most hopefully, and on every hand the opportunities before the society are such as have not been in the past.

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The American Tract Society The American Tract Society celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary on Wednesday, May 9th, in this city. The President, Major-General Oliver O. Howard, made a stirring address based on his own experience among our soldiers and sailors, as did the Rev. T. S. Wynkoop on his observations as a missionary in India, the Rev. J. W. Brooks in behalf of the immigrants in our great cities and the vast West, and the Rev. J. Swift on the society's claims for the support of all Christians. The Report, presented by Dr. G. L. Shearer, briefly reviewed the history of the society, and furnished striking facts as to the great work performed during its seventy-five years. It has issued on its home presses, or through missions which it has aided abroad, 13,000 distinct publications—8,304 at home, of which 3,000 were volumes; it has donated $735,000 to the foreign mission work; its grants of publications to the destitute amount to $3,274,514; its colporters have circulated among the needy 16,000,000 volumes, and it greets in a score of different tongues the immigrants as they come to our shores, 1,000 every day, and spread over the West. It is thus a work which the whole Church of Christ should bear on its heart and sustain with its gifts. It is well known that for several years past the Tract Society has been much hampered, like other societies and boards, by lack of means, and especially by the failure of its new building to yield an income. This obstacle, however, is now overcome—the building, as the agent states, meeting by its rent-roll the running expenses, the taxes and the interest on its mortgage—and the committee is making a strenuous effort, in an appeal signed by many scores of distinguished clergymen and laymen of all denominations, to raise a fund sufficient to extinguish its floating debt and continue its work with new zeal as its field enlarges.

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Professor Gilbert's Case

The theological seminaries are being sharply scrutinized for defections from orthodoxy. The withdrawal of Professor McGiffert from the Presbyterian Church saves Union Seminary from attack in the General Assembly, but the Theological School of Boston University is under arraignment before the Methodist General Conference; and Chicago Seminary has the last week been on trial, in the person of Prof. G. H. Gilbert, of the chair of New Testament Exegesis, before the trustees of that Congregational institution. The charges against Professor Gilbert are based on his volume, "Revelation of Jesus Christ," published last year, and he is charged with teaching in it, and so to his pupils, a modified Unitarianism. The trustees held long sessions to consider the complaints, and had before them a number of the students to testify as to the spirit and nature of his teaching. They could not discover that any harm had yet been done, and they thought it would be unfair to condemn him until he had had time to publish the second volume, which will complete his System of New Testament Teaching. Accordingly it was voted to give him a year's leave of absence, to be devoted to this work, the question whether he shall be retained to be deferred till its publication. Professor Gilbert accepts the proposition. The students seem to be hearty in his support, and the election of new memmembers of the Board of Directors does not indicate hostility to him.

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THE Presbyterian General Assembly, which meets this week, will find its largest boards free from debt. The Home Mission Board closed its accounts on April 30th with a good balance in hand, and the Foreign Board does the same. The amount appropriated for the year was $935,351, and the receipts were sufficient to pay all appropriations and leave a balance of $11,397. In addition to this there has been sent for famine relief in India $35,466. The record of the year is one of constant advance. The appropriations have shown a marked increase, altho legacies have fallen off somewhat. The largest single gift was from a lady of $50,000 toward the mortgage indebtedness of the Presbyterian Building, which during the past year has shown a net profit. The Board has now 720 missionaries, 1,701 native workers, 627 organized churches, 37,820 communicants—4,442 of whom were added during the year. It sustains 35 hospitals, 47 dispensaries, and its medical missionaries have treated 321,836 patients during the year. The Board has two stations in the Philippines, at Manila and Iloilo, and new stations have been opened in Brazil, Chili, Syria, Hunan, China, and Siam.

....It is not strange that the *Refractaires,* as the extreme reactionaries in the Catholc Church are called, should be very angry that the Pope has forbidden the Assumptionist monks of France to continue the publication of their dangerous political paper, *La Croix.* One of the frankest of the American *Refractaire* press makes no secret of its dissatisfaction with the Papal requirement, declares that the Fathers have obeyed with "great self-denial," and expresses the hope that "Providence will not leave the great paper they built up to the honor of God and the salvation of souls to go under." Eight months ago the Pope expressed the desire that these monks should withdraw from political journalism, and when they refused he made it a command. Their paper is notorious for its virulence, and even French bishops thought that it was jeopardizing the cause of the Church itself. Lay editors will be put to the front.

....To those who, in these days of the Missionary Conference, cast their slurs at all Protestant missions as futile and insignificant, except in expenditure, we commend "*Les Missions Anglicanes,*" a book by the French Marist, Père Regey, which stirs the leading Catholic paper of London, *The Tablet,* to the remark:

> "Foreign missions are among the many forms of education which are gradually bringing the Anglican and Catholic ideals closer together—too closely, perhaps, for our finite view, but at a rate of progress sufficient to higher wisdom than ours."

FINANCIAL.

The Exports of Gold.

THE exports of gold, which have nounted to nearly $6,000,000 in the st three weeks, are regarded with uanimity by the financial world. They use neither alarm nor surprise. Of urse this outward movement is not a yment of differences against us in in- rnational trade; for the great excess our exports of merchandise over our ports during the last three years has eated a large balance in our favor. 'e are the creditors, not the debtors, of urope on international trade account, d we are loaning money to borrow- s abroad. It is estimated that loans of om $30,000,000 to $40,000,000 have re- ntly been placed here on the security sterling exchange collateral. The ld exports are not due to any misgiv- gs as to the stability of our currency, r that has been insured by the pro- sions of the Gold Standard Act. We nnot think that the effect of the re- nding provisions of that act, in in- easing the bond-secured paper cur- ncy, has been a contributory cause; for e increase of the bank-note circulation us far has been slight. Provision for addition of about $60,000,000 has en made, but the Treasury has been le to supply only a part of the notes. oreover, there is an offset, so far as e money market is concerned, in the ntinuing accumulation of surplus rev- ue in the Treasury.

It will be observed that substantially of the gold exported has been shipped Paris. The destination of it explains e chief cause of the movement. Money cheap here, the rate for loans on call ving for some time been in the neigh- rhood of 2 per cent. The rates are gher abroad. Business in Paris, es- cially retail trade, is very active, ow- g to the Exposition and the presence of great crowd of visitors. An increased antity of currency is needed there. hile meeting the demand, the Bank of ance naturally desires to enlarge its serve, which for some time past has been below the average. It is understood that recent shipments were facilitated by a special inducement offered by that Bank—the allowance of interest during the period of transit. Europe's current supply of new gold has been reduced since the beginning of the Boer war, because the stream from the South African mines has been checked. We have an abundance of gold; and in the present condition of the world's markets such quantities as are needed in one of the European countries can be procured most advantageously here. The expenditures of American tourists abroad during the season which has now begun should not be overlooked. It is estimated by bankers that, owing to the Exposition in Paris, these will exceed by $40,000,000 the similar expenditures of a year in which no World's Fair induces an unusual number of our people to cross the Atlantic. These exceptional requirements tend to draw gold to France. In connection with this subject the following passage from the report of the Director of the Mint for 1889, the year of another Paris Exposition, may be read with interest:

> "It is estimated that some 120,000 people from the United States visited Paris during the exposition, and nearly all of these carried with them bills of credit which necessitated settlement by New York bankers with their London and Paris correspondents. As the gold reserve of the Bank of England was such that any considerable movement of specie from that bank might involve serious consequences, the rate of exchange between New York and London was consequently high, and this induced shipments of gold to France both directly and by way of London, in order to pay the balances due on letters of credit issued by New York bankers on their French and English correspondents."

At the present time, also, the Bank of England needs more gold than it possesses, and cannot afford to reduce its holdings. There is an abundance here, as we have said; and we can easily spare even $40,000,000 if, as some expect, as much as this shall be drawn from this country in the export movement recently begun.

Financial Items.

THE price of lead was reduced by about 12 per cent. last week by the American Smelting and Refining Company.

....Since the practice of subsidizing the railways was begun in Canada in 1894 the entire sum thus paid to the railway companies has been $46,133,842.

....The Government crop report, issued on the 10th inst., indicates a winter wheat crop of about 390,000,000 bushels. The estimate will, of course, be revised monthly as the season progresses, but the promise at present is for a large crop.

....Gross receipts of 103 railway systems, operating nearly 100,000 miles of road, for April, as reported to *Bradstreet's*, show a gain of 12.2 per cent. over those of April a year ago. The receipts for the last four months show an increase of 15.8 per cent.

....Assistant Secretary Vanderlip, of the Treasury Department, predicts that the new two per cent. bonds will be ready for delivery to owners on June 15th. It is believed that after that date 2,000 bonds of $1,000 each can be delivered daily.

....General Grosvenor has introduced in the House a bill permitting any National Bank to make loans on real estate security to the extent of 25 per cent. of the total of its loans; but each loan must not exceed 50 per cent. of the value of the real estate, exclusive of buildings.

....The City National Bank of Philadelphia has been merged with the Philadelphia National Bank. The capital of the former was $400,000, and its surplus $504,000. The Philadelphia National Bank's capital was $1,500,000, and its surplus and undivided profits $1,592,000.

....The manager of a company which operates many cotton factories in Japan said a few days ago, while making inquiries in New Orleans, that his company had decided to buy during the coming twelve months not less than 1,000,000 bales of American cotton, which will be shipped to Japan from that city.

....The Baldwin Locomotive Works received a few days ago from the Egyptian Government an order for twenty locomotives, to be used on the Egyptian railways. The Government explains to inquiring persons in England that it can obtain locomotives in this country at lower prices and in less time than elsewhere.

....The turn in the tide of prices is shown by *Bradstreet's* index number, which has declined from its maximum of 93,107 on Feburuary 1st to 92,723 on March 1st, 91,175 on April 1st and 89,947 on May 1st. The special index number relating to the iron industry has fallen from its maximum of 1,328 on December 1st, 1899, to 1,283.

....The contract for building the great bridge over the St. Lawrence at Quebec has been awarded to the Phœnix Bridge Company for about $4,500,000. This bridge will be made in three spans, and the central one, a cantilever, will be the longest in the world, surpassing that of the Tay bridge in Scotland by several hundred feet. There will be 900 carloads of structural material to be hauled from Phœnixville, Pa., to Quebec, and cars of special strength and unusual size must be made for the purpose.

....Andrew Carnegie was present at the closing session of the Iron and Steel Institute's annual meeting in London last week. In an interview concerning the iron trade in this country, he said: "I do not believe any serious reduction in prices will occur. The world's demand shows signs of increasing rather than decreasing. The recent drop in America was merely a transition from fictitious to real values. Such famine prices as have been reached could not be lasting. I am entirely satisfied with the present situation."

....Dividend announced:

American Express Co., $3.00 per share, payable July 2d.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week:

BANKS.

Broadway	244⅛	People's	228
Mechanics & Traders'	100	Western	450

TRUST COMPANIES.

Atlantic	200	Produce Exchange	130
Morton	450	United States	1615

INSURANCE.

Color in Life Insurance.

THIS State and Massachusetts, fol- wing the lead of the Fourteenth mendment, have anti-discrimination atutes, so that no life insurance com- any operating in those States can there wfully refuse to consider the applica- on of a colored man because of his olor, and the rejected man may require n affidavit that his rejection was not on at account. Thus a company may not wfully name color as a reason for re- ection, but since the discretion of the xaminer is absolute and non-review- ble anywhere, and the company is not bliged to give any reason, such attempts o obliterate the color line are necessarily utile. The negro is not entirely barred n life insurance, but he is not desired, nd he is considered least desirable in his wn habitat. The color line, therefore, xists, and the discrimination is thus far ustified by the unfeeling logic of the acts of experience. It is declared that he negro is non-persistent with his in- urance, and that his habits of life are gainst him. Quite the contrary is as- erted on his behalf, and some go so far s to say that the insurable negro has an xceptionally low mortality. As to the ountry south of the Ohio, the probabili- ies are that the deductions from the ompanies' experience are thus far well ounded, and that the transition process rom slavery to freedom must have urther time to work itself out before the eally constitutional characteristics of he negroes can have full sway. As a lave, he received such care from others s the property interest implied; he nust have time given him to learn to are for himself, hygienically as educa- ionally and industrially.

Mr. Booker T. Washington, thus far he most notable product of the Hampton nstitution, and in every way an admi- able and interesting person, has under- aken to found the United Brotherhood, beneficiary order for the Southern egro. He proposes a monthly assess- nent of a dollar for all, regardless of ge, but the equity is to come by a raded benefit, ranging from $1,080 at 8 to $456 at 54. Scholarships under an educational fund to be made up out of the dues are a part of the scheme. Illinois has been chosen as the State of incorporation; a membership of at least 500 is a condition precedent, and at least $2 per member must be actually in bank.

We are far from forecasting disaster for this attempt. If it is to be made at all, it could not possibly have a founder of more proved practical sense, and his name will carry all the weight which a name can give. Managed economically and frankly, with the utmost care to call things just what they are, it deserves the heartiest good wishes and may succeed. If it accomplishes no more than to pay its way while it lasts and secure such data as will bring the negro within touch of the regular companies—and perhaps this end may be facilitated by the present tentative action of some companies toward providing for the "sub-standard" lives which, to the discredit of life insurance, have heretofore been absolutely barred—this scheme will justify itself. It will be watched with interest, surely.

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Reckless Overstatment.

SOMEBODY says in a journal in the town of Great Bend, Pa., that "the fire insurance companies are continuously putting up rates and limiting conditions, on the plea that they are losing money." This is a very pat example of reckless statement, in the supposed defense of the public against supposed insurance monopolists. Taking it literally, the companies are raising rates continually—that is, all the time. But the writer would say that is absurd, and that, of course, he did not mean to say the companies do nothing except to raise rates. Then he must be taken as saying that the companies raise rates whenever they change them at all, and is this true? No hint is given about lowering rates, but had the writer been well informed and also fair and careful he might have said that the companies are "continuously" lowering their rates by excessive competition and then raising them spasmodically and desperately, and so on alternately.

They do the raising, we are told, on

the plea of losing money. Inferentially, the reader would certainly take "plea" as the same as "pretense." Any one, in or out of a newspaper office, who takes the trouble to investigate, either over a long term of years or over a few very recent years, will find the plea justified because that is fact.

The rebuke to the greedy companies is clinched (as the writer supposed) by the assertion that "there is not a town in the country which has not paid in thirty or forty years enough insurance (premiums) to entirely rebuild the town." This is very forcible writing, but very feeble also. Is the writer familiar with the history of "every town," or does he, perhaps, mean every little town in rural Pennsylvania? To make this statement arithmetically true, every piece of property in every town must have paid 3.33 per cent. on its full value for thirty years, or 2.50 per cent. for forty years, without counting expenses; or if not all property has been insured at full value then what has been insured must have paid a higher rate; or if the writer would beg off as to "every" town, then the towns which have been insured must have paid the more. No such average premium rates are paid in Pennsylvania or elsewhere.

There has been repeated denunciation along this same line, these many years, and newspapers have over and over declared that towns and counties could do their own insuring instead of paying large sums to go abroad and could thus save a large part or all of the taxes. If so, why is it not done? It is asserted, and talked, and is "going to be;" but it is not even attempted. And yet this wild belaboring of insurance companies as extortioners goes on; and people who read such statements are confirmed thereby in their hostility to an institution which they would speedily appreciate if it were once withdrawn.

❧

NEARLY twenty years ago, in course of a series of articles upon the assessment plan of life insurance—then flourishing like a weed—and upon its original method of strictly post-mortem calls alone, we pointed out how easily the scheme could be worked by persons who want to get money easily and speedily and are not scrupulous about doing so by any methods which do not expose them to punishment. An agricultural journal in Iowa, *Wallace's Farmer and Dairyman*, now warns its readers how easy the lax laws of that State make it to start swindling "fraternals" there. Anybody (says that journal) can do this if he has ingenuity enough to invent a high-sounding name and cash or credit enough to hire a cheap office and clerk and print some material. These requirements are not difficult, for almost any adventurer has a little cash; and any adventurer worthy of the name has enough smoothness of cheek and glibness of tongue to work his way. The start once made, money comes in and the scheme is "on velvet," for it is a case of selling future promises for present cash. The journal quoted says there are 53 so-called fraternals in Iowa already, more than one for every two counties, and the farming community are at present a rich field.

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IT is not the province of a life insurance company to instruct or reform people, generally speaking, but whatever may tend to conserve to the last the lives of its members is certainly within the lines of legitimate expenditure. Reasoning thus, the Mutual Life (the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York is always meant by the more manageable title) has issued a handy "Blue Book" of 172 pages, being a combination and revision of two pamphlets issued 25 years ago. It covers "Accidents, Emergencies, Poison, Care of Invalids, Remedies." The poisons are described, for example, by their action rather than their nature, and treatment prescribed. The value of a little knowledge, given and impressed upon the mind in advance, is evident, for most poisons (especially the large class of irritants) are so speedy that moments of time count, and, on the other hand, the emergency itself is liable to paralyze any mind which has not previously learned what to do. A variety of information along the line of what to do before the doctor comes is given, together with some rational hints about care of the sick. The little volume is well worth carefully looking over and keeping within reach. It is free from advertising matter, the company contenting itself with a single paragraph heading each subdivision and a small type line unobtrusively put at the foot of each page.

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Survey of the World

The Political Field Ex-Congressman Towne, who was nominated for Vice-President by the Fusion Populists, says he is "essentially a Democrat;" but his nomination by the Democratic convention will be opposed by many men of influence in the party. It is predicted by some that if he is rejected at Kansas City he will withdraw, expecting to be rewarded by appointment to a prominent office if Bryan should be elected. Wharton Barker says that the Middle-of-the-Road Populists will defeat Bryan by polling at least 1,500,000 votes. The New York *Sun* has made the amusing discovery that the eloquent address in which Mr. Rahilly, of Minnesota, made a successful plea for the nomination of Ignatius Donnelly at the Middle-of-the-Road convention was an exact repetition—the change of a few words excepted—of the address in which Daniel Dougherty nominated Cleveland at St. Louis in 1888. Ex-Senator Manderson publishes the following extract from a letter written on the 7th ult. by Rear-Admiral Schley:

> "I don't know what I have done to be made by some enthusiastic friends the tail of Mr. Bryan's kite. For men of the Army or Navy to aspire to public places, with little acquaintance with public men and still less with public affairs, has always seemed to me absurd. I feel much as General Sherman did when he said that if nominated he would not accept, and if elected he would not serve. But in my case there is no such danger, for I have neither the capacity nor the prominence that would suggest me for anything more than I am now, and I lose no sleep over such things."

Ex-Senator Manderson says that the Rear-Admiral is heartily in accord with the Government's policy and opposes Bryanite currency doctrines, but will not affiliate with any political party. Recent State conventions have had little significance. The Republicans of Kentucky at their convention warmly supported Governor Taylor, who burst into tears while listening on the platform to ex-Governor Bradley's pathetic description of his suffering under unjust criticism while attending the funerals of his brother and sister. The United States Supreme Court has dismissed, for lack of jurisdiction, Taylor's appeal from the decision of the Court of Appeals in Kentucky, that court having declined to review the action of the Legislature in favor of J. C. W. Beckham, Democratic claimant for the office of Governor. The Supreme Court holds that no appeal from the decision of the Legislature could be taken, except to the people—a tribunal which, the Chief Justice remarked, was always in session. It is said that the Republicans will now quietly surrender the State offices. Under the Constitution of Kentucky this decision in favor of Beckham, who became acting Governor on the death of Goebel, makes it necessary for the people to elect a Governor in November next.

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Topics in Congress The Republican leaders expect a final adjournment on or before June 12th. The Nicaragua Canal bill, as passed by the House, has been reported favorably in the Senate, where Mr. Morgan will strive to procure the passage of it; but while some debate on the question may be permitted, it is understood that the Republican majority have decided that a vote shall not be taken at this session. Mr. Morgan has introduced a resolution attacking the Panama Canal Company and a Nicaragua Canal Company, both recently incorporated in New Jersey, asserting that they are conspiring to monopolize isthmian canal routes and to prevent our Government from carrying out its purposes. After a long debate the Senate has authorized the payment of $545 per ton for the armor required for three battle ships, but has provided for the construction of a Government armor plate factory if the Department shall fail to buy armor for the other ships at $445. At the close of an acrimonious discussion the Senate followed the House in withholding the appropriation for an extension of the pneumatic tube service in connection with the post offices of large cities. Secretary Root has laid before the House Committee on Military Affairs the opinions and arguments of Adjutant-General Corbin and many other officers of the army in favor of retaining the "army canteen," and against a pending bill forbidding the sale of beer or any intoxicating liquor on military premises. The Secretary himself says that the enactment of this bill "would be injurious to the temperance, morals and discipline of the enlisted men." During the debate in the Senate on the Philippines, Mr. McCumber, referring to the Civil War, remarked that all our people were "happy now to be under one flag;" whereupon Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina, asserted that 95 per cent. of the white people in the South were sorry that the Confederacy had been defeated. Mr. Butler, of North Carolina, and Mr. Caffery, of Louisiana, informed the Senate that they did not agree with Mr. Tillman about this. Senator Ross's speech concerning the civil service in the islands recently acquired is considered elsewhere by our Washington correspondent.

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New Phase of the Clark Case The Senate is in an angry mood over the Clark case, because the Senator from Montana has undertaken to retain by trick and device the seat which he has been permitted to occupy. On the 15th inst. he read a long speech in his own defense, asserting that the committee's investigation had been unfairly conducted. There had been no proof, he said, of the guilt of any legislator in Montana, or of his own complicity in any scheme of corruption. After a bitter and venomous attack upon Marcus Daly, his rival, he announced in a broken voice his determination to leave to his children the legacy of an unblemished name, and then read a letter of resignation which he had forwarded to the Governor of Montana. Many Senators came up to him and shook his hand, expressing more or less sympathy. Two or three hours later all of them heard of the trick which Clark had played. His resignation had been for some days in the hands of his friends at Helena waiting for an opportune moment, which came after the departure of Governor Smith for California. The Governor was his political foe, but Lieutenant-Governor Spriggs was his friend. Spriggs left the State at the same time for Sioux Falls, but he returned speedily and appointed Clark to the vacancy caused by Clark's resignation. The Governor hurried back from California, declaring that Clark and Spriggs had played a "contemptible trick, insulting to the Senate and disgraceful to the people of Montana." Arriving at Helena, he appointed in Clark's place Martin Maginnis, who was for twelve years the territory's delegate in Congress. The appointment of Clark he held to be null and void, because there were indications that he himself had been drawn away to California by "collusion and fraud." A very complicated situation is presented as a result of these acts. The Senate Committee has decided to press for the passage of the resolution declaring that Clark was not legally elected; but it is said that it cannot be passed at this session. Some hold that it must be laid aside because Clark's name was stricken from the roll. His new credentials will probably be retained by the committee for leisurely inspection. There is a division of opinion as to the validity of his appointment, but it is expected that the disgusted Senate will find a way to shut him out.

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Labor Controversies The use of injunctions in labor disputes has been quite noticeable during the last ten days. The injunction issued in Kansas City by Judge Hook—whose appointment to the bench was opposed by corporations, and whose law partner is the Bryanite Fusion leader in

Kansas—which even forbids interference with any car on which a mail carrier "may wish to ride," preserved order in that city throughout last week, the railway men on strike carefully obeying its commands while protesting against such a use of the courts. In the Georges Creek coal district of Maryland three injunctions for the restraint of striking miners have been obtained by as many coal companies. At the end of last week an injunction was granted by Judge Adams of the Circuit Court to prevent the railway strikers in St. Louis from interfering with street cars carrying the mails. A committee representing employers in the metal trades throughout the country was in conference last week with representatives of the International Association of Machinists, and the result is an important agreement which commits both sides to the use of arbitration hereafter. This meeting was the fruit of the recent strikes in Cleveland and other cities. The workmen gain a reduction of hours, with some increase of wages; and a board of arbitrators has been formed under a joint agreement that any employer or workman refusing to abide by its decisions shall be suspended or expelled from the employers' association or the machinists' union, as the case may be. This agreement affects the interests of 100,000 machinists, 55,000 of whom are members of the union. The situation in St. Louis has been deplorable, except upon one suburban line, where a settlement has been reached. Conferences between the company and the union were abandoned last week, and there was much disorder. On Friday a policemen was dragged from a car and beaten until he became unconscious, after he had received a mortal wound from a rioter's pistol. Only a few special policemen have answered the call for 2,000 volunteers.

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Postal Frauds in Cuba The confession of Corydon Rich, Neely's confederate, has been followed by several arrests in Havana, and by the confession of W. H. Reeves, Deputy Auditor, who has given up to the Government $4,500 which Neely placed in his hands just before his departure from Cuba. Among those arrested are E. P. Thompson, postmaster of Havana, and two stamp clerks, Edward Mora and Jorge Mascaro. Thompson, who was postmaster at Indianapolis some years ago, admits that he took $435 from the postal funds, leaving in the place of it his due bill, and that for several months he concealed from the inspectors this use of the public money. A more serious charge against him is that he assisted in concealing Neely's wrongdoing by making changes in the account books. It appears that the postmaster at Baracoa was one of Neely's agents, who drew on the latter for $2,500 after he had invested in a cocoanut grove that sum, taken from the postal funds; but there is no criminal charge against him. Neely had made investments in Venezuela, and it is said that he intended to seek refuge in that country. It is stated that he was loaning postal money at high rates of interest. At first his salary was $1,800, but it was repeatedly increased, and was $3,500 at the time of his arrest. Director Rathbone has not been removed, but has now become a subordinate of Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow, who arrived in Cuba last week and has taken charge of the island postal service. Rathbone's salary at the beginning was $4,000, but it was increased to $6,500, and liberal allowance was made for his expenses. There is no criminal charge against him, but it is alleged that large sums were drawn from the revenues for expenses which should have been paid out of his own purse. The expenditures of the postal service in 1899 were $612,290, while the receipts were only $250,025; and the salary account was $219,000. Fearing that it may be impossible to procure the extradition of Neely, the Attorney-General has asked Congress for new legislation which shall apply the extradition laws to Cuba. Resolutions for an investigation have been introduced in the Senate and the House, and Mr. Teller has asked the Senate to make an appropriation for refunding to Cuba the money taken by Neely and his confederates.

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Colombia Political news from Latin America is either entirely suppressed or so rigidly censored as to be utterly unreliable. Therefore the reports of either rebel or Government victories in the civil war now raging in Colombia should be regarded with suspicion. Bloody battles have been fought and large numbers of insurgents killed, says the Government report, while advices from the rebel camp say that as soon as Panama is taken (the insurgents were last week a three days' march away) the whole Atlantic seaboard will be under their control. The Government, however, must be in considerable straits, for President San Clemente has just granted to the French Panama Canal Company, of Paris, a six years' extension of the time for constructing the Panama Canal in consideration of 5,000,000 francs. As this sum is about one-sixth of what the time-extension is worth, Dr. Restrepo, the agent of the insurgents in this country, has sent a protest to Paris, saying that the Colombian Government has no legal right to make this contract without the sanction of Congress, and that just as soon as the insurgents get full control of the government, which they hope to do in less than two months, the contract will be repudiated. Dr. Restrepo is also going to send a copy of this protest to the State Department at Washington, adding that the insurgent Government is favorable to the United States, and would like to have the canal built by us.

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Mafeking Relieved The one topic that has dominated everything else in the South African war has been the relief of Mafeking. Ever since General Roberts entered Bloemfontein, after the relief of Kimberley, attention has been directed to the little band who have held with such heroism their lonely position far out of the reach of all the rest of the British forces. It seemed inevitable that the place should fall; that the Boers who had failed at Kimberley and Ladysmith would certainly capture this little garrison. It was a body of irregulars. The commander was hampered by the presence of a large number of women and children, and there was no possibility of easy communication with the other armies. One effort from the north had failed, and no one would have been surprised had the garrison yielded. As, however, the weeks went by and cheery reports continued to come, there began to be the hope that after all it would hold out. What General Roberts was doing he kept very quiet, and it was only during the past week that it became known that a force of 2,000 picked men from the South Africa Light Horse, the Imperial Yeomanry and the Kimberley Light Horse, with a number of wagons containing stores and ammunition, had started for the succor of the garrison. Almost immediately on the knowledge of this came intimations from Pretoria that the relief had come, and by the close of the week the news was confirmed. On the 16th the relieving force, having met with almost no opposition during its march of 200 miles, attacked the Boer forces about the place and defeated them, whereupon they withdrew and the siege was raised. No details as yet have come of the entry to Mafeking. The mere fact, however, sent a thrill through all England, and the populace on every hand went wild. London streets were crowded so that it was impossible to move, and the city officials were obliged to forego an appointment because it was impracticable for them to get out of the Mansion House. It was one scene of uproarious delight throughout the entire kingdom, a delight which was shared most cordially in many other places. At the same time less conspicuous, but not less important, was the steady advance of the two armies in Orange Free State and Natal. General Roberts is already close upon the Vaal River and General Buller is nearing the scene of the old British defeats at Laing's Nek. A panic stricken Boer is reported to have said that the whole earth seemed covered with British soldiers, and the effect is already manifest in a report that President Kruger has sent a most humble letter to Lord Salisbury requesting peace. During the present week it is expected that by formal proclamation the Orange Free State will be declared British territory. There is talk about the transference of the Transvaal capital to Lydenburg and of a careful defense of Johannesburg and Pretoria. The soldiers, however, are evidently becoming disheartened, and whether Presidents Kruger and Steyn can hold enough together to prolong the contest even for a few weeks seems very doubtful.

he Australian ommonwealth The Australian Commonwealth Bill providing for the Federa- on of the Australian Colonies under the eneral rule of the Queen, and as an in- gral part of the British Empire, was resented in Parliament by Mr. Cham- erlain, Secretary of State for the Col- nies, on May 14th. The bill arranges or the formalities of declaration by the ueen and Parliament, defines the terms, olony, State and Original State, and en describes the organization of gov- rnment. The legislative power is to be ested in a Federal Parliament, to con- st of the Queen, a Senate and House f Representatives, the Queen being epresented by a Governor-General ap- ointed by her. The Parliament is to sit nce at least in the course of a year. The enate and House of Representatives re to be chosen directly by the people, o the method of election is not yet efined. Senators sit for six years and re a definite number for each State; epresentatives, who are to be double e number of the Senators, apparently re elected for two years, and are in roportion to the population, except that ch original State is to have five mem- ers apart from this consideration. The owers of the Parliament are fully set rth in a long list of sections, and pro- ision is made for action to be taken by e Governor-General in case of dis- greement between the two houses, and or the Royal assent to bills that may passed by the Parliament. Then ome the executive powers of the Com- onwealth, including the transfer to it some future date of the posts, tele- raphs, naval and military defense, ghthouses, quarantine, etc., altho the ommand in chief of the naval and ilitary forces is vested in the Govern- -General as the Queen's representa- ve. The sections relating to the Ju- cature are perhaps the most impor- nt as being the only ones in regard to hich there appears to be any divergence opinion between Australia and the nperial Government. There is to be system of Federal Courts and a Fed- al Supreme Court to have jurisdiction er cases from the various courts of the ates; appeals now made from the urts of the States to the Queen in Council, are to be hereafter made to this Supreme Court, and no appeal to be allowed to the "Queen in Council in any matter involving the interpretation of this Constitution or of the Constitution of a State, unless the public interest of some part of Her Majesty's Dominions other than the Commonwealth or a State are involved." This does not affect the right of the Queen by virtue of her Royal Prerogative to grant special leave of appeal from the Supreme Court to Her Majesty in Council, altho Parliament may make laws limiting the matters in which such leave may be asked. In succeeding chapters questions of trade and finances are taken up, and the definition of States and the formation of new ones, while the last treats of the methods for amending the Constitution.

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The Bill Under Discussion The Commonwealth Bill is presented under the auspices of delegates representing the five assenting States—New South Wales, Queensland, Tasmania, Victoria and South Australia. West Australia and New Zealand are still outside, but West Australia seems to be already repenting and seeking admission as an Original State. The delegates have been most cordially treated in London, and there has been abundant manifestation of the deep interest felt by Englishmen of every party. After considerable discussion, Mr. Chamberlain, on April 5th, sent to the Governors of the Colonies a telegram calling attention to the question of the right of appeal, which he felt was abridged by the clause on Judicature in the bill. He based his criticism on the vagueness of the term "public interests," and urged that a most important link of Empire would be seriously impaired; that questions as to the boundary lines between Commonwealth and Imperial interests would be safer in the hands of another than a local body; that broad general questions, such as shipping, fisheries, banking, etc., would expect to be free to make appeal to the Imperial as against the Commonwealth Court. Especially, however, did he consider this restriction of the right of appeal as inopportune in view of a plan already well advanced for enhancing the dignity and preventing the efficiency of the Judicial Committee by practically amalgamating it with the House of Lords, and providing for adequate representation of the great colonies in a new court which it is proposed to create. The Government, therefore, urged that amendment of that clause be accepted. To this no definite reply has been returned. The Premiers announce that for themselves they are for the most part not averse to the suggested amendment, but they do not feel authorized to represent the people, inasmuch as the bill was accepted by a popular vote. There has followed, therefore, considerable discussion, and tho the general opinion appears to be not hostile, there is some hesitancy as to yielding the point. The strongest of the Colonial papers are in favor of it, and many of the prominent men say that had the amendment been in the original bill no one would have expressed any opposition to it. There is, however, some feeling against amendment by Parliament without full chance for the Australian people to pass upon it, while on the other hand many think delay more detrimental than the amendment could possibly be. It seems probable, therefore, that there will be no direct legislation against the action of the Australian people, but that out of the proposition by Mr. Chamberlain will develop some method by which the internal privileges of the States composing the confederation will be conserved, and the ties binding them to Great Britain and the other colonies will be strengthened. The second reading of the bill comes this week.

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France and Germany

The contrast between French and German methods of government has had new illustration recently. The municipal elections in France have shown an increase of Nationalist influence in Paris which has taken every one by surprise. Seat after seat has been carried by them, and so jubilant are they that they are already calling for the most absurdly extreme measures. It illustrates the peculiar uncertainty of party names that Nationalist in this particular case should be practically synonymous with revolutionist, and the influences which appear to be coming to the surface are those of General Mercier, Déroulède and Guerin. Already propositions have been made to vote a credit for the purchase of a book attacking President Loubet for supplying the libraries of Paris. Another proposes amnesty for Déroulède and his fellow exiles, and still another, the establishment of army *fêtes*. Fortunately the country does not appear to be given over to the same influence, and the returns from other cities and towns show that the sober sense of the French people may be relied on now as in the past to correct the effervescence of the Paris mob and retain the conservative good sense which has given France her position among the nations. Very different is the situation in Germany. There the Emperor, who has represented in the past the most radical developments, and who has reasserted more than once his absolute supremacy on the stiffest of Bismarckian policies, appears to realize, as Bismarck never did, the necessity of carrying the people with him and the importance of making his imperial policy, both external and internal, assist the development of the nation. He has been attacked most bitterly by some of the Socialists as favoring the aristocracy, especially the landed nobility, yet he keeps his course quietly and patiently presses toward the end that he desires. Already his naval bill, which was attacked so furiously, seems certain of passing, and at the same time his hold upon European politics is manifest by his intercourse recently with both the Czar and the Emperor of Austria, while the *fêtes* in honor of his son on his arriving at his majority, show little if any of the bitter anti-imperial feeling which has been so prominent on similar occasions in the past. The result in the two cases is increased confidence in the stability and aggressive power of the empire, a hesitancy as to the same characteristics of the republic. While no one anticipates the destruction of France or her passing out of a position of influence, there is unquestionably a recognition that Germany is outstripping her as a world power, and largely because of the influences that have been illustrated in these matters.

The Boer Envoys, Their Mission and Contentions.

By Edgar Mels,

FORMERLY EDITOR OF "THE JOHANNESBURG DAILY NEWS."

"WE seek peace," said to the writer Abraham Fischer, a member of the Executive ouncil of the Orange Free State, now n this country as one of the Boer Emassy. "We seek peace, but not peace t any price. We want peace with librty, with freedom, with national indeendence."

"We are fighting for our liberty, even s you fought for yours in 1776," added . H. Wessels, chairman of the Free tate Volksraad. "We may be overhelmed by numbers, but we can never e conquered. We will fight while a sinle Boer remains."

"And even if Lord Roberts should ake Pretoria, we will fight on," said A. . W. Wolmarens, a member of the xecutive Council of the South African epublic. "Pretoria is not our capital—otchefstrom is that. Pretoria is merely he seat of government, and if the British ake it we will move the government lsewhere. We will fight for ten years, wenty, fifty. And when England withraws her troops we will rise again. here will be no peace with dishonor."

The three delegates were unanimous n the declaration of continuing the strugle, if their mission to this country failed. heir earnestness was almost tragic. ith clenched fists and flashing eyes hey vowed that their republics must reain free. They paced up and down in heir room in the Manhattan Hotel, here we had renewed an acquaintance egun in South Africa years before.

"You know why Britain forced us nto war," said Mr. Wessels. "You, as n American who has been in our counry, should tell the American people that ur cause is just. We have been accused f nearly every crime in the calendar—ou know how forbearing we have been nder the criminal aggravations of the nanciers and politicians, who are now eeking our countries. We ask only that he American people judge us fairly. They ave been told that no foreigner was safe in the Transvaal; that no foreigner could obtain justice; that no foreigner could hold office. You lived in the Transvaal—were you oppressed?"

The wheels of memory revolved, but no trace of oppression could I discern. Three years spent in the South African Republic had proved a pleasant experience.

"Then what is your contention, concerning the causes of the war?" I asked.

"The necessity on the part of the financiers to save themselves from utter ruin," answered Mr. Wessels. "They had plunged into the Rhodesia venture at the instigation of Mr. Rhodes, inducing hundreds of others to invest in that speculation. It turned out to be a rank failure, if nothing worse, and the financiers, realizing that something had to be done to save themselves, sought for a means of keeping themselves above water. That means was the acquisition of the immensely rich mineral lands of the Transvaal. The Jameson raid was the beginning. There is documentary and other proof that the British Government was fully aware of the expedition, and that it would have taken active part, had not certain plans miscarried. When this attempt failed the financiers, aided and abetted by certain conscienceless politicians, went to work deliberately to destroy our national reputation by a series of well-conceived and well-planned lies. Every trifling incident within our borders was magnified a hundredfold and made a heinous crime—and yet there is more crime in a day in London than there is in a year in our republics."

"Britain forced us into the war—into issuing the so-called ultimatum of last October," said Mr. Fischer. "We were willing to make any concession within reason. We were willing to grant Britain's demands in the franchise matter; in fact, any demand, except the demand to give up our liberty. That we could not and would not do."

"And your intention here?" I queried,

"To appeal to the American people for aid," answered Mr. Wessels. "We do not mean that we expect active intervention. The United States is the only friend Britain has among nations, and a positive request that war cease, and that the republics be permitted to retain their liberties, will be heeded, we feel certain. Britain cannot ignore the United States."

"If you fail, what then?"

"Then we will fight on. Even as you did in '76, we will do. We, too, feel the craving for liberty. We, too, believe in the God-given right of freedom. We, too, will struggle, until finally Britain will have to grant freedom. If the British take our country we will resort to guerilla warfare. We will strike here and there, with such force that Britain will have to keep a hundred thousand men in South Africa for years to come. And when they are withdrawn we will begin all over again. It is liberty or extinction. Britain will have to kill every Boer in the world to effectually suppress us, otherwise she will never rule South Africa."

The members of the embassy refused to state what they purposed doing in Washington, but I can state on unquestionable authority that they have been empowered to grant enormously valuable mining and commercial concessions in return for active intervention. They have been empowered to make any agreement whatsoever, even to the purchase of their freedom from Britain. They will go to any length to obtain their desired end. By this I do not mean to insinuate that they will resort to bribery. They will merely propose that in return for certain exclusive privileges the United States shall assume the responsibility of rectifying the so-called abuses of the Uitlanders, in return for which Britain shall guarantee the national freedom of the republics.

Another object the embassy has in view is to convince the American man of business that the annual imports of South Africa, amounting to one hundred and eighty million dollars in 1898, can be turned into American channels. This is a fact, and if only the American merchant and exporter will avail himself of the opportunity, American trade can obtain another outlet for its commercial energy. I can also state on authority that the Envoys have documentary evidence to prove that Cecil Rhodes made overtures to the Afrikander Bund, with a view to uniting the whole of South Africa against the British Colonial Government.

Leaving aside all question of politics, the proposition that the United States buy the freedom of the republics is chimerical and impossible. Britain would never consent. The fate of the republics is sealed, unless a miracle happens. Taking for granted that superior numbers will enable the British to crush the Boers, what will Britain do? Three courses are open to her:—independence, with complete disarmament, which is extremely improbable; annexation to the Cape Colony or to Natal; and lastly, their establishment as new colonies.

The first proposition would be at first glance good, for apparently it would grant a species of freedom to the freedom-loving burghers. The gravest danger from this kind of government would be the strong probability that the burghers would rise in revolt at the first favorable opportunity.

Annexation to the Cape Colony and to Natal would be a crime. Both these colonies have been grossly misgoverned, and are absolutely bankrupt. The agricultural and mineral wealth of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal would, no doubt, extricate the two colonies from their financial difficulties, but to do so at the expense of the two conquered States would be absolutely criminal.

The establishment of two separate crown colonies would perhaps be the best solution, however, under existing circumstances. It will be several generations, if ever, before the Boer and his cousin, the Afrikander, can agree to agree with the Briton. Racial hatred will remain glowing for many a year, and it will take more conciliation than Britain usually possesses to quiet the disaffection sure to remain as a heritage of the war. So that if Britain be wise she will keep the governments of the old colonies and those of the conquered States as separate as possible.

In all such speculation there remains a factor to be reckoned with that cannot be ignored—Cecil Rhodes. The most intensely selfish man of his day—the greatest egoist—the most intensely am-

itious being in all Britain—Cecil
hodes, tho apparently discarded by
ngland as a fallen idol, with feet of
lay, is yet a most serious proposition.
o a much greater extent than most per-
ons would imagine Rhodes controls the
uture of South Africa. It is not be-
ause of his millions—nor because he
ractically owns Rhodesia—nor because
e is hated by Boer and Britain that he is
power. It is because of his astound-
g selfishness.

Cecil Rhodes cares naught for Kim-
erley—he cares as little for South
frica—and Britain. In his lexicon
ere is but one word: "I!" With him
is Cecil Rhodes, first, last and all the
me. Kimberley is but a pawn in his
ame of chess—Britain a slightly better
ece, to be used to further the game
his interests. And this monument of
elf has an ambition, akin to that of a
æsar. The premiership of the Cape
olony was a mere step in the right direc-
on; his compact with Emperor William
regard to the Cape to Cairo railroad,
nother.

The clergyman's son, risen to power
ranted to few subjects, the man with the
eck of the prizefighter and the instincts
a miniature Napoleon, wishes to be-
me the first President of the United
tates of South Africa. This is not idle
ossip, based upon a considerable quota
imagination—it is an absolute fact.
Rhodes gave vent to this desire in the
earing of a dozen men alive to-day.
e made no concealment of this ambi-
on—and Paul Kruger, his only rival in
is ambition, knew of it and schemed
cordingly.

Rhodes will sacrifice Britain, as he has
crificed everything and everybody, to
s ambition. Let him be ignored in the
al settlement of the South African
oblem, and Britain may yet see a Brit-
Aaron Burr—with the probability of
ccess hovering over his attempt at re-
lt.

South Africa is not as fond of the
other country as newspaper writers
d interested parties would have the
orld believe. Three-quarters of the
pulation (the whites) are intensely
o-Boer. The others are loyal, but be-
g in the minority, are helpless. Britain
s not treated either the Cape Colony or
atal any too well. She has crushed
them with colonial governors, whose genius ran in the wrong channels, who were incompetents at home, and proved worse when shipped to misgovern the South African colonies. Time and again the colonies seemed on the verge of prosperity, when some relative or friend of the Colonial Secretary then in power was sent to the land of Good Hope, with persistently unfortunate results.

Knowing nothing of the country or of the needs of its peoples, these specimens of Downing Street statecraft usually managed to lead the colonies further from the path of financial independence. Deeper and deeper they sank into debt, until to-day the individual indebtedness of the Cape Colony is $77.56, while that of the United States is only $18.13 a head. Every person in Natal is indebted to the extent of $45.76. Even India, with its starving millions, has only $3.27 a head indebtedness.

That is why the colonies are not too deeply in love with the mother country. That is why it would not take much persuasion to induce Cecil Rhodes to form the long cherished United States of South Africa. There is only one preventive, one being who can save Britain from the loss of her two colonies and the adjoining territories, and that man is Britain's most determined enemy, Paul Kruger. Ambition against ambition it is—the ambition of a Rhodes against the ambition of a Kruger. Even tho pulled from his official pedestal, Kruger will remain the idol of South Africa as long as he lives. He alone has influence enough to prevent the fulfillment of the dream of Cecil Rhodes; he alone can say the word which would plunge South Africa into a fearful civil war.

In Paul Kruger lies England's safety. His hatred for Rhodes is even more thorough than his abhorrence for England. Kruger knows and realizes that the "financiers," aided by their tool, Joseph Chamberlain, have dragged Britain into the war, hence his hatred for Rhodes.

There remains only one thing to add:—whatever the results of the war may be; whatever Britain may do; if she conquers, the Boer and the Afrikander will rule South Africa. Be the form of government colonial or independent, the Dutch will be the ruling factor for many years to come.

New York City.

Impressions and Opinions*

By Ignace Jan Paderewski.

IT gratifies me deeply to note that appreciation of the highest and best in music is becoming more general throughout America. In several of the Eastern cities and towns—more especially New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Worcester, to name but a few—a sincere and catholic musical culture is to be found. As to the cities of the Great West, Chicago is perhaps the most sensitively responsive to the charm of music, and the untrammeled enthusiasm of its audiences is uplifting, inspiring.

In the course of my American tours I have visited several cities which support a permanent orchestra. There I have always observed a hightened measure of appreciation of classic compositions and a lively interest in what is going on everywhere in the great world of music. Besides, these organizations foster civic pride, which is a virtue not to be lightly esteemed. For this reason, if for no other, are they worthy of encouragement by all your good citizens. No city of importance can be said to be complete unless it has a permanent orchestra as a rallying-center for local music lovers and a means of presenting to the public the *chef-d'oeuvres* of the great composers of the past, together with the best that is given us by the moderns.

If I were asked to name the chief qualification of a great pianist, apart from technical excellence, I should answer in a word, Genius! That is the spark which fires every heart, that is the voice which all men stop to hear! Lacking genius, your pianist is simply a player—an artist, perhaps—whose work is politely listened to or admired in moderation as a musical *tour de force.* He leaves his hearers cold, nor is the appeal which he makes through the medium of his art a universal one. And here let me say, referring to the celebrated "paradox" of Diderôt, that I am firmly of the belief that the pianist, in order to produce the finest and most delicate effects, must feel what he is playing, identify himself absolutely with his work, be in sympathy with the composition in its entirety, as well as with its every shade of expression. Only so shall he speak to that immense audience which ever attends on perfect art. Yet—and here is a paradox, indeed—he must put his own personality resolutely, triumphantly into his interpretation of the composer's ideas, in the same manner as, for example, a great actor like Sir Henry Irving gives us, in that wonderful portrait of Louis the Eleventh, the senile monarch, cowardly, despicable, and—himself.

Beethoven I have always regarded as the most soul-satisfying of composers for the piano. He was the master harmonist, and we must all reverence his memory—no, not his memory, for how can it be said of such a towering genius that he is dead? Upon his brow there rests the fadeless garland of immortal fame. He speaks to us in music, he lives in sounds that ravish us to hear!

Assuredly, the pianoforte is the greatest of musical instruments. Its powers, who has yet been able to test them to the full? Its limitations, who shall define them? No sooner does one fancy that nothing further can be done to enhance its possibilities, than inventive ability steps forward and gives to it a greater volume, a more velvety smoothness of tone.

Endowed colleges of music enlist my warmest sympathy. I do not believe, as do so many musicians, that genius should be left to fight its way to the light. Genius is too rare, too precious, to be permitted to waste the best years of life—the years of youth and lofty dreams—in a heart-breaking struggle for bread. To starve the soul with the body is to do worse than murder. Think, too, of what the public loses! Your colleges of music are carrying on a grand work, and it is to be devoutly hoped that they will multiply as the years go by and spread abundantly the gospel of good music.

This brings me to a consideration—

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*This article is from an interview with Mr. Paderewski for The Independent and has been approved by him. —Editor.

ecessarily brief and glancing—of the rue mission of music. In my view, it hould speak not only to the intellect, ut to the emotions as well. It should, the words of Mr. Gilder's beautiful oem on Chopin, havė a voice "too tener even for sorrow, too bright for irth." It should sustain and cheer us, ven while we are touched with a vague elancholy. It should ennoble.

I am no prophet, still I hardly think it robable that the future will witness any ery radical change in the manner of exressing musical ideas. Sensuousness a marked characteristic of a great deal f the music of our time, and undoubtdly makes a potent appeal to a large secon of the public. However, pure intellectuality in pianoforte and other music still finds its eagerly appreciative if limited audience. As to a general comparison of the music of the old composers with that of the moderns, what can one say but this: A man is not necessarily a master because he happened to compose two or three centuries ago. Much that was written then was worthless, and long since has gone down to "dusty death;" other things were truly fine and have survived. Let us beware of the worship of mere antiquity.

After all, time tests the works of men as it tries their hearts. In music, as in every other art, what is pure gold comes out of the furnace heat; the dross is burned away.

The Taking of the Census

By William R. Merriam,

Director of the Census.

THE work of preparation for the taking of the census is about over. On the first of June the eneral enumeration will commence all ver the United States, including Alaska nd Hawaii. By the first of August it hoped that all the schedules will be ceived which will indicate the population of the United States. During the st fifteen months the bureau has been gaged in the extensive work of preparation. This has involved a large mount of preliminary organization. It as necessitated the aggregation of a erical force which will approximate ,000 in the next two months; the maraling of an enormous body of enuerators in every part of the Union, numring 52,000; the selection of superisors to the number of 300 to take arge of the enumerators. Enormous antities of stationery have been used the preparation of blanks, bulletins, hedules, circulars and printed matter. hese are now in the hands of the various pervisors for distribution. Statistians, five in all, for the different anches of the service have been osen, all of them men of tried reputan in the particular lines of duty to hich they have been assigned. There is a statistician for population, another for manufacturing, a third for vital statistics, a fourth for agriculture, and a fifth for what is known as the study of methods and results, the latter having charge more particularly of the theoretical branches, with the view of improving upon methods heretofore in use in census work. In addition, for the housing of clerks and workers a large building covering some two acres and capable of accommodating 2,600 has been provided.

The principal work for the next few months will be the counting of the population. It is proposed to do this by using what is called the Hollerith tabulating machines. For this branch of the work some 1,800 clerks will be required. About 1,000 of this number will be employed in using punching machines to transfer to a small card the data on each schedule, regard being had in this transference both to fact and to form. Every one of these cards has on its face a certain hieroglyphic which stands for certain facts on the schedule, and by the process of punching a hole for each hieroglyphic on the card, the fact on the schedule is transferred. These are then put in tabulating machines operated by means of an electric current. The plan and expectation is to count about 800,000 persons a day for 90 consecutive days. It is hoped that by the first of December the entire poulation of the United States, now estimated at 75,000,000 or 76,000,000, will have been counted. Congress will then have the material for fulfilling the constitutional provision which provides for a reapportionment of members of Congress based upon the decennial count.

While this work is going on the returns from the manufacturing and agricultural inquiries and those relating to vital statistics will be tabulated. A very important part of the census will be the compiling of the manufacturing and mechanical industries of the United States. Coming at the end of the century and also at a time when the country is generally prosperous, the results of this inquiry will undoubtedly mark a very important epoch in the history of the United States. It is believed that the inquiry both as to methods and results will be far in advance of anything of the kind that has ever been undertaken in the history of our country. Mr. S. N. D. North, who has charge of this particular branch of the work, is one of the most eminent statisticians in the country, and there is no doubt that the results will be entirely satisfactory. The great importance of the agricultural inquiry is likewise recognized, and is amply provided for. It is believed that we shall be able to present a more accurate and thorough picture of our agricultural resources than any heretofore made.

A great deal more money has been expended in taking the enumeration in the larger cities of the Union than heretofore. It is believed that the additional care which has been taken to go over the ground will obviate some complaints which have been made in former years as to efficiency and thoroughness. One of the practical difficulties of all census work is the fact that it must all be done in a great hurry. As a rule, Congress does not provide proper legislation until a very short time before the census is to begin. Those in charge of the work are then obliged to keep up too high a rate of speed to get the best results. A year or two longer should be allowed for the Census Bureau to do its work. The present law is far preferable to any that has been previously enacted. It has been the custom in previous years to select a superintendent a few months before the time for taking the enumeration, and then direct him to gather as many facts as possible in the shortest possible time. The inquiries were too numerous, and the time allowed too short. The result has been that much of the work of the past has been thrown away. Under the present act the division between the administrative and the statistical part of the work has been very sharply defined. The director as the executive officer has general charge of the entire work. He provides all the necessary factors for carrying the law into effect. His assistant, Dr. Wines, a man of broad experience in census work, has more direct charge of the statistical branches, and may be relied upon to see that it is done in the most effective manner.

Under the present act we are compelled to finish the four great subjects within two years from the first of July. That is, we are to secure and compile and print reports on the products of agriculture, mechanical and manufacturing establishments, population and vital statistics by July 1st, 1902. All other items of a special nature we are to consider when the first four subjects are finished. The latter are known as special census reports, and consist of inquiries concerning the insane, the feeble-minded, crime, pauperism and benevolence, deaths and births in registration areas, social statistics of cities, public indebtedness, valuation, taxation and expenditures, religious bodies, electric light and power, telephone and telegraph business, transportation by water, express business, street railways, mines, mining and minerals, etc. It will be seen that, after all the census reports proper are made, there will be something for the office to do in carrying into effect the provisions of the law in regard to special subjects.

The work of the census is, after all, nothing but a great photograph of the country, showing not only its intellectual, but its sociological and its material condition. To bring this information before the public is the aim and object of this office, and it asks that all the people who are interested in our country will contribute as far as possible to this end.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

In Re Men and Gentlemen.

By Elbert Hubbard,

Editor of "The Philistine."

I.

EXPRESSION is necessary to life. The spirit grows through exercise of its faculties just as a muscle grows strong through use. Life is expression and repression is stagnation—death.

Yet there is right expression and wrong expression. If a man allows his life to run riot, and only the animal side of his nature is allowed to express itself, he is repressing his highest and best, and therefore those qualities not used atrophy and die.

Men are not punished for their sins, but by them.

Sensuality, gluttony and the life of license repress the life of the spirit, and the soul never blossoms; and this is what it is to lose one's soul. All a-down the centuries thinking men have noted these truths, and again and again we find individuals forsaking, in horror, the life of the senses and devoting themselves to the life of the spirit.

This question of expression through the spirit or through the senses—through soul or the body—has been the pivotal point of all philosophies and the inspiration of all religions.

Asceticism in our day finds an interesting manifestation in the Trappists who live on a mountain, nearly inaccessible, and deprive themselves of almost every vestige of bodily comfort, going without food for days, wearing uncomfortable garments, suffering severe cold. So here we find the extreme instance of men repressing the faculties of the body in order that the spirit may find ample time and opportunity for exercise.

Between this extreme repression and the license of the sensualist lies the truth. But just where is the great question; and the desire of one person, who thinks he has discovered the norm, to compel all other men to stop there has led to war and strife untold. All aw centers around this point—what shall men be allowed to do? And so we find statutes to punish "strolling play actors," "players on fiddles," "disturbers of the public conscience," "persons who dance wantonly," "blasphemers," etc. In England there were in the year 1800 sixty-seven offenses punishable by death.

What expression is right and what is not is largely a matter of opinion. Instrumental music has been to some a rock of offense, exciting the spirit through the sense of hearing to wrong thoughts—through 'the lascivious pleasing of a flute.' Others think dancing wicked, while a few allow square dances but condemn the waltz. Some sects allow pipe organ music, but draw the line at the violin; while others still employ a whole orchestra in their religious service. Some there be who regard pictures as implements of idolatry, while the Hook and Eye Baptists regard buttons as immoral.

Strange evolutions are often witnessed within the life of one individual as to when is right and wrong. For instance, Leo Tolstoy, a great and good man, once a worldling, has now turned ascetic, a not unusual evolution in the lives of the saints. Not caring for harmony as expressed in color, form and sweet sounds, Tolstoy is now quite willing to deprive all others of these things which minister to their well-being. There is in most souls a hunger for beauty, just as there is a physical hunger. Beauty speaks to their spirits through the senses; but Tolstoy's house is barren to the verge of hardship, and he advocates that all other houses should be likewise. My veneration for Count Tolstoy is profound, but I mention him here simply to show the danger that lies in allowing any man, even one of the best of men, to dictate to us what is best. Most of the frightful cruelties inflicted on men during the past have arisen simply out of a difference of opinion arising through a difference in temperament. The question is as live to-day as it was two thousand years ago—what expression is best? That is, what shall we do to be saved? And concrete absurdity consists in saying we must all do the same thing.

Whether the race will ever grow to a point where men will be willing to leave the matter of Life-Expression to the individual is a question. Most men are anxious to do what is best for themselves and least harmful for others. The average man now has intelligence enough; Utopia is not far off, if the self appointed folk who govern us, and teach us for a consideration, would only be willing to do unto others as they would be done by, and cease coveting things that belong to other people. War among nations, and strife among individuals, is a result of the covetous spirit to possess either power or things, or both.

A little more patience, a little more charity for all, a little more devotion, a little more love; with less bowing down to the past, a brave looking forward to the future, with more confidence in ourselves, and more faith in our fellows, and the race will be ripe for a great burst of light and life.

II.

Macaulay has said that the Puritan did not condemn bear-baiting because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the spectator. The Puritan regarded beauty as a pitfall and a snare; that which gave pleasure was a sin; he found his gratification in doing without things. Puritanism was a violent oscillation of the pendulum of life to the other side. From the vanity, pretence, affectation and sensualism of a Church and State bitten by corruption, we find the recoil in Puritanism.

Asceticism to the verge of hardship, frankness bordering on rudeness, and a stolidity that was impolite; or soft, luxurious hypocrisy in a moth-eaten society—which shall it be?

And Joseph Addison comes upon the scene, and by the sincerity, graciousness and gentle excellence of his life and work says, "Neither!"

III.

Addison was born in a little village of Wiltshire in 1672. His father was a clergyman, afterward the Dean of Lichfield.

An erstwhile resident of Lichfield, Samuel Johnson by name, once said of Joseph Addison, "Whoever wishes to attain an English style, familiar but not coarse, elegant but not ostentatious, must give his days and nights to the volumes of Addison."

For elegance, simplicity, insight, and a wit that is sharp but which never wounds, Addison has no rival, altho over two hundred years have come and gone since he ceased to write.

Addison was a Gentleman—the best example of a perfect Gentleman that the history of English literature affords. And in letters it is much easier to find a Genius than a Gentleman. The field to-day is not at all overworked; and those who wish to cultivate the art of being Gentle Men will find little competition. In fact, the chief reason for not engaging in this line is the discomfort of isolation, and lack of comradeship that one is sure to suffer.

To be gentle, generous, kind; to win by few words; and to disarm criticism and prejudice through the potency of a gracious presence is a fine art. Books on etiquet will not serve the end, nor studious attempts to smile at the proper time, nor zealous efforts to avoid jostling the whims of those we meet; for to attempt to please is often to antagonize.

Sympathy, Knowledge and Poise seem the three ingredients most needed in forming the Gentle Man. I place these elements according to their value. No man is great who does not possess Sympathy plus, and the greatness of men can safely be gauged by their sympathies. Sympathy and imagination are twin sisters. Your heart must go out to all men, the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the learned, the unlearned, the good, the bad, the wise, the foolish—you must be one with them all, else you can never comprehend them. Sympathy!—it is the touchstone to every secret, the key to all knowledge, the open sesame of all hearts. Put yourself in the other man's place, and then you will know why he thinks certain thoughts and does certain deeds. Put yourself in his place, and your blame will dissolve itself into pity, and your tears will wipe out the record of his misdeeds. The saviors of the world have simply been men with wondrous Sympathy.

But Knowledge must go with Sympathy, else the emotions will become maudlin and pity may be wasted on a poodle instead of a child; on a field-mouse instead of a human soul. Knowledge in use is wisdom, and wisdom implies a sense of value—you know a big thing from a little one, a valuable fact from a trivial one. Tragedy and comedy are simply questions of value; a little misfit in life makes us laugh, a great one is tragedy and cause for grief.

Poise is the strength of body and strength of mind to control your Sympathy and your Knowledge. Unless you control your emotions they run over and you stand in the slop. Sympathy must not run riot or it is valueless and tokens weakness instead of strength. In every Hospital for Nervous Disorders are to be found many instances of this loss of control. The individual has sympathy but not poise, and therefore his life is worthless to himself and the world. He symbols inefficiency, not helpfulness. Poise reveals itself more in voice than words; more in thought than action, more in atmosphere than conscious life. It is a spiritual quality, and is felt more than it is seen. It is not a matter of size, or bodily attitude, nor attire, or personal comeliness; it is a state of inward being, and of knowing your cause is just. And so you see it is a great and profound subject after all, great in its ramifications, limitless in extent, implying the entire science of right living. I once met a man who was deformed in body and little more than a dwarf, but who had such spiritual gravity—such poise—that to enter a room where he was, was to feel his presence and acknowledge his superiority.

To allow sympathy to waste itself on unworthy subjects is to deplete one's life forces. To conserve is the part of wisdom. No great orator ever exerts himself to his fullest, and reserve is a necessary element in all good literature, as well as in every thing else.

Poise being the control of your Sympathy and Knowledge, implies the possession of these attributes, for without Sympathy and Knowledge you have nothing to control but your physical body. To practice Poise as a mere gymnastic exercise, or a study in etiquette, is to be self conscious, stiff, preposterous and ridiculous. Those who cut such fantastic tricks before high heaven as make angels weep are men void of Sympathy and Knowledge, trying to cultivate Poise. Their science is a mere matter of what to do with arms and legs. Poise is a question of soul—spirit controlling flesh, heart controlling attitude. And so in the cultivation of Poise it is well to begin quite a way back; let perfect love cast out fear; get rid of all secrets that must be covered up—have nothing in your heart to conceal; be gentle, generous, kind—do not bother to forgive your enemies, 'tis better to forget them, and cease conjuring them forth from your inner consciousness. The idea that you have enemies is egotism gone to seed. Get Knowledge by coming close to Nature, listening to her heartbeats, studying her ways. And let your heart go out to humanity by a desire to serve.

That man is greatest who best serves his kind. Sympathy and Knowledge are for use—you acquire that you may give out, you accumulate that you may bestow. And as God has given you the sublime blessings of Sympathy and Knowledge, there will come to you the wish to reveal your gratitude by giving them out again, for the wise man knows that we retain spiritual qualities only as we give them away. Let your light shine. To him that hath shall be given.

The exercise of wisdom brings wisdom; and at the last the infinitesimal quantity of man's knowledge, compared with the Infinite, and the meagerness of man's sympathy as compared with the Source from which ours is absorbed, will evolve an abnegation and humility that will lend a perfect Poise.

The Gentleman is a man with Sympathy, Knowledge and Poise; and as I sit here in this quiet corner, Joseph Addison seems to me to fit the requirements a little better than any other name I can recall, and yet there are greater men than he.

East Aurora, N. Y.

Two Brief Articles on Labor Strikes

By John Swinton.

I.

THE working millions of our country ought to learn something from these innumerable and perpetual strikes, which are the cause of so much turmoil, so much loss, so much suffering, and so much ill-feeling. Are they to last forever, growing steadily greater in size, harsher in spirit, and more troublesome in their results?

Are there to be millions of men engaged in them as our country grows more and more populous, where now but hundreds of thousands are thrown into disorder on their account? The thought is a disturbing one.

Are they to be kept up all through the twentieth century, and right along till doomsday, as they have existed through a great part of the nineteenth century? If so, the outlook for the next generation of our race is that of a reign of terror greater than was ever known in France. For the strikes are very sure to increase in fierceness as they increase in magnitude, and no man can forecast the consequences of them.

I should say that these questions are worth thinking about.

One thing is very certain, and it is that these ever multiplying strikes can't be put down by force—not even if we raise an army of a million rough riders. For this is to be a democratic country.

Another thing is that they can never be put an end to by giving the strikers soft soap or taffy. American working people who feel that they have unnecessary grievances, or suffer under intolerable wrongs, will not abide quackery of that kind forever.

Yet another thing is that they are not to be crushed by the maledictions of the clergy, or the assaults of the newspapers, or the unfriendly decisions of judges. All these things have been tried, and their teeth are drawn.

Still one thing more is that they are not to be done away with by any of the thousand crude theorists, whose big books, little books, pamphlets and speeches may be seen in the garret of my house.

What then?

Ah! it is so easy to tear some things down, and so hard to build some other things up.

"We want justice!" says an amiable party. Yes, yes, truly; but unfortunately that word "justice" is part of the gibberish of all the rogues in creation. The oppressors and monopolists use it, and so do the hypocrites and the snivelers. Sir Pertinax MacSycophant strove for it. The word is an abstraction, which every man interprets according to the shape of his head.

Anyhow, if strikes are not to go on forever, and to become all the time bigger and fiercer, we must have a better organized system of industry than that which we now have, a system under which labor shall be fairly dealt with, under which reason, instead of rapacity, shall rule the realm of industry, and under which the working millions of our country shall be pacified by possessing the right to reap the crops which they plant.

In the working out of that system, let us be patient.

II.

To JOHN SWINTON: As you have said that strikes cannot be suppressed by military force, I ask what about the Croton Dam strike, the Brooklyn trolley strike of last year, the Buffalo strike a few years ago, and the great railroad strike at Chicago, when Cleveland was President?—BAYONET.

ANSWER: But these examples of forcible suppression did not put an end to the practice of striking, did they? And did not lessen the number of strikes, did they? And did not make it any the more certain that organized labor would refrain from a strike, when it might seem to be necessary, did they?

It was of the fact that force cannot, at least in this country, prevent any part of the millions of wage-workers from engaging in a strike against what they regard as their wrongs, or for what they believe to be their rights, that I spoke. It was of the practical right to strike and of the practice of striking that I spoke when I expressed the belief that force could not be successfully and permanently used against them. And it cannot, unless our country is to be ruled by dictators.

Of course, when a strong military body is used to suppress an unarmed body of strikers, force is pretty sure to cause the strike to be a failure, so far as the persons engaged in it are concerned. It can defeat the end which they sought by striking, tho it cannot make them go to work, or compel them to accept the employer's terms, or prevent them from looking for another boss at Cape Nome or somewhere else.

I meant all this, and more, too, which I supposed the reader did not need to be told, when I said that force would be useless as a means of putting an end to the strikes of labor.

Why, there have been more strikes since the object sought by the Croton Dam Italians was temporarily defeated by force than there had been for the previous half year or more. The suppression of that strike has not prevented tens of thousands of workers at almost every trade in the country from going out on strike. It has not alarmed them, and has had no influence whatever upon them. They know that, up to this time, they have the right to strike, and that, so long as they keep the peace, force cannot lawfully be used against them.

In the first fortnight of the current month of May there have been over one hundred labor strikes, and a host greater than the army of the United States, including the 60,000 troops in the Philippines and the 10,000 in Cuba and Porto Rico, has taken part in them.

Now suppose that persons like my critic, "Bayonet," could bring it about that force should be applied in the cases of all these strikes, from the Connecticut River to the other side of the Rocky Mountains, what a time we would have!

I tell "Bayonet" that some other agency than force must be used to put an end to labor strikes.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

German Politics.

By Wilhelm Liebknecht.

[Herr Liebknecht is perhaps the foremost living Socialist in Germany. He was a leader of the German International Party, won Bebel to Socialism and worked with him for the amalgamation of the movements started by Lasalle and Marx, thus forming the present Social Democratic Party, of which he and Bebel are still the main leaders. His career has been a stormy one and on more than one occasion he has been imprisoned or banished from home for his utterances. He is now a member of the Reichstag.—Editor.]

To write about German politics is not an easy thing, and if our German newspapers complain—which they do very often—of the injustice and shallowness of the foreign press toward Germany, they are unjust and shallow themselves. Do we Germans know much of German politics? I mean the politics of the Government? We know English politics, for we know the English parties and the political program of the English Government, be it Liberal or Conservative. The same may be said—*mutatis mutandis*—of French, of American politics—in fact of the politics of any civilized country, where the sovereignty of the people is established and where the government is more or less directly and completely a government of the people and by the people, and where the government machine moves and works openly in the light of day, so that everybody who cares may see it moving and working.

In Germany, it is true, we have universal suffrage, but no government of the people nor by the people; it is a small *clique* that governs and regards governing as a mystery to be hidden to profane eyes. Our government machine moves and works in profound secret, and the curious German, who peeps at the machine and divulges what he has discovered, risks being put in prison. Add to this that we have in our government men of the most different and even opposite views and aims, and among them men who certainly have no clearly defined views and aims, and you will own that even for a German it is a very hard task to write about German politics. And now think of foreigners! How are they to find their way in this maze of the *Zickzack-Curs.*

The principal reason why it is so difficult for Frenchmen, Englishmen and Americans to judge rightly of Germany, and especially of German politics, lies in the great contrast and even contradiction between German "*culture*" and German *government.* Nobody can deny that our people are on a high level of civilization and do not stand back behind any other civilized nation of the world. Of course there are certain points in which we are not as far advanced as others, but taken all in all we have not to fear comparison with any other people. This fact, which is generally acknowledged, leads to the conclusion that Germany has a government and a political system like that of other civilized nations.

And this natural conslusion is wrong. We have not. Germany has the same level of intellectual, educational, in one word, "cultural," development as England, the United States and France, but it has the government and political system of the culturally least developed States: Russia and Turkey. This is not understood by foreigners.

The Germans, who in literature, science and all arts of peace are not surpassed by any other nation, are politically on the same level as the semi-barbaric Russians and Turks. It might even be shown that in many respects the Russians and the Turks have more rights, more liberty, and a greater influence on the politics—internal and external—of the country. I will explain this by an example. Of course, you recollect the Dreyfus affair. Well, a Dreyfus affair we could not have had and could not have in Germany. Not that innocent men and women are not sent to prison. Far more are than in France. Think only that in the last three years, only for so-called "political crimes," which you do *not know even,* about *ten thousand men and women* have been condemned, fined and imprisoned—one thousand five hundred of these for so called *lèse majesté* (Majestäts Beleidigung), that is, for having spoken of the Emperor without admiration, praise or abject respect, and the other for having *criticised* the acts of the Government and of Government officials.

And, not to talk of political crimes, our judges and tribunals are certainly not infallible, and the list of innocent persons wrongly condemned is in Germany certainly not smaller than in France or other countries. But there is one great difference between France and Germany. France has liberty and everybody can expose freely errors or wrongs of justice; and Germany has no liberty, and nobody is allowed freely to expose errors or wrongs of justice. If we meet with a case of evident miscarriage of justice we must, in order to avoid being arrested or at least accused, be so careful and moderate in our expressions that not much effect is produced. In Germany, Zola and his lawyer, Labori, would have been simply put in prison. Before the court of justice they would not have been allowed to speak as they did speak for ten minutes—there would have been contempt of court and condemnation in a nick of time. Dreyfus, whether guilty or innocent, would have been condemned in Germany as well as in France, but the *revision* of the Dreyfus trial would have been *impossible in Germany.*

Therefore it was a disgusting spectacle when a great part of the German press made a tremendous row about the affair and hyprocritically screamed out: "Such things are only possible in corrupt France!"

Our press—and this is the natural result of our political backwardness and of the reigning system—does not dare to speak out on questions of *home policy.* That would be dangerous; and so our newspapers prefer to demonstrate their radicalism and independence in *foreign* politics—I mean, in treating the politics and the political state of foreign countries.

To attack the foreign policy of our own Government would be dangerous, too. In my long experience I have found that the press of a *free* country and the press of an *enslaved* country are to be distinguished by the relative treatment of foreign and of home poliics. While the former directs the strength of criticism against the home policy and looks on foreign politics rather coolly, the press of despotic countries spends its power of criticism on foreign countries and has nothing or not much left for home politics. The Russian press, for instance, writes on German affairs with a violence and a sharpness that would bring upon them certain suppression by Government if they were applied to home affairs. The German press is very much like the Russian press—and for the same reasons. Our Government is established on the same political principles and views as the Russian. It is true, our Government is called a *Constitutional Government,* but it is constitutional only in name, and our constitution—the constitution of the Empire as well as the constitution of the Federal States forming the German Empire—exists only on paper.

There is only one monarchy on earth which has a really constitutional government. And that is England. All other monarchical constitutions are sham constitutions, fig leaves, as I once said in the Reichstag, of despotism. Here I have touched the essential point. Compare the history of England with the history of Germany and other sham constitutional States, and the truth will force itself on you. In England the monarchy could never become a thorough despotism, not even before 1648. And when poor Charles I tried to establish despotism he lost his crown and his head. That was a radical cure, and whatever remained to be done for crushing despotic inclinations was done by the second revolution, half a century later. England has had *two revolutions,* and more than two centuries ago the power of monarchy was effectually and for ever broken by the people. *Germany has not had a revolution.* It has only had two *attempts* at revolution: one in 1525 and one in 1848, and both have failed. Neither the peasants of the great *Bauernkrieg* nor the burghers of 1848 were able to overthrow the despotism which is innate to all monarchies not *curbed* by the people, not beaten and smashed by the people. In Germany the middle class, which arose on the ruins of feudalism about the beginning of the 16th century—the glorious *Cinque Cento* of the Italians—has never had the strength to erect a government of its own! The revolution of 1525 ended in the complete destruction of people's rights and in the weakening of the central imperial power. The Emperor, who represented national unity, was from that time nothing more than a name, while the real power was divided between the hundreds of princes and princelets who profited by the Reformation to make themselves independent and absolute. Trade, commerce, industry were ruined, civil war ravaged the land, the Thirty Years' War destroyed three-fourths of the population; fully two centuries—centuries fraught with life, wealth, liberty and greatness to other nations—were completely lost to Germany. And when in 1848—three hundred and twenty years after the peasants' revolution—the "March revolution" came and with it another chance to overthrow despotism and the remnants of feudalism, the chance was *missed.* Our burgherdom was too feeble, and the working classes not developed yet. It is true, we got a constitution, and in the course of time a *constitutional empire*—but our constitutionalism is not worth the paper on which the constitutions are written.

No doubt for the German Empire we have universal suffrage, which is refused by each and every one of the 33 federal States of which the Empire is composed. Every male citizen of and above 25 years has the right to vote and to elect; and universal suffrage involves the sovereignty of the people. However, in Germany universal suffrage does not mean that the will of the people becomes law and is carried out. If universal suffrage produces a Reichstag whose majority is against the Government, it is not—as in England and France—the Government that has to go, but the Reichstag. If its vote is not altogether ignored, the Reichstag is either sent home or dissolved, and new elections made under the immense pressure a despotic Government can exercise. The fact that the two last elections have nevertheless turned against the Government is a striking proof of the depth and intensity of the ill feeling caused by the political corruption and misrule.

We have none of those rights and liberties which constitute constitutional government, in the English sense of the word. We have, as I said already, no liberty of the press, and we have no right of *meeting*. We may write what we like—the preventive censure is abolished—but we are sent to prison, if what we write does not please the Government. We may also hold meetings, but we must tell it to the police 24 hours before, and if the police finds that the meeting is not "in the public interest," or could cause some damage and danger to the "State," the meeting may be forbidden by a stroke of the pen. And if it is not forbidden, two policemen are sitting on the platform with full power to close or dissolve the meeting if and whenever they think fit.

That is German liberty.

And our Government? That is a puzzle even for the cleverest German. *Who* is our Government? *What* is our Government? I have never yet met anybody who could answer the question. We have an Emperor, we have a Chancellor, we have Secretaries of State, we have *Regierungsraethe,* we have *Landraethe*—but no Government. Virtually, tho not legally, the Government of Prussia and the German Empire—which is only a different name for the same thing—is similar to Turkey and China—in the hands of a small "caste" or clique of men. They are called *Junkers*. These *Junkers* are a sort of men that grow exclusively on Prussian soil and the like of which does not exist elsewhere in civilized countries. Men who have no economic right of existence, for they have no useful, fruitful occupation. Men who despise all rational labor, labor of hands, and, more still, labor of brains. Men who do not work on principle, because work is debasing, the low duty of the *canaille*. Men who think they are an ornament and a necessity to the State, which could not exist without them and has therefore to give them the best paid places and offices and the means for leading a life of noble luxury at the expense of the plebeian working citizens, to whom they do the honor of governing them. In this insatiable "wolves' hunger" they always scream* for more food, alms, subventions, money. And sometimes it is quite curious to observe what cunning and talent of invention these ancestor-proud Junkers use in their begging business. Now, for instance, they have discovered that the German nation is in danger of being destroyed by trichinæ and other noxious creatures. On the ground of their discovery they forced our weak Government, their instrument and tool, to present to the Reichstag a bill for examination of all animal food (*Fleischschau Gesetz*); and this bill they have amended and shaped so that no American or Australian beef, pork, ox tongues, fat or other produce of meat could henceforth be imported into Germany—the result of which would be that we should have to pay a *couple of groschen more* for every pound of meat; that this couple of groschen would wander into the pockets of the Junker-landlords, and that the Americans, of course, would *retaliate* on us by excluding our *industrial* goods, which would be a terrible blow to our national prosperity. Our Government is in despair. It has alienated nearly all other classes of the people because it looks upon the Junkers as its principal, nay, as its sole, support, and it fears to break down if it does not do their will. It has published a feeble protest against the *excessive* demands of its friends. This it has done *yesterday*—what it will do *to-morrow* nobody knows—nobody out of the Government and nobody in the Government. The line of our policy is a zigzag line—the *Zickzack-Curs.*

Whoever wants to see our Junkers in their true nature and highest glory must go to *Monte Carlo* on the *Riviera*—to the golden *gambling* hell; the Hell-Paradise, or Paradise-Hell there. *Here* they are *at home,* together with the second or third class *cocottes,* their worthy companions; *here* they show that they *have* learned something: the mysteries of *roulette* and *rouge et noir,* and the grand art (but *this* only the most "intellectual" of them), of *correcting* fortunes. And *these* men with their mates are the sublime caste from which the rulers of the German people are taken. Buffon said: *"Le style c'est l'homme."* We may as well say: *"Le Gouvernement c'est l'homme.* The Junker is the Government in Germany. And so it will remain till the German people have conquered those rights which are essential to *free government.* We shall have to ht it out as other peoples had to fight out. Despotism does not commit sui- le to suit the people, tho it may com- t suicidal follies. *En attendant,* we ve personal despotism and a Junker overnment, and the contrast between e high state of civilization of the Ger- an people and the low state of civiliza- on of the Junkers is causing those sud- n shocks and changes which are called *Zickzack-Curs.*"

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* One of them proclaimed it as the best of tactics "to scream! to scream!! to scream!!!" (*Schreien*).

When the *Hohenzollern* founded their nasty in Prussia they had to fight the Junkers and to *subdue* them. Now the Junkers have their *revanche*—they have subdued the Hohenzollern dynasty, and the German people will have to see how to get rid of this thousand-footed *polypus,* who does no good whatever on earth, who only prevents the healthy development of the commonwealth and whose disappearance will leave no gap. That monarchy has identified itself with this parasitical body is certainly not to the advantage of monarchy.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

The Possibilities of Human Life Within the Antarctic.

By Dr. Frederick A. Cook,

SURGEON OF THE BELGIAN ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION.

N the conditions favoring the development of human life the two zones do not greatly resemble each other. ithin the arctic circle men live and rive, and marry, and are given in mar- age, but explorations to the present ve not disclosed the abode of human e within the antarctic circle. Indeed, the great sweep of the earth's surface hich surrounds the south pole, and ex- nds far northward into the temperate ne, comprising one-quarter of the en- e terrestrial area, there has not been und the footprint of man. There still mains an area of eight million square les of which we know nothing. Near- everything antarctic is vaguely known. any of the dotted lines put down as cor- ct lines are hardly more than guesses, t within the next few years we shall ar much of the south polar regions, nce timely questions are: "Is there man life beyond the threshold of the own?" "What are the possibilities man in this great undersurface of the obe?"

The questions can only be answered by ductions from what little is actually own of the far south, and by analogy th the antipodes. In the region close and beyond the antarctic circle the e of perpetual snow extends to the ashore. It is only an occasional is- nd, or a cape extending some distance into the open waters with a northerly exposure, which is free of snow for a few short weeks in summer. The larger lands are forever hopelessly buried by a sheet of ice, and the coast is almost everywhere made inaccessible by a nearly continuous glacial wall of ice from 50 to 200 feet high. Here there are no trees, no plants, except the small hardy mosses and lichens growing upon the rocks which are too steep to afford a resting-place for snow. The average temperature is extremely low, tho the extremes are not as great as in the arctic. In the north I have seen the thermometer rise to 60 degrees above in summer, and sink to 53 degrees below in winter; but in the antarctic, while it sank to 45 degrees in winter, it did not rise to 2 degrees above zero during any day of summer, but the temperatures are probably not so destructive to human life as the high humidity, and the never-ceasing storms. In the antarctic it blows and snows almost continually from month to month throughout the year. All of these lands are far from other lands, where man has always had a more promising prospect. They are isolated in the great antarctic sea, which combines the accumulating fury of the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian oceans. They are guarded by a great circumpolar drift of pack-ice. All of this, combined with the overland sea of continental ice, leaves little hope for present or future homes of human struggles around the south pole.

Man is, however, a hardy animal. He is often able to adapt himself to seemingly impossible conditions. In the past he survived when other forms of life became extinct. In the future, as the favored countries become too densely populated, which they are sure to be in a few centuries, he will push to the utmost reaches of the earth, and then, I am sure, the uninhabited quarter of the globe around the south pole will not be neglected. We can hardly indicate in what direction the still unknown resources of the far south will develop. If it had been suggested ten years ago that Cape Nome and the Klondyke regions would support more than a hundred thousand people to-day, it would have been regarded as a wild dream. If two hundred years ago it had been asserted that the icy polar seas would support an industry netting billions of dollars, and employing, for a long time, thousands of seamen, as the whale and seal fisheries have done, it would have been thought impossible. It is equally impossible to deny the future possibilities of the antarctic.

I have cited the difficulties which man must overcome in order to make his home in the frozen south, but there are certain known conditions which are also favorable. The freedom of the sea and its perpetual covering by a moving sheet of ice makes migration of animal life easy, and renders the conditions similar around the entire circle. There is not, as in the arctic, a congestion of life in a few favored spots separated by a hopeless expanse of barren wastes. All around the south pole there is a fairly equal distribution of seals and penguins, not in great assemblages, but in small accessible groups. These animals, combined with the gulls and petrels, would easily and safely furnish the necessities of life of adapted man. Such a life would be hard, measured by our standards, but it would be a luxury to the Eskimo. I am certain if a clan of Eskimos were transplanted to the coastal fringe of the antarctic they would find there a certain and inexhaustible supply of material for food, fuel and clothing from the indigenous animals. The conditions would be similar to their arctic homes, but ther would be fewer feasts and no famines Aboriginal man would surely find a easy home in the far south.

To whom do these far southern land belong? Here are millions of squar miles which are seemingly unclaimed At least there are no valid claims filed except those which accrue from right o discovery. Victorialand would seem to belong to England, but it is possibl for the United States to lay a stron claim by right of extension of territory Wilkes, the American explorer, was th first to see and chart the great masses o land of which Victorialand is a part The work of Ross, tho better in quality is supplementary to that of Wilkes, whic gives the United States a priority clai There is here also a small French claim There is, indeed, room for a futur boundary dispute of the limits and claim of American, English and French i Wilkesland. The British Governmen seems to have no doubt on this question for twelve years ago the Queen issued grant for Possession Island, making Mr Albert McCormick Davis, of Montreal a colonial governor of its numerous citie of penguins, and giving him for a stipulated period a monopoly of its guan beds. Mr. Davis never rose to the dignity of being the first South Polar king He was content with the honors of appointment, and returned his credential three months after their issue.

Peter and Alexander islands, and on or two islands of the Sandwich group belong to Russia. The Bellany, Bisco and Sandwich groups, as well as Enderby and Kemp lands, belong to Grea Britain. Grahamland, like Wilkeslan offers many bones of contention. Th entire southern coast should belong t the United States. A part of the eastern coast, and a part of the still uncharted western coast belong to England. Norway has a claim for about tw hundred miles on the eastern coast. Th recent discoveries of the Belgica give t Belgium the most beautiful and the mos useful body of water in the entire antarctic area.

It is generally held that all these countries belong to nobody; indeed, that the are not worthy of ownership; but this i not true. The issue of a grant for Possession Island is an indication of the ser

ents of England; another indication
o be perceived in an incident which
pened a few years ago. The Argen-
Government, being anxious to se-
e possession of the South Shetland
nds, probably for the harbors and the
sible values of the fisheries, made
e preparation to place a lighthouse
re, and thus take possession by right
rior occupation. In response to this,
ording to a rumor said to have been
ed on official instruction, a British
iser was ordered to speed, as soon as
Argentine steamer left port, to the
th Shetlands and there receive the
gentinos.

must beg leave to differ with the pre-
ing opinion regarding polar explora-
, that there is no commercial or ma-
al reward commensurate with the ex-
diture of time and money. In the
arctic there are several prospective
ustries, and much of the future work
a direct bearing upon commerce.
re are seals, penguins and whales in
ndance around the circumpolar area.
seals are nearly extinct. The va-
s varieties of the antarctic seals have
arse coat of single hair which is use-
as fur; but the skin and oil are of
siderable value. There is no reason
a profitable fishery could not be
secuted, like that off the coast of Lab-
or and Greenland. The penguins
not widely known to commerce, but
r countless millions will surely at-
t enterprise and yield some useful
duct. Already they are being taken
he Falkland Islands for the oil they
sess. We must abandon the hope that
t whales, possessing the prized
lebone, exist here in numbers suffi-
t to warrant a promise of future whal-
Ross reports having seen right
les, but a diligent search since has
ed to confirm this report. From the
gica we saw no whales of this va-
y; but finback and bottlenose whales
e seen in great numbers. These are
ll whales having no bone of commer-
value, and a somewhat inferior qual-
f oil. But the hunt for a similar va-
y of whales in Norway has given
itable employment to thousands of
in the past ten years. Whaling and
ing in the antarctic cannot, however,
nade to pay the enormous expense of
ng out from Europe or North America for so distant a hunting ground. To make these industries successful, permanent bases must be established either in the antarctic, on the sub-antarctic islands, or in the southern ports of South America or Australia.

The guano beds of Possession Island offer an enterprise which seems to promise certain results. The guano is rich in nitrates, and exists in quantities sufficient to keep a fleet of cargo vessels occupied for years. Similar islands may perhaps be found off the coast of Grahamland, or among the partly known groups such as the South Shetland, Bouvet, Prince Edward, or Macquarie Islands.

Our geological knowledge of this area is still too imperfect to offer even a guess of the probable finds of precious metals or gems. Arguing by analogy, the South Shetlands in general appearance, and in what little is known of the geological formation, resemble Tierra del Fuego, and we now know that here gold is found in paying quantities. Since these islands are an extension of the Fuegian Islands, is it unreasonable to expect to find gold here? An antarctic Alaska is by no means beyond the future possibilities.

There is one train of industries for which the antarctic and sub-antarctic regions offer the best conditions of the globe. This is the farming of fur-bearing animals. It is an industry which is still in its infancy, but the recent experiments upon the barren Alaskan Islands have been eminently successful. There are thousands of isolated islands in the southern oceans which offer just the conditions for the cultivation of such life. These islands, tho almost barren of vegetable life, are fertile with birds and seals and smaller forms of marine life, which will offer food to prospective generations of transplanted animals. So far as I know this is a new suggestion to the prospective south polar possibilities, but the conditions which I have seen are too favorable to be ignored. The antarctic lands lie isolated in a deserted and frozen sea. The drift-ice and the overland mass of glacial ice bar the passage to adventurous travelers who seek to penetrate the mysteries of the frozen south. But it is just these barriers which fence the "land of promise" for the coming fur-farmer, who is to take the place of the life-destroying hunter. I am sure that in the near future these wild wastes of the antarctic with their million of bird-inhabited islands will form an island empire of thrifty fur-farmers. What nation shall guard the interests of th coming race of hardy pioneers?

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Naval Problems and Perplexities.

By Park Benjamin.

IT may be fairly doubted whether there ever was a time in the history of this country when the naval problems confronting us were more numerous, more difficult, and more perplexing than they are now. It is true that many of them have been evident for years, and that in the absence of immediate exigencies we have been studying them and dealing with them in a leisurely sort of way—mainly profiting by the costly experiments of other nations. But the acquisition of new territory beyond sea has changed the whole status of affairs. It is no longer the question of a navy adequate to the protection of our own seaboard, but of a great coast on the other side of the world—and the time has gone by when we can safely wait until an emergency arises and rely on suddenly creating something as good as our enemy possesses, if not better. Modern guns, armor and ships cannot be produced like thirty-day gunboats during the Civil War. It takes years to make them. The need may be a matter of days—perhaps hours. We have assumed the responsibilities. We have got to be prepared to maintain them—and this with the knowledge that war nowadays may follow after the interchange of a few cable dispatches, and that the very unreadiness of either party is likely to be one of the surest causes of its precipitation by the other.

It is impossible to read the discussion of the Naval Appropriation bill in the present Congress without doubting whether any clear realization of the difficulties, much less of the perils, involved has yet penetrated that body. The naval committees have it, and the Navy Department is even nervously alive to it—but to wade through the misplaced efforts at economy, the buncombe chatter for political effect and the ignoranc which keeps the members of the committees on the floor at kindergarten explanations and the correction of glarin errors in lieu of intelligent expositio of proposed measures is, to say the leas disquieting, and suggests appeals ove the heads of their representatives to th never-failing common sense of the people.

To begin with, there is the armor trouble. Not long ago Krupp invented way of treating steel plates which involved the use of chromium to facilitate the process of carburization befor tempering, of hydrocarbon gas for th carburization and of cooling in oil. Result, for example, a six-inch plate ha sustained shots which would penetrat thirteen inches of wrought iron and eigh inches of ordinary face hardened armor. Say that the resisting quality i twenty-five per cent. greater for equa thicknesses, or twenty-five per cent. o the weight is saved with equal resistanc —the advantage is obvious. Englan Russia, Germany, France and Japan ar all using it. The American armor companies aver that they cannot undertak its manufacture for less than $545 pe ton, including Krupp's royalty of $45 arguing that if the $400 hitherto allowe by Congress was a fair price for ordinary face hardened armor, $500 is a equally fair price for armor twenty-fiv per cent. stronger. Congress haggle over the price, the progress of the authorized battle ships is arrested, and strong effort is being made to force th Navy Department to embark in th manufacture of armor, for which it ha no facilities, no organization, and whic it never can do to the same business advantage as private enterprise—let alon the issue of how far it is a function o our Government thus to compete wit

: manufacturers of the country ready
supply the demand. It looks to the
tutored mind like protection turned
side down. If a quick emergency
se it is altogether probable that we
uld pay the Carnegie and Bethlehem
npanies their price somewhat pre-
itately, and jump the plates on the
iting ships by shifts of men working
ht and day. But Congress prefers
take the chances, and to talk about
istructing a four million dollar roll-
mill, as if it could grow up in a night
e a mushroom or Aladdin's palace.
ere has recently been much talk in
newspapers about the discovery of a
ew armor piercing projectile" which
l penetrate Krupp armor, and this fact
been advanced as a reason for not
ing the price asked for the latter by
plate makers; as well as for much
sterious discussion in the Senate.
ere is no "new" armor piercing pro-
tile. The one referred to is the
inson shell provided with a soft steel
, an invention which was purchased
the Navy Department and has been in
hands of the Navy Ordnance Bu-
u for some four years. It was pat-
ed in this country November 10th,
6, and as the patent has a "full, clear
l exact description" of it so that any
: can make it therefrom (or else it is
alid and void), and a printed copy
reof is purchasable from the Patent
ice for the sum of five cents by for-
n nations or any one else, the precise
d for so much mystery is not clear.
ese projectiles were on our ships dur-
the late war, and would have been
d had the opportunity arisen. The
ion of the soft steel cap is not def-
ely determined. Some consider that
erves to sustain the hard point of the
ll and prevent glancing; others, that
nelts when the shell strikes, and so
ves as a lubricant; and others ascribe
it both results. The fact is that it
s assist in the penetration of armor to
onsiderable extent, and of Krupp ar-
as well as other kinds. It has pen-
ted Krupp armor when fired direct-
at it—that is, perpendicular to the
ne of the plate. What its effect will
when striking at an angle, which is
usual condition in actual practice
inst a moving ship, is another ques-
not yet finally settled.

This does not alter the circumstance that the Krupp armor still has the highest resistance known, and until some better armor is brought to light, is *the* armor we want, unless we propose to be inferior in this respect to foreign nations. All that is really proved is that in the endless struggle between gun and armor, the gun is ahead; and, as the weight of armor which a ship can carry is necessarily limited, this condition, so far as can now be foreseen, will continue to obtain.

I have already referred to the shameful dearth of naval officers. The last war showed us the great difficulty of getting competent enlisted men. The Navy Department has provided a few schoolships, which are drilling a limited number of landsmen at sea. But if the fleet is to be speedily manned in event of emergency we have no definite source of supply in any wise adequate to the provision of the thousands that will be needed, even for the ships in being and available. The bill creating a national naval reserve, now before Congress, and prepared by the Navy Department, meets this, in the most economical and efficient way. Up to the present time it remains entombed in committee, and no signs of animation are apparent.

A new legacy of trouble from the Personnel Act of 1899 has now turned up in the way of smashed engines. The skilled engineer officers were "amalgamated" with the line. Because of the dearth of line officers they were sent to do deck duty, and probably the most delicate and complicated steam machinery in the world was intrusted to the immediate handling of "warrant machinists" just recruited from civil life. Latest reported consequence—five ships with engines more or less damaged, and vehement protests from Admiral Melville. On the other hand, the captain of a sailing training ship the other day informed me that he had three engineers sent him to manage sails, and that rather than let them do that at night, he proposed to stand a watch himself, or else sleep on a life buoy.

Occasionally Congress undertakes to set right the ordnance experts, and provide for emergencies in its own way. The proposition of the Senate Committee to appropriate $325,000 to install on the harbor defense monitors "Gathmann guns" for firing high explosives at a cost of $62,500 each is a specimen. No competent ordnance expert in the navy has indorsed this weapon, and it has been denounced by some as perilous and unsafe. Nevertheless, last year $72,500 was appropriated to build one gun for experimental purposes. It is not finished, and has not been tested. But there is the Senate provision which among other consequences involves the remodeling of the vessels upon which the guns are to be placed. There is an alleged scandal—which it is needless to inquire into. It is enough to point out that $325,000 could thus be set aside for a very doubtful weapon, but not $200,000 for the establishment of a national naval reserve.

The two-story turret and submarine boat problems rather offset one another, and may be commended to debating societies as food for much discussion. A two-story turret has two very heavy guns, say twelve or thirteen inch, on the lower deck and two still heavy, altho not so heavy, guns, say eight inch, on the deck above. The whole structure, of course, turns as a unit, so that all four guns may thus be laid upon nearly the same spot on the target. Ordinarily the thirteen-inch guns are in one turret, and the eight-inch in another and separate one.

The recent trials on the "Kearsarge" proved that the ship was strong enough to stand the strain of simultaneously firing all four guns, and that the blast or powder fumes of one gun of the quartet did not interfere with the working of any of the others. The chief advantage is the tremendous power of the blow of two projectiles each weighing 1,100 pounds and two each weighing 250 pounds hitting a given point while moving at the rate of about 2,500 feet per second. As Admiral Sampson says, "No ship in the world can withstand the impact." Besides there is much gain in reducing the number and complication of the appurtenances for the supply of ammunition. On the other hand, there is the "all the eggs in one basket" argument, which maintains that a single heavy shell properly placed might disable an entire turret and destroy the offensive capability of one end of the ship. The majority of military
opinion in the navy favors the plan. T
Construction Board of the Navy Depa
ment—Admiral Bradford vigorous
dissenting—has decided against it; t
new battle ships will not have it, a
further discussion for the present,
least, as I have said, now becomes aca
emic and belongs to debating societie

How far this decision may have be
influenced by the looming specter of t
submarine boat is another questic
France is building these craft somewh
by wholesale. Other nations are e
hibiting signs of apprehension. W
have just bought the "Holland," a
Congress is proposing to construct fi
more like her at a cost of $170,000 eac
which is distinctly sane.

The issues of tri-dimensional warfa
are far from settled. The Spanish w
left the efficiency of the torpedo boat
much in doubt as it was before, and
rapid fire guns are improving, the ten
ency is to weaken confidence in anythi
which affords a fair mark for them. C
the other hand, the torpedo, which i
volves movement not merely on the w
ter but down and under it, hence tr
dimensional, is beginning to assume
much more formidable aspect. Th
Holland boat dove, traveled for a co
siderable distance ten feet under w
ter, rose to get her bearings, dove agai
and at 1,000 yards or so sent her to
pedo, unerringly, between two mark
planted at much less distance apart tha
the length of a small cruiser. Krupp a
mor and two-story turrets are of no ava
against this attack. The more we ca
learn about such boats the better, an
therefore they must be made and trie
If they are ultimately successful ha
bors and roadsteads are secure, and fu
ture naval battles must be decided on th
open sea where the submarine vessel ca
not go.

There is a certain perceptible ten
ency on the part of some newspapers t
charge the *personnel* of the navy wit
demoralization, mainly in view of the r
cent disciplinary action of the Secretar
against Captain Chadwick. There is n
demoralization whatever, and no symp
tom of any, anywhere. An organizatio
which could survive George M. Robe
son and all his works for several year
not to mention other trials, is not at a
likely to be thus disturbed. It is rathe

‘adoxical to regard the reprimand in-
ted upon Captain Chadwick for his
erence to Rear-Admiral Schley as
nplimentary to the former commander
the "New York," but in a certain
se it is so. The Secretary knows per-
tly well that Captain Chadwick is far
m being a solitary sinner, and that
bably the large majority of all the
al officers have been equally culpa-
in their criticism of Schley. Not
t they all like Schley less, or Samp-
more; but it is in and of their na-
e to growl—that being one of their
niest prerogatives—even without
ise; and when after the late trouble
y find themselves no better off, despite
ir hardships, and with an influential
tion of the press assuring them that
Mephistophelian Schley is at the
tom of it all, of course, they argue,
nebody must be anathematized, and in
the circumstances who else but
ley?
Naturally with everybody—always ex-
ting those now serving in the South
antic Squadron—engaged in putting
miral Schley to rights it was hardly
sible to discipline all. Captain Chad-
k, however, has high rank and an ex-
tionally distinguished and gallant rec-
l, and a "horrible example" made of him would certainly, it might be supposed, strike dismay throughout the Lieutenants' list, and shut up all of the junior officers permanently and completely. So, being singled out more on account of his honors than because of his isolated infraction of the rules of naval existence (the charge that he had before transgressed being based on a mere technicality and destitute of any merit in point of fact), he suffered the penalty, and Paragraph 236 of the Navy Regulations stands vindicated.

The foregoing are only some of the perplexities which the men charged with the development of the navy to meet the new conditions are encountering. Even with intelligent and careful consideration from Congress, the task would be difficult. With the existing ignorances and influences, it is extremely so. The people can help best by appreciating this themselves, and then forcing their representatives to go and do likewise; also by remembering that Secretary Long and his helpers are thoroughly skilled, honest, patriotic and intelligent men, working for no interest except that of the country, and always in the light of the best knowledge which it is in the power of the country to get.

New York City.

To the Owl

AT ALIGHTED ABOVE THE PICTURE OF ANCIENT ATHENS HUNG IN ONE OF THE LECTURE HALLS OF RUTGERS COLLEGE

Inscribed to Professor Jacob Cooper.

By Edward Robeson Taylor.

O THOU, wise bird Athene made her own,
Did instinct's pulses beat within thy breast
When in this college hall thy wings found rest
Above the picture of her matchless throne?
Or wast thou here at favoring moment blown
By breeze favonian, to remind us lest
Our faith in old ideals, so long professed,
Be like the Parthenon's columns—overthrown?
It matters not; we take thee as thou art,
And house thee safe and warm in every heart,
For ne'er before was spectacle like this:
And now away the centuries' years are rolled,
And in supremest splendor as of old
Upsoars the temple-crowned Acropolis.

San Francisco, Cal

The Blot on the Wall.

By W. H. Woods.

EFFIE'S nest was built where nests should be built—high up in the air; nor was it any the less a nest that its occupant could not fly. Indeed, she could hardly walk. Effie Taral had been a cripple all her life.

It was a pleasant place, this nest. It was always warm there, and flowers bloomed in the windows all year long. The sun came in as freely as he comes to the swinging homes in the trees; and high above the twilight between crowded walls the morning and the evening made the day.

On Effie's fifteenth birthday her mother gave her a camera, and the imprisoned girl found it a mine of delight. The view from the windows of her room, on one side overlooking Lake Michigan, and on the other the busy city streets, afforded her a pleasing variety of subjects. She began presently to exhibit a decided skill.

Her interest grew with her skill; and so absorbed did she become that Mrs. Taral began to fear for her daughter's health. But it was hard to deny a pleasure to a child that had so few, and the mother was content, therefore, merely to curb the young artist's enthusiasm.

One night in early spring Effie was awakened by a thunder storm, which was passing over the city, and lay for some time listening to the peals of the thunder and watching the flashes against the pane.

How she would like to see a photograph of the lightning! She had never seen one. Why, she wondered. Were they very hard to take? Then a sudden thought flashed through her mind.

She sat up in bed. Should she try it, or not? What would her mother say? But, surely, there was nothing wrong in it. She would wrap up well; and then when would she ever have another such chance?

Slowly then the crippled limbs drew themselves from the warm bed to the floor, and the girl, wrapping herself in a big shawl, went to the window where the camera stood. With a beating heart E fie slipped the plate into it, and ma ready.

But now she stopped. Should sl raise the sash? It would be imprude perhaps dangerous, for, tho it blew aw from her, a great gale was on. B would not the open window be mo likely to insure success?

The sash went up; and sheltering he self as best she could from the dan wind, the excited girl sat down to wait.

She waited long. Everything but t gale seemed to have passed by. Son flashes there were, indeed, but not wh Effie wanted. She felt herself growin chilled, and her eagerness gave place disappointment. At last she rose to p down the sash, and in that moment t thing she had hoped for came. In o long, rattling crash the heavens opene from zenith to horizon, and a blindin splendor filled the night. The tremblin fingers snatched the cover from the lens and while her heart seemed almost stand still, Effie counted one, two, thre and the picture was taken.

Then she put down the window an crept back to bed, happy, but chilled the bone.

When Mrs. Taral came in the ne morning Effie was still in bed.

"Why, little girl, not up yet," said th mother cheerily.

Effie turned toward her with flushe cheeks and glassy eyes.

"O, mother," she panted, pressing he hand to her side, "I've got such—suc a pain here."

Mrs. Taral had not been well the nigh before, and falling asleep late had slep through the storm. Charging hersel now with neglect, she sent in haste for physician.

Dr. Storrs confirmed her fears. Effie had pneumonia; and for days afte Mrs. Taral watched by her child wit an anxiety in which was little hope.

In the delirium to which she quickl passed, Effie soon revealed the cause o her sickness, and as her mother listene the whispered babble about taking tures, she keenly regretted the day en the camera came into the house. e did not hear the whole truth, howr, until Effie was out of danger; and en she did hear it, the face looking up hers was so penitent and pale that her y comment was to stoop down and s it.

‘I'll give it up now, mother,” Effie d at last. “You can put the camera ay just as it is. But mother,” with a hetic little smile, “that picture would re been just splendid!”

At last Effie was apparently as well as r, but her mother doubted if she were te the merry girl she had been. There s in her at times a listlessness unlike old mood, and Mrs. Taral was conntly devising new means for the ld's diversion, often, as she feared, h little success.

One afternoon there had been an unally merry party in Effie's room. A v scheme was afoot, and Mrs. Taral she entered the room was appealed to once.

‘O, Mrs. Taral,” said Catherine nch, “won't you help us persuade ie? We want to elect her president our new Camera Club, and she says can't accept.”

Effie looked up, blushing. “I tried ell them why, mother,” she said, eartly, “but they won't listen.”

I'm afraid Effie is too young for such honor,” said Mrs. Taral, stroking herine's curls. “But none of you are y old, are you?” she added, smiling he eager faces about her.

But Effie knows so much more about tography than the rest of us,” said herine. “Do make her take it, Mrs. al, won't you?”

Tell her about the prize, too, Cathne,” said Minna Grex.

O, yes; and Mrs. Taral,” Catherine nt on, “Minna's got a paper here, and ebody in New York has offered a e, a hundred dollars, for the best tograph by an amateur. We want e to try for it with that picture of the er.’

O, but I've got a better one than t,” Effie cried. “No, I haven't,” she ed, in sudden confusion. “That is— mother, tell them about it please.”

Her mother did tell them, then, the story of the last picture, and what it had cost.

Mrs. Taral was much disturbed that this subject should have come up again. However, she did not see that it affected Effie's spirits. Indeed, she seemed rather brighter than usual for the rest of the day. But that night when the mother went into her daughter's room she found Effie's cheeks wet, and one big tear still trembling on the closed eyelid. For an hour afterward Mrs. Taral sat in the dark, thinking.

When Effie awoke next morning her mother came and sat on the side of the bed.

“Effie, dear,” she said, “I want you to get out your camera again.”

“Why, mother?” said Effie, astonished.

“Yes,” said Mrs. Taral, “we must have no more little girls crying themselves to sleep.”

Effie's only reply was a warm embrace; but that day her mother heard her singing again for the first time since the storm.

That same day also Mrs. Taral was called on for her opinion of the first printed proof of the night-picture.

She was a wise mother, and cautious of any over praise; but she saw at once that Effie had got a striking picture. The flash of lightning had been both vivid and prolonged, and the great white river running down the skies, even in the sober tones of the photograph, seemed almost ablaze.

Mrs. Taral's praise was warm.

“I think you might enter this for the prize the girls were talking about,” she said at last.

“There's a blot in it,” said Effie, taking the print, but I think I can take that out of the plate.”

“You mean the blur there on the back of that building?” asked Mrs. Taral.

“Yes'm.”

“I noticed that,” said Mrs. Taral, “but you had much better let it alone. You might spoil the plate, and you'll never get another like it.”

Effie took her mother's advice. The photograph was sent off with the blot still in it, and was printed by and by, along with others, in the paper that had offered the prize.

Nothing more was heard of the picture

for a month. Then a reporter's card was brought up one afternoon, as the mother and daughter sat together.

“ Mr. John O'Hara,” read Mrs. Taral. “ A reporter? Why, Mary, what in the world? ”

Ordinarily, Mrs. Taral would have excused herself; but now, curious to know what a reporter could want with Effie, she went down at once.

It was a tall youth who rose to meet her, with a manly, open face and a color that came and went like a girl's. His clothes were threadbare, and his face thin and careworn in spite of its youth.

“ I've been looking for you a long time, ma'am,” said he, “ or, at least, for Miss Effie Taral, and I'm very glad to find you at last.”

The sentence was a little confused, but there was no doubt about his joy. His face was beaming.

“ Indeed? ” said Mrs. Taral. “ My daughter is only fifteen years old, and an invalid; and I am curious to know why you should have been looking for her.”

The young man seemed surprised, but he answered promptly, “ Well, ma'am, I *have* been looking for her all the way from here to New York. I haven't done much else for a month; and I think I have good reason for it.”

“ And what can that be? ' asked Mrs. Taral, surprised in turn.

“ I have been accused of burglary,” was the unexpected reply, “ and only Miss Effie Taral can prove me innocent.”

Mrs. Taral, startled, half rose from her seat. The lad's face turned crimson, but he stood up very straight, and his blue eyes did not blench.

It was rather a long story; but when it was done Mrs. Taral left Mr. O'Hara in the parlor and went up to Effie, looking both pleased and perplexed.

“ My dear could you see this young man a little while? ” she asked.

“ Yes, mother, if you would like me to,” said Effie. “ But what does he want to see me for? ”

“ Mary, show Mr. O'Hara up,” said Mrs. Taral to the maid. And then to Effie; “ It's a strange story, child. This young man says he is the blot in your picture.”

“ Yes, that's the building,” said Jack O'Hara, when Mrs. Taral brought him to the window. “ And there's the pipe. Let me bring your chair up,” he said t Effie, and gently wheeled her chair to th window.

“ You see the pipe, don't you? ” sai he, “ that gutter pipe there on the back o that building? ”

“ O, yes,” said Effie.

“ Well, now, look at this, please.” H took from his pocket the paper that ha printed Effie's photograph. He produced also a reading glass, and handin both to Effie, asked her to look at th blot on the wall in the picture.

“ Why, it's a man,” she cried excitedl “ Isn't it, sir? ”

“ If I am a man it is,” Jack replied his face lighting up. “ I'm glad you sa it so quickly. Now maybe I can mak somebody believe I came down tha pipe.”

It was a good deal to believe. Th pipe was an ordinary tin gutter pipe, an it ran down a sheer brick cliff ten storie high. And yet, there was the photograph. Some one had been on the pipe certainly, and he could hardly have bee climbing up it.

Jack told his story then for the secon time that day, and now more minutel than before. He had now a sympatheti listener if Effie's face was to be trusted

He had lately come up from Kentuck to be a reporter; and going to this building, yet unfinished, to talk with the workmen about an impending strike, ha climbed upon the roof to see the view The trap door fell to behind him. It wa late afternoon, and when the workme were leaving for the day, one of them seeing the door down, bolted it.

Jack knew nothing of this. The vie of the city from the roof was much th best he had seen, and it took him longe than he thought to get something of i into his note-book. When he starte down, the door was fast.

He called. There was no answer. H stamped upon the door. But it wa stoutly made, and fitted down flush wit the roof, and Jack's utmost efforts coul neither budge nor break it. He wa trapped, and there was no help for it.

“ Why didn't you call to some on down in the street? ” asked Mrs. Tara

“ I did, ma'am,” said Jack. “ I trie it first at the back of the house, but th wind was blowing in my face, and it wa no use to call down there. Then I wled out to the front."

Crawled?" said Effie.

Yes. I had to. You see, they are ng to have a roof-garden up there, l the roof is laid in tiles. It's as ooth as the top of that table there, l just as I was about to look over the e, the wind took me by the heels, and a second, I—I—thought I was gone."

His face changed in spite of him. Out all that night's experiences, that one ft spasm of terror had scarred itself st deeply in his memory.

He had stayed on the roof, in no great comfort, until after midnight. Then ne the storm.

The wind, already high, had quickly ome a great gale, sweeping the exed and slippery roof from rear to nt with terrible power. There was shelter, nothing even to cling to. The row flues on the side walls offered no tection, even if Jack could have ched them. He lay flat on his face, ging desperately to the wet tiles; but increasing gusts pushed him backrd until it was only a matter of a few ments when he should be blown from roof.

Then he thought of the gutter at the k of the house. He had noticed earn the evening that it ran within reach a window a short way down in the l. If he could manage to slip down that window, he might kick the sash and so escape.

But would the pipe bear his weight? did not know. It was a desperate nce. But it was the only one; and he k it.

When the next lull came he crawled the edge of the roof and let himself r until the upper part of his body ed on the eaves, while his feet clasped pipe. Then, at the first great gust, boy slipped over the edge with a ty prayer, and, clasping the pipe with n hands and feet, began the perilous cent.

Perilous, aye, even desperate, it might e been at another time. It was not now. The wind, his enemy, became friend; and driving against the wall n fresh fury, it upheld the boy as n unseen hands, till that frail pipe ame a sufficient road to safety, and Jack planted his feet once more on the earth.

"If the wind had only been steady," he declared, "it would have been easy. The trouble came when the wind dropped. It dropped just as I was about to kick in the window, and I slipped down past it; and right on top of that came that long thunderclap. That scared me!"

But while the athletic youth perhaps underestimated his performance, he thought it enough for one night. What followed aroused his indignation and disgust not a little. And yet it was what followed, together with a later discovery, that had set him to find Miss Effie Taral.

As he was leaving the alley on which his prison abutted a man rushed around the corner and nearly knocked him down. Jack instinctively grappled with him, when the man, dropping a bundle he carried, broke away and ran up the alley. The next instant a policeman was clutching Jack by the arm.

The reporter's indignant protests were vain. His captor was obdurate, and Jack was taken to the station-house, along with the precious bundle. There the bundle was found to contain a kit of burglar's tools; and the young Kentuckian, in whose moral code theft was of all crimes the meanest, was locked up on a charge of burglary.

However, Jack's associates in *The Times* office had bestirred themselves, and had him released on bail; and there the matter stood.

In the meantime he had lost his place on the paper and had not found another, when one day (this is the thing as it was, and not wholly as he told it) as he listlessly turned the pages of an illustrated paper on a newsstand, he came on Effie's picture. He did not recognize it, but that intensely white streak through the skies brought vividly before him the night when his troubles began.

He looked at it with painful interest, and was at last about to turn away, when, with a start, he stooped quickly above the picture. The next instant he had bought the paper and rushed into the street with it. Across the way was a small jeweler's shop. He hurried into it.

"Will you lend me a magnifying glass a moment?" he asked of the old German who rose to meet him.

The jeweler took the glass and wiped it carefully. "It ish de tears I vipe," he said. Then he bent over the paper.

"Somepody climb de pipes up? Yes?" he said, directly.

Jack reached over the showcase.

"Thank you," he said, gripping the old man's hand. "Thank you—God bless you—I——." He turned abruptly and went out of the shop, leaving the jeweler still staring.

With this incident Jack would have ended his story. But Effie wanted to know one thing more.

"How did you find me?" she asked. "The paper just said the picture was 'by a lady of Chicago.'"

Jack laughed. "I'd have found you if it hadn't said anything," said he.

He had written to the paper that offered the prize, of course. Moreover, the little recluse in her nest up under the eaves heard now, to her astonishment, that for a time she had been daily implored to communicate with one "J. O'H." through the biggest of all the newspapers.

Finally, when the editor wrote, declining to give the address, Jack went to New York and got it in a personal interview.

How much hard work and pinching economy all this had cost, Jack did not say. What he did say was, "I got back two hours ago, and came here from the station."

The solitary reporter who happened to be in the court-room three weeks later when Jack's case was called, had reason to congratulate himself. The trial proved to be unexpectedly exciting.

The policeman's testimony was direct and positive. He had seen the prisoner on the night of the storm slip down one of the pillars of the veranda at the back of General A——'s house.

The prisoner had seen him, too, it appeared, and had hid somewhere in the large grounds about the house. A close watch was kept on the premises, and an hour or so later the officer had spied his man steal out in the midst of the storm, and, giving chase, had caught him in the alley with his tools still in his possession.

The trousers Jack had worn that nigh were shown to the jury. They wer worn threadbare on the inside of the leg Undoubtedly their owner had been climb ing.

All this Jack's lawyer let pass un challenged. One thing only he did. H made the officer fix sharply the hou when he had first seen the prisoner, an also the hour of the arrest.

Then Jack himself took the stand Now the reporter's pencil began to trave and the loungers about the court-room exchanged smiles at this wild tale s gravely told. The prosecuting attorne took it up in his cross-examination, an made merry with it a while. When h was done, Jack's lawyer, Mr. Sully, sai quietly: "Call Miss Effie Taral."

There was a stir in the court-room Some one was carried in and seated i the witness-box. Presently the spectators saw looking down at them a pal young face, set in a cloud of yellow hair and lit by violet eyes that glanced shyl around on the unfamiliar scene.

Then, Miss Effie Taral having bee duly sworn, Mr. Sully began a conversation with her in which she saw onl kindness, while the prosecuting attorne sat envying the older lawyer's skill Soon Effie alone was talking. The clea young voice filled the silent room as sh told once more the thing she had don on that memorable night.

When she had finished, the lawye handed her a card, a photograph, from among his papers. This picture, now had she ever seen it before?

Yes; that was the picture she had been talking about—the one she took that night.

Mr. Sully produced several of them He thought His Honor and the jury would like to see them; and he begged the jury to notice carefully the blot or blur in the center of the picture.

Then he handed Effie another and much larger card. That, too, she declared to be her photograph, but much enlarged, and that, too, the jury must see. Necks were craned and heads bent forward all around the court-room to catch a glimpse of it. For behold! the blot had become a man, and those who saw it were looking from the picture to the prisoner and back again.

But once more Mr. Sully was talking

asked that the court-room be dark- l.

here was objection, of course, and the ge hesitated; but in the end the old ver had his way. The blinds were ed. A magic lantern on the clerk's flashed that same picture on the ; and the same excitement broke into amation as all present saw, hanging e on the pipe with his face turned nward toward the depths beneath, prisoner at the bar.

here was little more to be said. The ceman had sworn that he had first the burglar before the storm; and , by the witness of the storm itself, ı O'Hara came down from the house- in the very midst of it. Therefore jury stood up in their places, and ared the prisoner "not guilty."

n hour later Effie was lying on the h in her own room. In all her life had known no day like that. Jack just gone, rejoicing in his deliver- , and now Effie was told that she t rest. She was trying to be quiet; suddenly she lifted herself up.

And just think! it was the picture saved him!" she said, with a glowing face. "That is my prize, mother."

Mrs. Taral laid her hand on the shining hair.

"Yes, daughter," she said, "as good a prize as a little girl ever got, I think. But, dear, it will be the only one. If your photograph had succeeded in New York, you would have heard from it before this."

"This is enough," said Effie, and lay down again; and the room grew still.

But in a little while the maid came in with letters, and among them was one long overdue, from the paper in New York.

As Mrs. Taral opened it a folded slip of paper fell from it. It was a check for one hundred dollars, the first prize. The mother, after one swift glance at it, arose and bent over the couch with a joyful air.

"Effie!" she called, "Effie!"

There was no reply. Mrs. Taral stooped until she could look into the child's face. Then, smiling softly, she sat down by the couch to wait; for with her cheek pillowed on her palm and her lips parted in a happy smile, the little maid lay fast asleep.

Baltimore, Maryland.

The Montgomery Conference.

By Isabel C. Barrows.

HE conference called to study the various aspects of the race problem was held as announced in tgomery, Ala., the second week in . Enough time has elapsed to al- a calm review of the proceedings.

ot more than twenty-five persons part, eighteen of these having care- prepared addresses on the various s assigned. The speakers were se- d with reference to their well-known ions, and an attempt was made to all sides represented—that is, all Southern sides, for this was to be nctively a *Southern* conference. guests, however, Professor Wil- of Cornell University, and Mr. Her- Welsh, of Philadelphia, were al- d to take part in the debate.

ne topics chiefly discussed were ation, religion, the franchise, lynching, and the relation of the two races to each other. With one exception every speaker laid more or less stress on the inferiority of the negro race, finding ground for this in the fact that for thousands of years in Africa the blacks have built up no civilization, and in the assertion that in the West Indies they have shown no ability as leaders, and that during thirty-five years of freedom here they have been steadily deteriorating as a race, growing insolent, idle, vicious and criminal. Science, history and observation were called upon to demonstrate these claims. Professor Cope was summoned through his writings to prove that physiologically the negro is so much inferior to the white man that unless deportation of the black man can be secured the magnificent Anglo-Saxon will be lost in the sad results of degenerating amalgamation. Professor Wilcox was quoted as showing the startling increase in idleness, crime and illegitimacy among the blacks since emancipation. In the South, for instance, the crimes of negroes as seen in the census for 1890 as compared with whites were less than five to one, and in the North more than five to one. Crime is increasing faster in the North than in the South among the colored population, in spite of education and political freedom.

Mr. Wilcox, happening to be present, was granted a few minutes in which he suggested that there was danger of exaggerating the subject of race. Races exist to serve humanity. Different races come and go, but he believed that humanity would still be served. No expert has been able to decide just what a race is; nor how many exist on this planet. As a general rule, those races last longest which are most protected against competition with any other race. When races have lived together, it is the superior one which has always survived, unless, as in Mexico, and in Canada to a less extent, there has been amalgamation. Competition between the black and the white races in this country must increase, and the result is likely to be a rapid decrease in the negro birth-rate, a slower death-rate, a stationary population for a time, then retrogression until the negroes become a small proportion of the local population, and that remnant will mingle gradually with the lower classes of the people, leaving the population almost purely Caucasian. The causes will be mainly diseases, especially those intensified by heredity, increased vice and discouragement in the face of strenuous competition. Already there is a great change in the black belts of several of the States and a lessening of the proportion of colored people. There is a stronger trend toward the cities, where the colored people will yield even faster to the increasing degree of competition in city life. If they continue to flock to the cities it will be disastrous to them. In the course of centuries there will be a great decrease of black races everywhere, but humanity will still be served.

This tedious process of evolution is too slow for Mr. John Temple Graves. He is the apostle of deportation, and has
preached his gospel from ocean
ocean, and from North to South, unt
rified by the fact that he is facing t
impossible, and undismayed that
stands almost alone in his impracti
scheme.

Dr. Frissell, of Hampton, gave so ca
did and clear an exposition of the ne
of education throughout the South, a
was withal so curteous and fair-mind
that he won instant recognition, and w
received almost as warmly as Mr. Hila
A. Herbert. Others, notably Dr. Cur
and Mr. W. Bourke Cockran, elicit
louder applause, because they knew ju
how to touch the hidden springs of th
Southern folk, so that they respond
the slightest allusion to the past; but t
thinking people agreed with Dr. Friss
and Mr. Herbert. The latter natural
accepted and reiterated the statement
to the inferiority of the negro, but, li
a wise man, he argues from that t
need of even more pains on the part
the superior race.

"According to the universal all-pr
vailing law of nature the negro is
grow better, or he is to grow worse;
is to become more civilized, or more
a barbarian. If the fiat goes forth, 'N
more education for the negro,' then t
negroes will, many of them, slide ra
idly down an inclined plane to barbaris
and our descendants will have amo
them millions of savages. This mu
not be. It is in our power to prevent
. . . If as freedmen, enjoying the a
vantages of education, there has be
any failure to profit by these advantag
it behooves us to look carefully into t
situation and see if we can discover t
reasons for this failure, rememberin
that if the majority have failed to
benefited, very many have made sati
factory progress. . . . It has be
said that nobody except the Caucasi
has ever attained to a high degree of ci
ilization; that the negro, being one
the inferior races, can never be lift
from the plane he now occupies—whi
is a proposition that certainly is n
proved. Nobody ever had such induc
ment to raise him as we have. Here t
races are side by side, and cannot g
away from each other. We must rai
him. Nobody ever had such opport
nities, for we are everywhere intermi
gling with the negroes, and can, if

—and we must—lift them up on the
t hand and on the left. What is
e impossible to man when he de-
ines to accomplish it?”
hat has the right ring to it, and it
nquestionably the spirit out of which
conference grew, as no one would
known better than Mr. Herbert
self who was the permanent chair-
.
striking contrast to this sober judg-
t and belief in practical work for the
ation of the race was the fervid
ory of Bourke Cockran pleading for
repeal or modification of the Fif-
th Amendment. Nothing would be
popular in the South. As a
thern Republican said, in private
versation, “If the eleven Southern
States could decide it we would do it tomorrow without a division;” but even he did not believe relief from existing difficulties would ever come in that way. Mr. MacCorkle, ex-Governor of West Virginia, tried to prove that such a solution was impossible, and urged rather the necessity of a property and educational test for the franchise for both black and white, but he could not carry the audience with him.

No votes were taken, no resolutions offered. The conference was held close to the rules laid down in advance, and, in spite of diversity of views and the greatest freedom of speech, there was nothing to mar or jar the harmony of the three days' session.

Washington, D C.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

COUP D'ETAT with the ther-
mometer at ninety-three! The
thunderstorm predicted by the
ther Bureau did not come; but in-
l we have had a political thunder-
, a flash of Montana lightning, and
hole deluge of newspaper ink as a
equence. It is not often that the
ite of the United States is taken by
rise; coming events usually cast
shadows before. But yesterday,
n the weather was hot enough to
a salamander and hardly a breath
ed the sleepy leaves, and the news-
r men were languid and the Senate
was somnolent, a gust of surprise
which stirred the floor with expec-
n, piqued the ear of the galleries,
made the newspaper men stand on
e over the press gallery rail like
on's jocund day. But it was not a
nd surprise; it was but another scene
great political duel between two
tana politicians, each bent on kill-
und burying the other. When Sen-
Clark arose and asked to be heard
question of personal privilege, he at
secured the attention of the Sen-
There is always a dramatic inter-
o an appeal which a man is mak-
or his life or his reputation. Senator Clark, however, is anything but dramatic or imposing. He lacks voice, presence and forensic ability. He could not hold and stir his audience by his oratory as did Roberts at intervals when he defended his right to a seat in the House. Senator Clark's address was a carefully written document, and he confined himself to it and read it at first as if he had been reading a committee report. But as he advanced, and as he arraigned his opponent Daly and his attorneys and Congressman Clark, he threw not a little personal feeling into his delivery which gave it a quiet, poignant intensity. When he began it seemed as if somebody else had written his speech, but before he got through it was clear enough that whoever had phrased it, its opinions and convictions were his own. It was a fine opportunity to roast Daly, his Montana antagonist, and he did it with as much gusto as he would have roasted any other piece of gold-bearing quartz. If half of the charges brought against Daly by Clark are true, then the evidence of Daly and his crowd against Clark was a case of the pot calling the kettle black. The full details concerning Daly's career into which Mr. Clark went, making all allowance

for exaggeration, show what a terrible condition of affairs has reigned in Montana. The title of the Czar which has been conferred on Daly is according to Clark well earned. "He has dominated every phase of community life—political, social, industrial and commercial. The entire business community has been completely at his mercy. Individuals and business firms have been raised or crushed at the bending of his finger, while political opposition has been the signal for practical banishment." After a pretty long catalogue of Daly's crimes, with accompanying evidence, Mr. Clark rounded up a paragraph as follows: "Mr. President, I have not recounted a tenth of the insolent domination, the blacklisting, the boycotting and political debauchery of this man and his associates, who have without cause or provocation pursued me relentlessly, and whose perversion of wealth extracted from the great mines of Butte has left in its train the financial and moral ruin of men, the misery of women and children, the destruction of personal liberty, and a blight and stain upon the fair name of our State."

Mr. Clark then boldly acknowledged that he had gone into the fight to break Daly down. But the weakest part of his whole case is his confession that he was fighting money with money. "How was it possible," said Mr. Clark, "to attack this un-American despotism, strengthened by long years of undisputed success, without a great effort which only money could secure? I was in a position to aid in this work, and I am proud that I undertook it." The disgusting effluvia of the whole history of this affair comes from a social and civic rottenness which taints the air with its corruption. Mr. Clark declared that in the great fight of 1894 the Anaconda Company, of which Daly is the head, spent over $1,000,000 to secure the location of the State capital at their own town. In one county alone $80,000 were spent. Mr. Clark scorns the low estimate of Daly given in his testimony that limited the amount to the small sum of $350,000. The particulars which Mr. Clark gave of the methods, of bribery, corruption, repeating, fraudulent voting and the manipulation of judges in Montana are quite depressing. "It is a sad commentary on the existing condition of affairs
Montana," said Mr. Clark, "but it is t
true."

Did Mr. Clark succeed in vindicati
himself? Not from any testimony th
he gave in this last utterance. He d
not explain away the $148,000 which
said he spent in the campaign, nor cou
he deny that he had violated the laws
his own State. The whole logic of M
Clark's apology is: I have broken the la
myself in order that I might punish th
lawbreaker. That may be the way to e
fect personal vengeance, but is it the wa
to improve political morals in Montana

When Mr. Clark presented his resi
nation, the Senate was again taken
surprise, as no one had foreseen such
termination. At its close Mr. Clark r
ceived a good many expressions of sy
pathy from Senators, and many took h
hand who would have voted against h
admission, if that had been the questio

A still greater surprise came aft
when it was learned that Mr. Clark ha
resigned not for the purpose of surre
dering his seat, but for the purpose of r
gaining it. He had stepped out for th
purpose of giving the acting Govern
a chance to appoint him. The moral e
fect, if there were any, of Mr. Clark
address, and the personal sympathy
secured were turned to criticism when
was seen that he had simply played
sharp game.

And now the question is will the tric
work? Mr. Chandler is reported as sa
ing that it will not. One leading Se
ator whom I encountered this mornin
said that if Clark had been legally a
pointed by the Governor, or acting Go
ernor of the State, he thought the Sena
would be obliged to seat him. Oth
Senators take a different view, and mai
tain that under the decision in the Qua
case he cannot take his seat on the a
pointment of the Governor. Here is
subject for debate. Another Senat
said to me, "Well, this corruption mu
be stopped; Montana is not the on
State which is afflicted by it. I ca
up against a hundred thousand dolla
once myself!" It came near cuttin
short his Senatorial career.

The most depressing thing about th
capital at present is the Cuban post
scandal. The feeling of indignation
widespread. A few demagogs find

an opportunity for political capi-
; but I venture to say that Democrats,
publicans and Populists feel the shame
t has been brought on the whole coun-
by this thievery and maladministra-
n. The administration is bound to go
the bottom of it. There is a terrible
ny in these frauds. Is this a part of
object lesson of good government
t we were going to give to the Cu-
n people? This exhibit furnishes a sad
ntrast to the fine work that our army
s achieved in Cuba. No wonder we
hang our heads with a sense of shame.
Very pertinent and timely on the heels
this Cuban scandal was the speech and
report of Senator Ross, of the com-
ttee to examine the several branches
the civil service. The bill offered by
nator Ross was a substitute for one
erred to the committee relating to ap-
ntments and removals from civil of-
es in outlying dependencies of the
ited States. It provides that all ap-
ntments to civil offices made by the
esident or any head of a department
Alaska, Hawaii or any place brought
thin the jurisdiction of the United
tes by the recent treaty with Spain,
ll be made irrespective of the political
nions of the persons appointed, and, so
as consistent with the proper per-
mance of the duties of the office,
such a manner as to represent the en-
country. It provides that in case of
noval from office charges shall be
de in writing, with an opportunity
a hearing for the accused. After de-
ibing the peculiar conditions which
st in our dependencies, Senator Ross
d: "It is manifestly evident that to
ld successfully the civil government
s into existing laws in these depend-
ies; to set up and establish the exec-
ve, legislative and judicial depart-
nts; to administer them honestly,
dently, in the best interests of their
pective and varied inhabitants, and
the best interests of the nation, it
required that the appointees to ad-
ister these departments be men filled
h the fundamental principles of our
itutions, men of intelligence, of ex-
ience in governmental affairs, of ex-
ent judgment, thoroughly honest,
rgetic and heartily devoted to their
rk." Senator Ross pointed out the
ible results which would follow from
adopting the spoils system. "There will be appointed men who have political pull, who are given a place to square political accounts, frequently men who have been active but incompetent or inefficient partisans, unable to command the support of honest citizens, and who bring pressure to secure appointment to some position removed from observation where they can secure large pay for diminutive service. If the appointees are from this class, removals must be expected to follow every change in the political administration of the government. If such appointments are made and prevail, the nation will entirely fail in the discharge of its duty, and the condition of the dependencies be made worse instead of better. Rather than incur such results, the nation had better, to its humiliation and disgrace, haul down the flag and leave the islands to go their own way." Senator Ross read in support of his position a strong statement on the same subject by the Philippine commissioners. Some of this ought to be printed and circulated as a civil service document.

Senator Ross's bill did not come to a vote, as it lay in the path of other business which had the right of way. There are Senators who would hardly care to place themselves on record against such a bill who smile at the simplicity of any one who supposes that civil service prescriptions are to be taken seriously. They don't mind an expression on this subject in a political platform, but as for putting it into a law and observing it in practice, that is too much to expect. But there are other men whose interest in the civil service is the more earnest and genuine because of their intimate acquaintance with practical politics. The only response which Senator Ross's excellent argument brought forth was a doleful utterance, hopeless and lurid in its pessimism, from Senator Hale. "The history of colonial possessions from the days of the Romans to the present time is a history of robbery, of peculation, of extravagant expenditure of money, of wrongdoing in high places, and of corruption, broad and large. I do not think that the examples of to-day go to show that we are to be exempted from the monstrous evils that have always attended colonial rule."

LITERATURE.

A Group of American Statesmen.*

The recent additions to the "American Statesmen Series" named below are brilliant studies of three public men who have left their mark deep and permanent on the history and institutions of the country.

We begin with the earliest of the three, Professor Hart's *Salmon Portland Chase.*

Of the three lives Mr. Chase's presents by far the most difficult problem for the biographer. Professor Hart has solved it with a success which is due to his proficiency in economic science, his sound view of his function as a biographer and to the honest candor applied to the serious contradictions of Mr. Chase's career. It is well known, for example, that Mr. Lincoln once said of him that, notwithstanding his conscientious opposition to slavery, he was the Cabinet member who gave him the most trouble as to the Emancipation Proclamation. His later anxiety to get the Democratic nomination for President, his earlier schemes for the Republican nomination which Lincoln received for a second term, his repeated resignation of office, as a strategic means of forcing through his measures—a scheme which he tried once too many times, failing in its fifth experiment—and finally his change of opinion as to the constitutionality of the legal tender measures which he himself had carried through Congress, are points which required to be discussed by an author who is not only fair, but competent.

Mr. Hart is strong in both ways. Without a single resort to petty apology or any of the ordinary arts of illusion, he has left Mr. Chase standing on a clearer and stronger basis than ever. The legal tender reversion was probably a manly avowal of return to his original opinion, as Secretary, which had been swamped in the tremendous exigencies of dark, perplexed and trying times. In common with some other good men, Mr. Chase did not fully appreciate Lincoln. He never was an abolitionist of the Giddings type, and as to emancipation and the war policy, he was probably convinced that he could manage them both better himself. Yet it is to his pen substantially that the noble closing sentence of the Proclamation must be credited: "And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warrantable by the Constitution, upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God."

That lower motives combined in his mind with higher, and drove him into actions which it is worse than useless to excuse, his Presidential ambitions in 1864 and 1868 do unquestionably demonstrate. But how a little honest avowal clears the atmosphere for the great qualities of a great man to shine out, this life of Mr. Chase quite as clearly shows.

The volume devoted to *Charles Francis Adams,* by his son, is the first attempt to provide us with an adequate biography of our great war minister at London. It is brief, compact, and takes little note of letters or documents which in the final account of such a man must amount to much. All will come out in due time, let us hope, in the larger and fuller life which is preparing by the same competent hand to which the present volume is due. The materials for it are many and of a peculiarly authentic character. They exist not only in letters, public records and documents, but in an unbroken diary which Mr. Adams kept for over fifty years from the day he entered Harvard. All this has served the best purpose in the preparation of this volume, which seems to present, in the happiest manner, the facts and ideals of a noble public life reduced to their quintessential distillation.

The biographer begins with the home family and early life; his father's early bent to politics; his gravitation from

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* Salmon Portland Chase. *By Albert Bushnell Hart.* Charles Francis Adams. *By his son, Charles Francis Adams.* Charles Sumner. *By Moorfield Storey.* All published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 25 each.

"Whiggery" to Freesoilism, and coming out in 1848 in company with Mr. Van Buren; the trend of the tide toward Sumner, the collapse of the Whigs and Freesoilers together in 1852, and the emergence of the Republican Party in 1856. The Republican majority in the House in 1858, which included Mr. Adams, gave him at last his opportunity. How he used it, how it led up to the commanding position he held in the next Congress, and, thanks to Mr. Seward's insight and obstinacy, to his appointment to his great office at the Court of St. James's, is all related with delightful simplicity and accuracy by his son.

Brief as the history in this volume is it will be found to include matter never made public before, and to relate the whole history in a line of intimate knowledge which would be possible only to Charles Francis Adams, Jr.

The Geneva arbitration is the second great public service which illustrates Mr. Adams's name. His son's account should be studied in connection with Storey's *Sumner,* which follows in the series. The volume closes with a *résumé* of Mr. Adams's political opinions on the wide range of topics that engaged his attention. It is enriched with graphic and very enjoyable episodes quite out of the cold routine of ordinary diplomatics, as, for example, the account of a Sunday morning service in Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle.

Charles Sumner, by Moorfield Storey, is the third number of this interesting group. Of the three it is the life with which the public are most familiar. Not much that is new remained for Mr. Storey to gather from the well gleaned field. He has, however, reconstructed the material in an effective way, and brought it within strict limits of brevity without injury to the natural perspective of events or to its dramatic vitality. The times were charged with thunder, and Mr. Sumner was always ready to thunder with them. His voice rolls on through this history reverberating from one great controversy to another until it dies away forever in his final protest against the annexation of San Domingo and his contest with General Grant. The memorable "Bully Brooks" assault and the provocations of Sumner's speech which led to it are fairly described. Mr. Storey's extracts give a fair impression of the speech, and tho they neither excuse nor palliate the cowardly and brutal assault, they will leave the reader wondering that two such "finer spirits of the age" as the gentle Whittier and the poet Longfellow were able to approve it. Mr. Storey himself does not justify its tone. On the Trent affair Mr. Sumner, to his credit, stood with Mr. Adams and did not hesitate to risk his reputation rather than yield to a temporary clamor against the return of Mason and Slidell.

As to his position in the contest against President Johnson, on reconstruction, the suffrage at the South and the demand on England for "indirect damages," Mr. Storey makes a fair exposition of Sumner's views. Possibly he does not fully appreciate how impossible it is for us at this time to accept Sumner's position as the highest statesmanship, tho we may admit that, as parties were then balanced and as the living issues were presented, it deeply concerned the liberties of the citizen and the safeguarding of the great results of the war that they should be asserted and pressed in the extreme way they were by Mr. Sumner. Substantially this seems to us the implied basis of Mr. Storey's presentation. It is sound. It might have been developed more clearly.

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Illustrated Bible Editions.

German publishers have furnished Bible students with almost an "embarrassment of riches" in illustrated editions of the Scriptures. With the exception of the magnificent work of Pfleiderer, "Die Bibel mit Bildern der Meister christlicher Kunst" (Stuttgart, Sueddeutsches Verlagsinstitut, 1889-1895. 3 Vols. 58 marks, unbound), they have all appeared within the past twelve months or so. Pfleiderer's collection, however, will no doubt continue to hold a leading position among works of this kind, as he confines himself to the reproduction of what he regards the "ideal" type of Christ pictures, excluding the "modern-realistic." His volumes are particularly rich in rare pictures, not to be found in any other collection, and the illustrations and letterpress are simply magnificent.

A classic of its kind is the "*Bibel in Bildern,*" by Julius Schnorr von Carolsfeld, which originally appeared nearly half a century ago, containing 240 Bible (woodcuts) illustrations, all the work of the one author, a master of his art, but which book, on account of its price, could be purchased only by a relatively small number. Now the house of Wigand, in Leipzig, has brought out a popular edition, costing only 10 marks, unbound. The artist has selected for his pictures not so much the historical and archeological sides of the Bible as the theological, illustrating chiefly those scenes which stand in closest connection with the great fundamental doctrines of salvation. The Old Testament has 160 illustrations, and the New Testament 80. The author has not printed a complete text of the Scriptures, but only those portions which the engravings are to illustrate. Schnorr's pictures are famous for the dignity and reverence in which biblical scenes are depicted; and the honor is generally accorded him that no artist since the days of Dürer has portrayed in so satisfactory a manner God the Father as he has done. While his illustrations are unique and reflect his own piety toward the Word, Schnorr shows that he has been trained by the models of the Italian masters of the sixteenth century, such as Raphael, Michael Angelo, and others. His individuality, however, is sufficient to exclude him from the school of "classicists." He shows throughout that he is an Evangelical and a German. In this respect he exhibits a marked contrast to the Doré collection.

In some respects modeled after the preceding, Carl Schoenherr has published a "Bilderbibel," with 108 woodcuts after original drawings by himself and others, published by Naumann, in Leipzig, 10 marks, bound. The Old Testament has 48 and the New Testament 60 pictures. This collection is well adapted for the general reader, altho artistically a number of the illustrations will not satisfy the closer student.

Still more popular than the preceding is the ambitious but somewhat disappointing "Tausendbilder-bibel," of which about one-third has now been published by the Deutsche Verlagsanstalt, o Stuttgart, the whole to cost, bound, 1 marks. The object of this edition is t furnish one thousand Bible illustrations none of them original, but reproduction of the best specimens of Christian art o all ages and nations. It appears, however, that special favor is shown to modern Bible illustrators, who so far hav furnished about two-thirds of the pictures. German painters are naturall preferred, but the English and Americans are not overlooked. The reproduction is not in all cases such as could b expected from so famous an art and publishing house; especially are many pictures too small. But nowhere else wi there be found in such completeness an abundance the wealth of Scripture illustrations that the artists of many centuries and countries have produced. Th value is enhanced by the fact that historical data for each picture accompan the same.

The famous Berlin Old Testamen specialist, Professor Hermann L. Strac has associated with himself Julius Kurt in the preparation of an illustrated ed tion of the New Testament, publishe by Grund, of Berlin, for six marks, an a "prachtausgabe" for 9 marks. Th price is phenomenally small, when it i remembered that we have here 79 exce lent illustrations on 56 plates, technicall finely executed. The pictures are intended to illustrate consecutively the lif of Christ, even without any accompanying text—in other words, a Picture Bibl within the Bible. The selection is almos entirely made from classical source only Cornelius, Thorwaldsen and Kau bach of the moderns being represented.

Another edition of the New Testament by Nikolaus Müller, and th Palestine specialist, Dr. Benzinger, th editor of the Journal of the Germa Palestine Society, has been published i Berlin, costing only 3 marks, bound, a tho it contains 97 illustrations and chart It is published in remembrance of th dedication of the "Church of Ou Savior" in Jerusalem, attended by th Emperor and Empress of Germany, October, 1898. The object of this ed tion is rather scholarly and in the inte ests of Bible interpretation, pictures biblical scenes and sceneries, of sacre places and objects, that will enable th reader better to understand the text. It is thus modeled after the "Illustrirte Handbibel," published in 1889, by Pfeilstuecker, in Berlin, with about 1,000 illustrations of this kind, costing in second edition 17.50 marks. Of Mueller and Benziger's edition the Old Testament has also just recently appeared at a cost of 8 marks. The only objection that could be urged against the value of some of these pictures as aids to interpretation is that they represent rather the modern than the ancient land and people of the Bible.

For the present year, when thousands and thousands are engaged in the study of the Life of Christ, nothing more magnificent in the line of illustrations of the life of the Savior could be found than "Die Vier Evangelien," published by Vellhagen und Klasing, of Bielefeld and Leipzig. It is a collection of more than a hundred reproductions of classical German, Italian and Dutch masterpieces from the fourteenth to the sixteenth century, on the life and doings of the Savior. These have been collected from museums, churches and private collections from all over the world, and being reproduced in a manner equal to the productions of any art publishing house of the world, they present a Picture Life of Christ such as for real merit and worth cannot be paralleled in the literature of any other people. Full explanations accompany every picture. This magnificent folio volume is really a history of Christian art in pictures. Cost 48 marks, unbound.

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NOTES ON THE BACON-SHAKESPEARE QUESTION. *By Charles Allen.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.) It has seemed to us that too much dignified attention has been paid to the so-called Bacon-Shakespeare controversy. There has never been anything like a reasonable foundation for the claim that Bacon wrote, or had anything to do with writing, the Shakespeare plays. But one good has come of the discussion, namely, a more careful examination of all the facts directly or remotely bearing upon Shakespeare's life, character, education, sources of knowledge and genius. Mr. Allen's book is a compact, logical and dispassionate study in which these facts are sifted and grouped with admirable cleverness and clearness. It is a compendium of information about Shakespeare, his time, the stage, the origin of the plays, his associates and his activities. All the arguments *pro* and *con* touching the Bacon claim are briefly and adequately considered and disposed of, not in a polemical spirit, but with a reasonable and logical array of facts and a judicial fairness of presentation. All of the chief authorities are referred to and their conclusions stated. The notes of reference and the indices are very full, so that the student will have little trouble in finding and consulting the works of most use to him in pursuing the course of inquiry suggested. For the general reader Mr. Allen's treatise seems to us just the guide needed to lead him by the shortest route to a clear and satisfactory impression of what is known about the subjects treated.

REMINISCENCES OF MORRIS STEINERT. *Compiled and Arranged by Jane Marlin.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.) Mr. Steinert's name is a household word in the musical circles of this country and in many of Europe's most notable ones. What with his practical interests in music and his magnificent collection of antique instruments, he has here written a delightful little autobiography. It is always pleasant to read the story, simply and sincerely told, of a simple, sincere, useful and successful life, in art. Certainly such a life has been that of the originator and owner of the Steinert Collection. Mr. Steinert was born in a small Bavarian village, Scheinfeld—a pretty name—in 1831; and his career has been one of industry, of integrity, of a fine feeling for the innermost elements in music as an art, along with his thorough business progressiveness. The book is so entertaining and it rings with such a silver note of manly honesty that one is tempted to quote a dozen anecdotes from Mr. Steinert's endless memorabilia of "things done, men seen, and time that's run," in music's wide world. But that must not be. We refer the reader to a personal story of unflagging and magnetic liveliness, musical interest, written with the spontaneity of a boy and the experience in art of an uncommon man.

CHOPIN: THE MAN AND HIS MUSIC. *By James Huneker.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.) Within a few years, the writing, as a musical specialist, of Mr. James Huneker has begun to win that notice which its attractive and forceful individuality deserves. The temperamental style is a somewhat perilous equation in criticism—at least in English musical criticism. Mr. Huneker is emphatically a temperamentalist in his best and freest literary manner. But in the instance of the author of "Mezzotints in Modern Music;" a volume of essays which appeared about a year ago, and in this new particular and complete study, Mr. Huneker shows not merely that vivacity of imagination and dexterity of phrase that, from the first, were traits of his essayistic side; but proves to us the insight into things as they are, the care to obtain the right viewpoints, the esthetic and literary balance which go toward making the kind of biography responsible as well as readable. The present book is more a manual, a guide, an exquisitely sympathetic and suggestive work on Chopin's music itself, form by form and phase by phase, than an extended personal review. The biographic First Part of the volume, dealing with the personality and history of Chopin, the man, is subordinate to a Second Part in which the Polish composer's works are analyzed from the standpoint of a pianistic interpreter—a poetical one ever. But in the biography of five chapters is embodied the most definitive story of the Polish composer yet published in English. The sketch, indeed, has only one rival in any other tongue. It is a masterly little delivery of all of Chopin's identity that the world at large, or even the world of musicians at large, has yet met. Mr. Huneker has made Chopin live before our eyes and minds as he was; not as he has seemed to one or another careless, fanciful, unperceiving or disingenuous Chopinist, of whom there have been so many. The history is told truthfully, with perfect charm as a narrative and with all essential completeness. Not less valuable and of inexhaustible suggestion is Mr. Huneker's review of the musician quite as a musician. The most poetical of modern composers for the pianoforte has found here a commentator, poetical, and yet virile. The discussion of what is hidden in a ballade or a polonaise is made vivid and probable with a brilliancy of the sentimenta argument that captivates even if it doe not always convince. In short, Mr Huneker has written a remarkable, characteristic and valuable book—in poin of view and literary finish quite the musical book of the hour; and when the hour passes, it must needs be an altogether exceptional successor in the same field who, in studying Chopin's life character and unique, bisexual place in his art, will make Mr. Huneker's work seem pale in color and less appealing in design. Chopin is a type, a flower of music quite by himself; and here his biographer and psychologist has won golden honors indeed.

BEN KING'S VERSE. *Edited by Nixon Waterman. Introduction by John McGovern. Biography by Opie Read* (Chicago: Forbes & Co. $1.25.) We are not surprised to learn that these verses are in their eighth edition. Ben King was a rare humorist and a fascinat ing man, as well as a poet of the schoo of Riley and Field. Some of his rime fooling is of exquisite quality as such What could be better than

"Nothing to do but work,
Nothing to eat but food,
Nothing to wear but clothes
To keep one from going nude."

All through his verses sparkles and snap the pure spirit of irresponsible, incorrigible and unpremeditated fun. We cannot say that he was much of a poet in th best sense; what he wrote belongs to th small body of extraordinary song whic the Muses had no hand in making; bu as it is extraordinary, so it holds us under a spell of legitimate fascination.

MOODS AND OTHER VERSES. *By Edward Robeson Taylor.* (San Francisco D. P. Elder & Morgan Shepard. $1.25. Mr. Taylor's style suggests much readin of the English classics. He is a thoughtful and somewhat philosophical poe rarely rising above the quiet surface o things, but often diving deep below Many of his moods are very fittingly an symmetrically expressed. Some translations or adaptations are excellently don and scattered through the book are a fe lyrics notably good in their way. M

Taylor strikes a chord of human sympathy, even in his least artistic pieces, and his motto seems to be

> "None there is who cannot move
> The world a little with his love."

The publishers have given these poems a very attractive dress.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE. *By Ellen Glasgow.* (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.) In some of its lines Ellen Glasgow's new story commands immediate and unqualified praise. While it is not especially notable as literature, and while the opening chapters lack magnetic attractiveness, there soon sets in a current of strenuous and interesting life which flows forcefully on to the somewhat tragic end. It is a story of Virginia life since the war, a story of political ambition, love, rivalry, victory and downfall. Many of the scenes are brilliantly effective, and the air of Virginia circulates freely between them.

PRACTICAL AGITATION. *By John Jay Chapman.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.) Whatever Mr. Chapman takes up for discussion is sure to be treated with manly vigor. He makes his writing attractive, not by mere phrasing and pretty paragraphs, but with the force of clear thinking and adequate statement. He has knowledge; he is right-minded; the cause of truth seems to him worthy of strenuous defense. We feel, while reading his earnest, almost passionate, pleas for a wholesome personal influence, that we are receiving the message of a strong and good man. Here and there we may be content to range ourselves with the conservatives who lack faith in his intense radicalism; but even in differing with him one enjoys the fine suggestiveness and wholesome enthusiasm of his pages. "Election Time," "Between Elections," "The Masses," "Literature," and "Principles," are essays that will leave a long-lingering impression of a vigorous, thoughtful and pure spirit. Mr. Chapman believes in education by personal contact, by the influence of character, by the earnest and steady agitation of unselfishness. His words tell; they strike like well aimed shots, and his thoughts have the unmistakable quality of sincerity and spontaneity. *Practical Agitation* is a richly suggestive and instructive book.

BLUE JACKETS OF '98. *A History of the Spanish-American War. By Willis John Abbot.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.) A book like this has its value. It is readable, it has illustrations of the best sort, and the historical matter in it is well chosen and cleverly arranged. Among the many books about our war with Spain it takes an honorable place. The future historian will consult it with profit. We could not say more or less about it. War literature is becoming a burden.

DRAKE AND HIS YEOMEN. *By James Barnes.* (New York: The Macmillan Company.) The sub-title of this romance gives a pretty good outline of what the reader may expect. It runs thus: *A True Accounting of the Character and Adventures of Sir Francis Drake, as told by Sir Matthew Mounsell, his Friend and Follower. Wherein also is set forth much of the Narrator's Private History.* Thus forewarned the astute romance lover will immediately sniff a salt odor from the buccaneer seas and hear afar the clash of cutlasses, the deep bass roar of boarding orders and the cracking of refractory skulls. A colored frontispiece shows up the fleet with all sails set.

JOHNNIE. *By E. O. Laughlin.* (Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company.) The sketches of boys and boy-life here given, with Johnnie as the center of attraction, are breezily touched into genuine life by the simplest methods of art. What a hearty boy feels, thinks, does, desires, experiences, could not be more naively and honestly portrayed within the limitations set. Some faithful illustrations go with the pen sketches.

THE CHILD'S NAME. *By Julian McCormick.* (New York: William H. Young & Co. 50 cents.) This is a collection of nearly five hundred "uncommon and beautiful names" for children. The author prefaces the lists with an interesting essay on the tasteful use of Christian names. Each name in the lists is followed by a short note giving a sketch of the most noted person, ancient or modern, who has borne it. Aside from the main purpose of suggesting a name for the baby, the book has some value as a dictionary of celebrities, saints, martyrs, and the likes.

Literary Notes.

"To Have and to Hold" has entered upon its two hundredth thousand.

....Preston & Rounds Co., of Providence, R. I., announce the early publication of "Early Connecticut Homes," by Norman M. Isham and Albert F. Brown, architects.

....*The Criterion* says a romance by the late Edward Bellamy has just been discovered. It is entitled "The Duke of Stockbridge," and will shortly be published by a New York house.

....Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have in press four farces by Mr. Howells. They are entitled "Bride Roses," "Indian Gives," "The Smoking Car," and "Room 45." They have never before been published in book form.

....Mr. A. R. Dugmore, who has been for a number of years taking camera pictures of live birds, their nests, their young, and characteristic poses, has just published through Doubleday & McClure Co. a profusely illustrated book entitled "Bird Homes."

....Paderewski, an article from whom we print elsewhere in this issue, is now working upon "The Century Library of Music," of which he is editor in chief. It will be printed by the Century Co. in twenty volumes, and the first volume is to appear in September.

....The Macmillan Company will publish at an early date a book on Acetylene, giving a history of the origin, properties and application of the gas. From the same publishers will also soon be ready Mr. James Lane Allen's new book, "The Reign of Law."

....The Boston publishing house of Small, Maynard & Co. has been reorganized. Dr. Isaac Hull Platt now becomes the President of the organization, and Mr. Herbert Small retires owing to ill-health. Mr. John Miley becomes Vice-President, Lawrence Maynard remains Treasurer, and Bliss Carman is director.

....The first Boer War article from the pen of Richard Harding Davis will appear in next month's *Scribner's*. Mr. Davis has been with Buller and was present at the relief of Ladysmith. John La Farge will also contribute to the same issue an article on "Coloring Statuary and Architecture."

....What is no doubt the largest catalog of theological works ever sent out by a bookselling firm has recently been issued by the house of Burgersdijk & Niermans, in Leyden. It covers 760 pages and contains 19,719 numbers, all from the department of theology. A supplement of 44 pages contains the portraits of 1,024 theologians of all times and countries, and an appendix with 65 pages contains several indexes. Old Dutch theology is especially well represented. The collection constitutes the combined libraries of half a dozen recently deceased Dutch theologians, including Kuenen, Land and others. This unique catalog is a bibliographical publication of permanent value, and is sold at about 70 cents.

Pebbles.

"England is fighting at very close qua ters just now." "Where?" "In Ashanti."- *Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....*Smith:* "Every Englishman is willing bear arms for his country." *Brown:* "Ye and every Scotchman is willing to bare legs."- *Chicago News.*

....No doubt Mr. Carnegie is right in sa ing trusts are good things for the poor, b comparatively few poor persons are able to g one.—*The Detroit News.*

....*Gladys:* "Dorothy scarcely ever go out now." *Blanche:* "Disappointed in love? *Gladys:* "No; she's making a fad of devotio to her family."—*Chicago Record.*

...."Papa, you took the scientific course college, didn't you?" "Yes, dear; I spent tw years on science." "When you look in th mirror the left side of your face appears to b on the right side, and the right side seems be the left. The looking glass revers it, doesn't it?" "Yes." "Then why doesn it reverse the top and bottom of your face the same way?" "Why—er—ah——"—*Ex change.*

...."I will ask you now," the attorney f the prosecution said to the witness, "if the d fendant in this case confessed to you his m tive in shooting the deceased." "Hold on! interposed the attorney for the defense. " object." "I only want to find out whether—— "I object!" Legal wrangle of half an hou "The witness may answer," ruled the Judg "Now, then, sir, I will ask you again. Did did not the prisoner confess to you his moti in shooting the deceased?" "He did." "Wh was it?" "He wanted to kill him."—*Chicag Tribune.*

....For the aid and guidance of the Cuba teachers who are coming to Harvard this sun mer the faculty has adopted the followin House and Yard Rules: 1. Every student responsible for the maintenance of the pap on the wall of his room. 2. No student sha keep monkeys, parrots or tame tarantulas in college dormitory. 3. No sword, pistol or m chete practice is allowed in the yard or grounds immediately belonging to a dormito or other college building. 4. No student sha go to chapel barefooted. 5. No student sha sharpen his stiletto upon the statue of Joh Harvard.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....*Reporter* (with notebook): "Please te me, madam, what caused the trouble betwe the two neighbors." *Excited Woman:* "Ye sir. There had been bad blood between the for a long time. That's what I was saying Mrs. Peddicord no longer ago than yesterda I siz to Mrs. Peddicord, I siz, 'sure as you liv Mrs. Peddicord,' I siz, 'them two men'll ha a fight one of these days,' I siz. 'Now yo mark my words,' I siz, 'I know them tw men,' I siz, 'and before you and me a twenty-four hours older,' I siz——" *Reporte* "My instructions, ma'am, are to keep th story inside four columns. Please tell n what you know about it."—*Chicago Tribune*

EDITORIALS.

What the President Should Do.

THE news from Havana shows that the Government there, with the help of the Government at Washington, is striving earnestly to detect all the frauds in which Neely and his confederates were engaged, and to bring the guilty to punishment. More arrests, new confessions, and fresh discoveries of wrongdoing are proof of this commendable activity. They also disclose the magnitude and character of the demoralization which had been spreading in the island's postal service like an infectious disease. This is something more serious in every way than the embezzlement of $100,000, more or less, by one employee of the Government. The arrests, the confessions, the reports concerning Neely's customs frauds and his dealings with postmasters, the increase of salaries, the unwarranted payment of Cuban funds for the expenses of high officers who have not been arrested, together with other incidents, make a scandal of such proportions that it promises to play a part of considerable importance in the approaching political campaign. There is abundant proof of the dishonesty of certain civil officers; there is also evidence of an extravagant use of public funds by others, and of a deplorable laxity in supervision. The disease had spread far beyond the office held by Neely. For the suppression of it there is needed something more than the prosecution of him and the other men now in custody.

The foremost issues in the coming campaign will be questions relating to our new possessions. With respect to these the position of the party opposing the Government has not been very sharply defined. These disclosures in Havana will tend to mark out the dividing lines more clearly; they may also increase the number of those who call themselves Anti-Imperialists. We are confident that a majority of the American people have approved the policy of the President concerning the Philippines. But we believe a majority would vote against keeping any of the islands acquired from Spain if they should be convinced that the government of them must be characterized by such dishonesty, laxity and extravagance in the use of public funds for private purposes as have been disclosed in the postal service of Cuba. It is well to remember that there has been no polling of the nation's vote on this question of territorial expansion. Many have been forming their opinions slowly, shaping them under the influence of current events. With some, this affair in Cuba will have weight enough to turn the scale. How many will thus be affected? The number of them will depend upon the course of the Government in the immediate future. It may not be large enough, in any event, to endanger the supremacy of the Republican party at a time when the defeat of that party would depress our industries and work a deplorable change in national policy concerning the results of the recent war. But can we be sure that it will not be sufficient to cause great anxiety, at least?

Undoubtedly the President grieves over this depressing situation in Cuba, as he would if it should be ascertained that a similar laxity prevailed in any branch of the public service on some other island. His purpose has been to administer his trust in Cuba for the benefit and improvement of the people; to show them the practical value of good government, and induce them to profit by the example. It has also been his aim to govern the Filipinos honestly and to prepare them for a liberal measure of home rule. There has been no mixture of greed and selfish commercialism in his policy, and this is also true of a vast majority of the members of his party who have held up his hands. We believe that no American is more deeply pained than Mr. McKinley is to-day on account of what has taken place at Havana, not merely because these disclosures may affect the fortunes of his party, but because wrong has been done. But he must know that he did not set up the safeguards that would have given Cuba a good postal service, altho they might not have insured the honesty of every employee.

The civil service there and on all the other islands should have been taken out of politics. That is the lesson of the history of colonial government. It has been pointed out persistently by the best authorities ever since our new possessions were acquired. It was urged upon his attention by the earnest recommendation of Secretary Root. And yet he permitted the postal service in Cuba so to be organized that the funds were intrusted to a man who had no knowledge of postal affairs, a bankrupt politician whose latest venture has been the unsuccessful management of a provincial comic opera company!

The President has full power to apply a remedy, and it is his duty to use that power at once. He should call upon the Civil Service Commissioners to assist him, as the law requires them to do, in preparing rules for a strict application of the merit system to the civil service in Cuba and on all the islands recently added to our territory. We understand that he does not need a line of new legislation to enable him to do this; but if the aid of Congress is required, he ought straightway to call for it, and the Republican majority ought to see that it would be better for the Senate and the House to sit in Washington all summer than to adjourn without giving him all possible help. Justice and the honor of the nation demand this reform; and no other question now in sight has so much practical politics in it.

"Forbidding to Marry."

THE old Pharisees had a rabbinic rule which they called "Fencing the Law." In their zeal to obey the whole law they were careful to go a little beyond it. Thus if the law said that no more than forty stripes should be given to a culprit, they made it thirty-nine. The system was applied with the utmost strictness to every smallest requirement.

Such is the spirit which now, in some quarters, insists on going beyond the scriptural rule as to the marriage of divorced persons. Because our Lord allows divorce, with right of remarriage, for only one cause, infidelity, some pe
ple now, in their zeal to obey, forbid
marriage even then, so long as the guil
party is living. St. Paul assumed th
desertion was infidelity, and so allow
remarriage after willful desertion, b
they do not agree with St. Paul; he
not strict enough for them. They mu
"fence the law."

The subject is now very sharply b
fore the public through the action
Dr. Morgan, rector of the Church of t
Heavenly Rest, in this city. A man ar
a woman applied to him for marriag
the woman being declared by the inten
ing husband to be a widow. That w
not true, as she had obtained a divor
from her husband, on scriptural grounc
and her divorced husband was still li
ing. It is surprising that Dr. Morga
who knew the parties, and who had e
gaged to marry them, did not know t
fact, but he declares that he did not, ar
he must be believed. The parties cam
with all their friends, to the church f
the wedding, and the wedding marc
was being played on the organ, when D
Morgan, who had now received eviden
that the divorced husband was still aliv
refused to perform the ceremony, ar
they went over to a building near b
and scurried around for a clergyma
who was less nice in the matter.

Dr. Morgan's refusal, which mig
have been justified by the falsehood to
him, was based on no law of the Epi
copal Church. That Church, by i
rules, allows the marriage of the inn
cent party when the divorce has been o
tained for infidelity to the marriag
vows. To be sure an attempt is no
making to persuade the next Gener
Convention to "fence the law," and
quarter of the bishops and clergy of th
Church have signed a declaration oppo
ing "the marriage of any person sep
rated by divorce, so long as the partner
living, whether such person be innoce
or guilty." Bishop Potter's name is n
signed to that declaration, nor is that
Dr. Morgan, altho both received it; b
it is understood that the Bishop has lat
ly changed his position on the subje
and now favors the "fence," and D
Morgan's action shows that he also no
favors the proposed rule.

But it is a bad rule. Marriage is th
natural and morally safe state for me

and women. General consent allows that causes which necessarily and permanently annul marriage should allow divorce, and permanent divorce ought to allow remarriage. The Church cannot in these matters go against common sense. If a man drives his wife from his home by his cruelty, she should be allowed to obtain legal divorce with right of remarriage, and the conscience of the people, enlightened by Christianity, and put into law in nearly every State, allows it, and certainly this is true in the case of unfaithfulness to marriage vows. To forbid remarriage is not merely anti-scriptural, but evidently wrong and tends to encourage license and immorality. We cannot too strongly oppose those who oppose marriage. "Forbidding to marry" is one of the scriptural signs of the coming of the Antichrist.

⁂

Consular Reform.

THE bill for the reorganization of the consular service, as reported from the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, has some serious defects which were not to be found in the original bill supported by the Chambers of Commerce and submitted to Congress by Mr. Garfield and his associates. The reported bill contains no clause relating to dismissals, and the clause concerning admission to the service has been so changed by the committee that the machinery provided by it could easily be made subservient to party exigencies.

The original bill submitted by Mr. Garfield provided for a board of examiners, consisting of an officer of the State Department, a Consul, and the Civil Service Commission; the purpose of those who framed it being to bring to bear an expert knowledge of the needs of the service from the point of view of the home office, and a similar knowledge from the point of view of the foreign service, together with a preponderance of voting power and supervision in a permanent non-partisan body accustomed to conducting examinations. In the bill as reported, however, the Civil Service Commission is eliminated, and the examining board is to consist of the Assistant Secretary of State, some other officer of the State Department, and a Consul. It is true that under the terms of the bill applicants can be admitted to the service only by appointment to the lowest grade (Consuls of the sixth class, salary $1,800), and that there is provision for broadly competitive examinations; but when consular officers can be forced out of the service, admission to the lowest grade will not surely prevent almost immediate promotion and practically an arbitrary assignment.

An examining board constituted according to the provisions of the reported bill might, under some administrations, be of scarcely any value. There is already in existence a board for the examination of persons appointed to the Consular service. Does any one assert that its examinations are all that can be desired? A board appointed under the requirements of the committee's bill might be not more effective for reform.

The enactment of the bill as it stands would give us a Consular service much superior to the present service in the matter of scientific arrangement; but riveted upon the service thus improved would be a system of appointment which would become partisan. It might be impossible to obtain further improvement for many years to come. There is great need of the reform which the authors of the original bill sought to accomplish. All who realize how much it is to be desired, and who see the defects in the reported bill, should use their influence to procure the amendments suggested by the changes which the Senate Committee has made.

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The Relief of Mafeking.

THE long siege and the relief of Mafeking are but an incident in the South African war; they have very little to do with success on either side. There have been many more British soldiers carried as prisoners to Pretoria than constitute the whole garrison of Mafeking, officered by a mere Colonel. But sentiment tells in war as in everything else; and it was a sentimental duty to rescue Colonel Baden-Powell even at some risk of delay to the execution of the main plan of the campaign; and Great Britain has done well to go wild over the rescue. It is to the credit of a people to have hot feelings of sympathy, and to desire a good object so strongly that they will shout themselves hoarse over its achievement.

It has been a brave defense. Colonel Baden-Powell was the right man to conduct it, as was General White in Ladysmith and if not Colonel Kekewich at least Mr. Rhodes in Kimberley. Colonel Baden-Powell had all the shrewdness of an Indian scout, with all the intelligence and resourcefulness of an accomplished soldier. He has made a defense which will go down in history with the most famous of them all. It is amazing that with every chance in their favor the Boers have not been able to capture one of the three towns to which they laid siege. It does not speak well for their military skill and prowess.

But this all is not war, magnificent as it is, but an incident of war. The seat of war is where the British armies are steadily pushing back, with their irresistible numbers, the diminishing regiments of the two republics. Already one of the two republics is overrun and conquered, and its soldiers have mostly retired to their farms, giving up the conflict. Its President has fled to his fourth capital in the northeast corner of the Free State, and before long he will pack up his archives and trek over the Transvaal border, or escape to German Africa or South America. The Free State has been made the catspaw of the Transvaal. It has been wasted by both armies, while the Transvaal has suffered the loss of not a barn or hayrick. Now the advance guard of the British army is crossing the Vaal, and coincidently with it we hear of the likelihood that the Boers will sue for peace. It may be so, for there is absolutely no chance for anything else than the slaughter of their burghers and the devastation of their homes.

But with the likelihood of defeat, why did the two republics ever go to war? They entered on it with light hearts, as if they could ride their horses to Capetown as easily as they could trot unopposed through the Drakensberg passes to Newcastle and Glencoe. They were mightily deceived. They believed that all Cape Colony would rise to welcome them, and that British reinforcements could be shut off from the shore. They believed that instantly on their first victories France and Russia and Germany would recognize their independence, and would either declare war against Great Britain or command her to withdraw from the Cape. They were sure that America would be all on their side, for had not the prophets of pleasant things told them that the United States was mortal foe to England? But every promise made by their representatives in Europe or America has been falsified by the event and every hope dashed. On every side the Boer armies are retreating, and the next advance will speedily bring General Roberts's army within reach of Johannesburg and Pretoria. The Boers may make a futile resistance, but on every side they are outnumbered and outflanked. It is of no use for them to fight more. The Centaurs stand no chance against the Labithæ. A speedy collapse of the war is probable.

⁂

Some New X-Rays.

The discovery of the X-rays was a wonder of more than nine days' duration, but they have long since sunk as deeply into the commonplace as telephones and electric lights. Scientists, however, have been busy ever since on the problems of their character and production, and the last few months have shown some startling mysteries.

The most remarkable thing about X-rays is not the fact that you can see through the human body by their means, but that they will discharge electricity, either positive or negative, from any body on which they fall. That is, the rays make the air a conductor while they are passing through it. Another peculiarity about them is that they cannot be turned from their course; they can neither be reflected nor refracted by mirror or lens. This indicates that they are of quite a different nature from the transverse vibrations of ether which include the electric waves used in wireless telegraphy, the heat and light waves and the ultra-violet or photographic rays which all behave alike except for the difference in wave length.

Becquerel has found that rays very similar to the X-rays are given off by some uranium compounds, and in the last few weeks Monsieur and Madame Curie have discovered several very active kinds of radiant matter, which emit rays that can be photographed through wood, flesh or thin metal plates, and which make air a conductor. Three new elements are claimed—radium, polonium and actinium—on account of their radiant energy. Some of these Becquerel rays differ from the Röntgen rays in that they are deflected by the magnet like the cathode rays inside the Crookes tube.

It is now thought that the Becquerel rays are not ether waves at all, but are streams of minute particles of matter charged with negative electricity. Thus we return in this case almost to the old corpuscular theory of light which Newton maintained so persistently. The objection naturally suggests itself that if the rays are composed of particles of matter there would be a loss of weight from the radiating body, but Curie calculates that at the rate of discharge some millions of years would pass before a weight of one milligram would be lost. The extreme minuteness of the projected particles carrying electricity has led to the suggestion that they are smaller than atoms, so the discovery of the X-rays is likely to cause a revolution in both physics and chemistry.

⁂

The Australian Commonwealth.

THE presentation in Parliament last week by Mr. Chamberlain of the Australian Commonwealth Bill marks an epoch in the life, not only of those colonies, but of the British Empire. It is much that the rivalries and jealousies of those States should be subordinated to a common interest; but it is more that they should be welded together with other States into a still greater confederation, which, tho called an empire, is Imperial only in name. Of what it means to the Australians themselves we can form some idea as we look back over the century and more since our own "original States" combined for the same general purposes. Its significance to Great Britain and the sister colonies, in America, South Africa, Asia and elsewhere appears in the intense interest which has followed every step of the way, from the early suggestion to the later fulfilment.

It is not, however, Australia, or Great Britain, or the other colonies alone that are deeply interested and concerned in the accomplishment of this purpose. For the rest of the world, it is something far more than the material prosperity of one or more districts even of a continent.

The great significance lies in the proof it gives of increasing power in the hands of an educated, self-relying, self-governing people. It is illustrated not so much by the mere fact of the adoption of the Constitution as by the relation which the new Commonwealth sustains to the Imperial confederation of which it becomes a part, and by the bearing toward it of those Imperial interests. That the Australian States should unite is not a strange thing. Many such unions have taken place. What is new is the attitude toward this union of the central power which might be supposed to be hesitant in regard to even a hint of waiving its own peculiar privileges. That attitude is one of cordial approval, and evident desire to do nothing that can dampen the ardor of the new State.

The most important element in the consideration of the bill was that involved in the section on the judiciary. The first convention, at Adelaide, in the desire to secure complete autonomous rule, dropped all possible appeal to any other than a Commonwealth Supreme Court. The Queen was the sole bond of union between the new State and the mother country. It, however, became evident that under the conditions of relations with other sections there must be some court higher than this, unless those relations were to be practically severed and an Australian virtually cease to be a British subject. The Melbourne Convention, therefore, allowed appeal to the "Queen in Council" in the case of external interests affecting other States, tho retaining control over all external action on the part of the Commonwealth.

The terms, however, were somewhat vague, and when the matter came up before the English Government it became clear at once that there was here the possibility of a serious divergence between Commonwealth and Imperial interests, and the necessity of arranging some method of keeping the two in harmony became apparent. Here is manifest the great change that has taken place, showing that the lessons of a century and a third of a century ago have not been overlooked. There is also illustrated the peculiar advantage of the English unwritten constitution, relying for its power upon precedent, and flexible so as to be easily adapted to changing circumstances. Out of the almost forgotten Privy Council, theoretically active only through its Executive Committee, the Cabinet, it is proposed to frame a new court, with representatives from every part of the Empire. To this each part, kingdom, colony or Commonwealth, shall have the clear right of appeal. Unhampered by local relations, its members will be able to judge fairly on the broader basis of the extended Empire, and serve as a bond of union between the different parts. This, however, is dependent upon popular voice, and the Parliament of Great Britain hesitated to force upon the people of Australia even a moderate measure essential to the preservation of the relations between them. The result is that the Australian people seem ready to acaccept the suggestion, and their delegates have already announced an agreement on the lines of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals, allowing right of appeal on matters not purely Australian.

One fact stands out clearly. Imperialism has a new meaning. The Emperor is not a part of it. It no longer implies a personal rule, subjecting the people to its will. It is rather the popular rule which has become supreme. The link that is to bind the different sections of the British Empire is no longer even the Queen, but a representative body, in which each section shall be suitably represented, and which will continue even tho the Royal prerogative disappear. Here is one secret of the hostility to British development in Europe. Russia foresees the time when her own people shall claim like power. The Continental countries as yet scarcely realize the true meaning of the change, unable as yet to shake off entirely the traditions of their old Imperialism. They see the growth, but fail to see that it is a growth of the people's power, with which they should be in sympathy. Some even in our own land are shortsighted enough not to rejoice in and sympathize with this step toward a truer conception of the fellowship of nations than has appeared. Even Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues, it may be conjectured, are building wiser than they know.

New Zealand's Remedy for Strikes.

The country is now suffering from an epidemic of strikes. Strikes are a misfortune to the strikers, to the employers and to the public. They are a curse when accompanied by violence. Are they a necessary evil?

Laborers do not strike for the sake of striking. It costs too much, and the risk of being beaten is considerable. Striking is the last resource when all else has failed. Nevertheless, it is through striking that labor chiefly gains its ends. Were organized labor less aggressive its power would be small indeed. The sick fund, benefit policies and social functions are the least advantages of organization. Strikes are the compelling weapons of labor.

The employers and the public have little to gain from strikes. This needs no argument. Then why do not strikes cease, since everybody prefers other means of settlement? For the same reason that war does not cease, because neither individuals nor nations have yet really learned the peaceful way. The laborers say they are willing to arbitrate, but they refuse to incorporate their unions under the State laws lest the decisions should go against them and they be held liable. The employers, on the other hand, do not like arbitration, for the convincing reason that they have "nothing to arbitrate," which means that they will not submit to "dictation" by the unions. Therefore when no agreement can be reached a strike occurs; and too frequently violence is threatened and the troops are called out to prevent bloodshed.

But this action unfortunately does not tend to stop strikes. It brings about just the opposite, as John Swinton shows elsewhere in this issue. Recourse to the militia is not solving the strike problem.

The remedy of conciliation and voluntary arbitration has been tried, and i is undoubtedly a good thing, as far as i goes, altho one of the Fabian Tracts says

"Voluntary arbitration can be summed up as a universal failure." Henry D. Lloyd in his recent book on "A Country Without Strikes" has shown that voluntary arbitration failed to prevent nine hundred strikes in Great Britain prior to 1897, while in Germany there were 482 strikes in 1896, which the Industrial Court had no power to prevent, and the New York State Board, in the same year settled only 5 of the 246 cases which came before it. On the other hand the Indiana Board in 1897-8 settled 28 out of 39 strikes and lockouts; the Ohio Board 28 out of 36; and in 1896 the Massachusetts Board 16 out of 29.

If force and voluntary arbitration have failed to stop strikes, what of the only other remedy so far proposed? Compulsory arbitration has been in effect in New Zealand six years. Since then the colony has had no strikes. In fact, it is the only country in the world during that period that has not thus suffered. We do not now argue in favor of compulsory arbitration for this country. There are reasons why it might not be wise to adopt such a reform here. But it is certain that compulsory arbitration has not there ruined industry, but, on the contrary, has helped to make New Zealand "a laborers' paradise." Compulsory arbitration does not prevent conciliation or voluntary arbitration. It positively declares that if the two parties cannot agree among themselves they *must* resort to arbitration, not to strikes or lockouts.

We commend the New Zealand law to the study of all progressive people, altho it must be remembered that as long as industry is conducted under the wage system (which Herbert Spencer says is a form of slavery), we may expect disputes between employers and employed. Compulsory arbitration, however, has stopped both strikes and violence in New Zealand.

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As another phase of the strike problem we are glad to print the following letter from Professor Bemis:

> My article on "The Ethical Side of Trade Unionism," published in THE INDEPENDENT of May 3d, was written, at your request, before the recent outbreak of violence in Chicago. Some readers, not knowing this fact, have wondered at my ignoring the very unethical character of such violence in connection with trade unionism. I therefore take this method of saying that I am as much opposed to the exercise of violence by labor organizations as is any one. It should always be severely dealt with. There is no doubt that considerable violence and terrorism has attended strikes in Chicago and some other places in the West. Two facts, however, must be noted: 1. Such violence is almost entirely confined to places where the well to do and powerful citizens have almost entirely ignored their duty as citizens, and where, in consequence, the police force, if not the entire city government, has become inefficient and rotten to the core. The famous Debs strike would not have been followed or attended by the buring of cars in Chicago, whether by union men, or, as in most cases, by roughs not connected with the unions, had not this condition of things prevailed in the police department. This I know, not only from personal observation, but from intimate acquaintance with high officials in the police department of that time. So to-day, while the present city government of Chicago has withstood the efforts of the street railway companies to secure enormously valuable franchises for slight compensation, and while it has also built up a magnificent public electric light plant, now the largest public lighting plant in America, and one of the best, yet the people of the Windy City have permitted the police department to go from bad to worse, and many positions of influence at the City Hall and in offices connected with the enforcement of law have apparently been given to labor demagogs, not because they were the best fitted for the place, but in order that the political influence of these men in the unions might be secured. The remedy is civic reform, not the destruction of unionism. There is an annual average of several new strikes a day throughout the year in this country, and not one in fifty is accompanied with violence. 2. In the second place, some of the leading trade union leaders that I have met in the East, and a considerable portion of the rank and file of organized labor in Chicago, so far as I can learn, denounce the recent outbreak of violence there, and hope that public sentiment will be so aroused as to break the power of the small knot of leaders that have been largely responsible for whatever lawlessness has occurred in that city during the present labor troubles. Trade unionists here in the East are quick to understand that violence destroys their chances of success. The lesson is not lost upon them of how the recent Croton Aqueduct strike was doomed the moment the soldier from Mount Vernon was shot, supposedly by some ignorant Italian striker. It must be borne in mind that certain classes of workmen and certain communities, as in some mining districts, do not look upon violence as any worse than we would look upon severe verbal castigation. When, however, we see how small a percentage of organized labor is involved in this resort to the fist and the brickbat, the club and the revolver, we must see that not unionism but low civic development throughout the community is responsible for occasional instances or outbreaks of violence.

The session of Congress is approaching its close, and there will be a great pressure upon it for discussion of legislation. But we hope there will be no objection to the passage of the very important bill offered in both the Senate and the House, providing for the proper marriage and registration of marriage among Indians. This is really the most important immediate matter for the welfare of the Indians that is now under consideration by their friends. Already more than fifty thousand Indians have had lands allotted to them and become citizens of the United States, and the policy of the Government toward Indians is to prepare them all for citizenship. Yet of the 56 Indian agencies still maintained not more than 8 or 9 keep any permanent records of the marriage of Indians; and no regulations have been made for licensing, performing, solemnizing or recording Indian marriages among reservation or agency Indians. The bill before Congress provides admirably for these objects. It recognizes marriages which have been entered into under Indian customs; it forbids future polygamous marriages, and it requires a complete record to be made of all Indians living in marriage and of their families, and of all who may hereafter be married and of their children. The bearing of this bill upon the protection of the rights of Indians to property which they may inherit in the future is very clear. It might be very easy for scoundrels to claim land which really had been inherited from Indians if there were no record or proof of legitimate descent. We hope Congress will pass the bill without delay.

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The long balloting for Methodist bishops is not an edifying spectacle. The office is the most honorable and influential in the gift of that Church, and more honorable than is the office of bishop in either the Catholic or Episcopal Church, because the supervision is general and not local, and because the number of bishops is much smaller. It seems impossible to prevent, in a Church which provides desirable offices, the scheming and caucusing and combining which are carnally political and discreditable. Candidates have been known to pull wires and roll logs for the office, and to weep when defeated. Yet we would not advocate a return to the way by which Matthias was made an apostle. An indirect reform now agitating the General Conference may somewhat relieve the evil. Under the Methodist system every minister is liable to be removed from his charge at the end of a year, and must be removed at the end of five years, or, more usually, three years. But no successful minister wants to be thus removed, and the proposition is now before the Conference to allow a minister to remain indefinitely. But bishops and secretaries and editors of official papers may keep in office as long as they are effective, and so everybody is willing, if not anxious, to get into an office that does not require rotation. If, now, the time-limit of the pastorate shall be removed, the pastorate will become much more desirable, and able men will become attached to strong churches, and will not so much desire to be made editors, secretaries or bishops. Yet the prizes will remain such, and selfish electioneering by ambitious men will not cease, for the system encourages it.

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The Baptists are the leading denomination in the South, and their Convention just held in Little Rock, Ark., was evidence that they are expansionists in national policy as well as in religion. References to expansion were cheered to the echo. Said Dr. Gambrell, of Texas:

> "We have never had such opportunities as we now have, and we should prepare for the spreading of the gospel in all the dark places of the world. I am an expansionist all the way through. This nation has expanded and won't contract. The South is on the eve of a great future, and we are to have the Nicaragua Canal. We will be put in touch with millions who are in darkness. Now is the opportunity for religious conquest."

We suppose some people will misinterpret that as favoring war as a means of spreading the Gospel; but the men who cheered Dr. Gambrell with Southern enthusiasm did not mean it so. Texas seems to lead the Southern Baptists in the persons of Drs. Gambrell and Cranfill, who are very able and progressive men. They were among the chief promoters of the successful effort to unite the Baptist home mission boards in a system of co-operation, which means, we think, co-operation with the Northern Baptist mission work in the South. There is a better chance of the Northern and Southern Baptists uniting than there is of the Northern and Southern Presbyterians.

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....We have not been inclined to join very much in the ridicule of the present Poet Laureate, for he has his mild merits, and has never written anything very bad, even if he has written nothing very good. But that he should have perpetrated a poem on the relief of Mafeking which is metrically a confessed imitation of Tennyson's "Balaclava," and so very bad in rime and sense, quite absolves us from further restraint. Think of such a verse as this written by Great Britain's prize poet:

> "As pressed the foe more near,
> Only with naked spear,
> Not knowing what to fear
> Parley or blench meant;
> Forward through shot and shell,
> While still the foremost fell,
> They with relentless yell
> Stormed his intrenchment."

Think of "blench meant" and "intrenchment;" and in the next verse "melly" (melee) and "Delhi." It is ridiculously bad for serious verse.

....A society has just been formed n Virginia for the preservation of early colonial buildings and memorials. Its purpose is admirable. So is that of the bill lately introduced into Congress for he perpetuation and preservation of the archives and public records of the several States and Territories, and of the United States. This bill authorizes the Amercan Historical Association to make an nvestigation of the character and condiion of these several archives and the provisions for their preservation. We re not sure but the first office that ought o be established in a new Territory is hat of Historian. What a grand thing t would have been if the first settlers of Virginia or Massachusetts or New York ad appointed a historian and keeper of rchives and relics. But there would ave been a lessening of the number of radles that came over on the "Maylower."

....The Boer Envoys have landed in New York, and have been officially received by the Tammany Democratic government of the city, and have then gone to Washington, and have been given a public reception conducted almost wholly by the Democrats. That is as it should be. They came with the desire to secure their purpose by influencing the coming Presidential election; and that could be only through the party that controls the Irish vote. So they fell into the hands of that party, and necessarily make enemies of the other party. This is almost as bad for them as the discouragement that meets them in the collapse of their campaign in the Free State.

....Mr. Andrew Carnegie contemplates creating an annual prize, to be awarded by the Society of American Artists, for the best oil painting by a resident American artist. There is to be no limitation as to sex, age or subject matter, except that portraits will be excluded. The amount of the prize will probably be $500. The other Society prizes are hedged by age and subject limits or purchase conditions, some of which, while tending to encourage younger painters, have often given, in the awards, a wrong impression of relative merit which this additional prize will tend to rectify. Mr. Carnegie knows how to give money as well as to get it.

....Porto Rico is still in too much distress to be enthusiastic over anything, even over the installation of Mr. Allen as Governor. One trouble with the island is that it has not yet learned how to raise its own food. It has imported much food, and the common people, especially in the interior, have depended on bananas and cocoanuts, a crop which the tornado has destroyed. There is still great distress, and there have been many deaths from suffering and want in the interior. People cannot support life on coffee and sugar, which have been the principal products of Porto Rico.

....The Methodist General Conference has passed a vote expressing the hope that a law would be enacted in California removing the tax from churches. It would be very nice for the churches, but we still fail to see any weight in an argument that the churches should be protected by law and not pay their share of its expense.

RELIGIOUS.

Christ's Coronation-Day.

By the Rev. Talmadge Root.

Few will recall that Thursday, May 24th, is the anniversary of Christ's Ascension. Holy Thursday holds no such place in the thought and life of the Church as Easter or Good Friday. This is not strange, for in the New Testament the Ascension receives no such emphasis as the Resurrection. It is not mentioned by Matthew, John or Mark, for in the best manuscripts the second Gospel ends abruptly at 16:8. Luke, in his Gospel and Acts, is our sole authority for the event. Even the allusions to it (Jn. 6:62; 20:27; Acts 1:22), are few and unemphatic in comparison with those to the Resurrection.

These facts raise the question, not indeed as to the occurrence of the event, but as to its real significance. The Resurrection was an event significant in itself. Life beyond the grave could have been demonstrated only as it has been, by one well-attested case of rising from the dead. Its significance lies in the fact itself. Hence it is that the Gospels dwell with such fullness upon the details which convinced the disciples that the very body which died upon the cross lived again in tangible reality.

Not such the significance of the Ascension! Then, it would signify Christ's final departure from earth. In that case how can we explain the "great joy" with which the disciples returned to Jerusalem? Or reconcile Luke with Matthew, who not only mentions no departure but records as Jesus's last words: "Lo, I am with you all the days even unto the end of the world?"

The phenomena themselves cannot have such literal value. The disciples did not, and could not, see Jesus ascend into heaven and take his seat at the right hand of God. What they did see was that he was "taken up" until "a cloud received him out of their sight." "Up" is the direction of heaven only symbolically, not literally. An upward-pointing finger every minute sweeps through an arc of 15′, and in 12 hou indicates the opposite direction in a solute space. "Up" gains its signi cance from its close association wi moral ideas. The Ascension was *symbolic* event.

It is none the less important and hi torical. Many historical events posse importance not from what they were themselves, but from what they sy bolized. Such was the significance of t signing of the Declaration of Indepen ence. Such is the coronation of a kin To ascend the steps of a throne and be crowned with a circlet of gold do n in themselves confer authority! Th have value only because custom and se timent have made them symbolize roy power. We remark, "In 1625, Charl I ascended the throne of England," wit out a thought of the actual scene, mea ing that he assumed royal authority. the same sense Christ "ascended," n to depart from earth, but to take t throne of his Kingdom on earth. " sat down at the right hand of Go God's reign does not consist in sitti upon a distant throne! It consists omnipresent power and authority. sit at his right hand means to share Authority and Omnipresence. This Matthew's interpretation: "Jesus car . . . . saying, All authority is giv unto Me in heaven and on earth."

It is impossible to perceive by t senses even the authority of a kin Therefore men seek to make it visi and tangible by the ceremonies of co nation. Still less can we perceive t spiritual authority of Christ. The mo necessary was it that it should be i pressed upon the imagination of belie ers by the visible event of the Ascensi This was Luke's understanding of t event. It was, indeed, the terminati of knowledge of Christ "after t flesh;" and left a vivid hope of behol ing him again "in like manner." the very fact that Luke places his ful account not at the close of the Gosp but at the commencement of Acts, ferring to the "former treatise" which he had narrated "all that Jesus *began* both to do and to preach," shows that he regarded the Ascension not as the termination but the real beginning of Jesus's personal leadership.

Sense of the present reign of the Living Christ is the great need of the Church. So soon as it is ignored, heresy begins. Admit that Christ is absent, and the claims of the Pope to be his vicegerent are logical, if not conclusive. Regard his reign as postponed, and our only hope for the victory of his cause is his return. But it is not so! He would not thus desert to the devil the world that he died to redeem! He has not abandoned his followers to suffer and toil alone! He walks in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks—not part of the furniture of heaven, but the churches that live on earth "to make disciples of all nations." His was the ascension of a throne! We celebrate his Coronation Day!

Providence, R. I.

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The Methodist General Conference.

THE THIRD WEEK.

By a Correspondent.

The third week closed to-day (Saturday), and no man has been elected bishop. The Conference has been in session fifteen days, and its most important work is yet to be done. The election excitement is intense and the body is scarcely in proper condition to attend to the grave matters of legislation before it. The balloting began on Tuesday as soon as it was decided how many new bishops are needed. The motions in committee were for none, for one, for two and for four. A large majority voted for two, and the Conference, after a short but lively debate in which all shades of opinion were heard, accepted the report of the committee.

The first ballot in these elections generally has some surprises; but no greater surprise ever awaited interested candidates than the first ballot of Tuesday last gave. There were nearly 700 votes cast, and 465, under the two-thirds rule, were necessary to a choice. Dr. Berry, editor of *The Epworth Herald,* led the list, which was a large one, with 213 votes, Prof. J. W. E. Bowen, colored, was second, with 211; Dr. J. W. Hamilton, often quoted as the colored man's friend, was third, with 183; Dr. D. H. Moore, fourth, with 130; others followed with lesser votes, and Dr. A. J. Palmer, missionary secretary, was among them, standing eighth in order, with only 47 votes. This was the surprise of surprises, because it was generally supposed that this popular New Yorker had gathered around him a strong and steady support. It was said that he had powerful friends who had worked untiringly in his behalf, and that large interests were backing him. It was known that some of the bishops were more than favorable to his election, and did not hesitate to mention his strong points whenever they had opportunity. He came to the Conference at the head of his delegation, but his delegation, as often happens in these curious contests, were not united in his behalf. His chances were seen to be of the slenderest character as soon as the vote was announced, and his column speedily melted away. It was, no doubt, a bitter disappointment, and no one feels disposed to do more than to point to the lesson which the result teaches so plainly.

The canvass for bishops has proceeded about as usual. Nothing discreditable to the Conference or to the several candidates has been brought to view. The modest, unassuming man of ability and piety has been brought to the front in several instances; but on whom the honor is to fall does not yet appear. It was soon developed that the colored man—Bowen—was "not in it." His vote gradually declined and entirely disappeared after the eighth ballot. The Conference, as a body, notwithstanding the resolution favorable to it which it adopted, had no thought of carrying the matter beyond the complimentary stage. The time has not yet come when such a thing can be done without endangering the integrity of the Church. The colored men are, of course, disappointed. They are learning that the promises of their white brethren are easily obtained, but reluctantly fulfilled. They have fully accepted the color line as it has been drawn, and think it should be logically completed by the election of a colored bishop. Dr. Spellmeyer, of Newark, a very successful pastor, came to the front on the fifth ballot, and came within 84 of an election on the seventh and eighth ballots. He was the rallying point for the Eastern votes, as Dr. Berry was for the Western, for each section is bound to have its share. Dr. Hamilton is also an Eastern man. His column has been a steady one, his highest point being 287 on the tenth ballot and his lowest 183 on the first. He has what are known as good staying qualities. The last two ballots brought another Eastern man, Dr. T. B. Neeley, of Philadelphia, well into view; Berry, of the West, being first, with 296; Hamilton, second, with 272; Neeley, third, with 235; Moore, fourth, with 234, and Spellmeyer, fifth, with 181.

It was close to the hour of adjournment when this ballot was announced, and immediately the floor was covered with men clamoring to be heard with motions to take another ballot, to adjourn, to take the next ballot in 1904 and to postpone further balloting indefinitely. Many were tired of balloting; some were disappointed, and these joined with those who think no more bishops are needed in support of the latter motion. It was laid on the table by a close majority, and the Conference adjourned to get ready for a renewal of the contest on Monday.

This follows very closely the history of the balloting four years ago at Cleveland. The two-thirds rule puts it in the power of a minority to prevent an election until the two men whose support is the most constant are in a position to be elected. It seems quite clear that the rule does not achieve the purpose for which it was designed, but invites and really requires combination.

The Conference promises, after all, to be a progressive body. The addition of 150 or more lay delegates would, it was thought, increase the conservative tendency; but that expectation seems likely to be disappointed. The Committee on Itinerancy has reported, by a large vote, in favor of doing away with the limitation of the itinerancy, leaving the bishops free to appoint annually as many years in succession as seems to be best for church and minister respectively. The discussion began on Friday, on the minority report which was offered as a substitute for that of the majority. The minority report proposed to allow ministers to be returned to the same church more than five years, but not more than ten, on the three-fourths vote of the quarterly conference representing that the pastoral conditions require it. Dr. Buckley, who in former years declared his strenuous opposition to the removal of the limit, moved to amend the substitute by striking out the ten-year limitation. This was accepted on behalf of those who presented the minority report. Whatever prevails, therefore, the majority or the minority report, a very substantial relief will be given to a situation that is becoming intolerable. Dr. Buckley predicts that if the limitation is removed the General Conference will, in the course of six months, become "detestable." He believes that the appointing power will be embarrassed, and heresy and other ills will have free course. The bishops do not share his forebodings, tho several of them prefer the minority report. This was attacked as introducing an element of discord and division into churches which may chance to be served by scheming pastors, or which may have obstreperous laymen. It has been generally assumed that the cities are most anxious for the removal of the limitation, so that settled pastorates can be had; but a leading delegate from Alabama said the work on circuits and changes in the rural districts would be helped by the proposed change.

The paragraph in the Discipline forbidding, under pains and penalties, dancing, theater-going, card-playing, etc., has for some years been a burning question. Many want it eliminated for various reasons—because it forbids acts which may be harmless; because it cannot be enforced in communities where other denominations do not forbid them, and because it prevents conscientious people from joining Methodist churches. The Committee on the State of the Church has made a report in favor of taking out that part of the paragraph and transferring it to another section, which is not prohibitory, but advisory, so that, if the report is adopted by the General Conference, the Discipline will hereafter affectionately advise its members "to abstain from, and bear their unswerving testimony against, all amusements and diversions which endanger Christian life and epress the spiritual power of the hurch." It is declared that this must ot be understood as waiving the hurch's right to call to account those 'ho continue to indulge diversions which annot be taken in the name of the Lord. 'his does not "let down the bars" exctly, but sufficiently relieves the situaon, perhaps.

The Conference is clearly in an ecoomical mood. It found that it could ot now consolidate its benevolent socies, and so reduce the cost of adminisration, on account of legal difficulties; ut believing the way open to a reducon of the force of secretaries it proeeded to adopt a report recommending at there be but one executive head of ach society with such evident determinaon not to be balked that Dr. Buckley carcely succeeded in getting in his mendment allowing an assistant coresponding secretary to each of the three ocieties having now two or more cordinate corresponding secretaries. The Iissionary Society has heretofore had ıree. As it includes both the home and oreign fields, and has very expensive inerests, this extreme measure seems scarce- less than absurd, and may work disstrously. The two men will be expectd to do all the office work and assist he conferences and canvass the Church enerally for collections. The commitee appointed to carry out the purpose of he action have a report ready to present n Monday. It is just possible that on sober second thought the Conference ay refuse to go on with its doubtful reorm, but the chance is a slender one.

Bishop McCabe, the most successful ecretary the Church ever had in moneyaising, was presiding when the action as taken. He asked the privilege of aying a few words on the question, but mmediately there was a storm of noes," led by Dr. Buckley, and he was ot allowed to say a word. This shows ow jealous the General Conference is of s prerogatives. It allows the bishops make suggestions in their episcopal ddress, but would quickly resent any atempt of the board or any one of them influence its action on any question, nless it had first asked their opinion. 'hey preside, and decide questions of arliamentary law, subject to an appeal the Conference, but there their function ends, except that they appoint all special committees, unless the Conference orders otherwise. The bishops have to listen to many very free criticisms on episcopal conduct, some of which may be just and some of which are quite sure to be unjust; but they must hold their peace. Of course they are never attacked by name. One of them was summoned before the Committee on Episcopacy last week to explain why he had refused to receive a petition from the ministers of a district in a certain conference. The committee may, if it sees fit, report a censure to the General Conference. Several speakers have more than intimated that certain of the bishops do not attend strictly enough to their duties, and spend too much time giving lectures and leading movements outside the Church, and severe reflections were made on those who accept large fees for dedicating churches.

Chicago, May 19.

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The Presbyterian Assemblies The General Assemblies of the Presbyterian Churches, North, South and Cumberland, are in session in St. Louis, Mo., Atlanta, Ga., and Chattanooga, Tenn. The great interest attaches to the Assembly in St. Louis, altho the resignation of Professor McGiffert removes from its discussions one question about which there would almost certainly have been a prolonged contest. As it is the question will come up in connection with the report of the New York Presbytery and will take the form of a decision as to whether the Presbytery was justified in accepting Dr. McGiffert's resignation in the face of charges of heresy. Another topic of discussion, different in form rather than in matter, will be that as to the revision of the standards or the adoption of a new creed. A large number of presbyteries have overtured the Assembly for one or the other action, and just what will be done is not yet apparent. The selection of Dr. Charles A. Dickey, of Philadelphia, as moderator, indicates that so far as the presiding officer is concerned reasonable counsels will hold. Dr. Dickey is a man of peace, and while conservative in his own opinions has always been liberal toward those who differed from him. There is an overture from the Presbytery of New Brunswick in regard to the procedure in heresy trials, calling for some change in the Book of Discipline on the ground that such trials while sometimes necessary are apt to be lengthy, arouse great excitement, and " call special attention to the persons concerned rather than to the truth to be maintained." In view of this the overture charges that a plan should be formed for simplifying and shortening such trials, protecting each individual in his just and natural rights, and making prominent the testimony of the Church to the truth.

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Primitive Egypt

The *Beilage* of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung*, No. 252, reports the recent sessions of the Bavarian Royal Society, devoting special attention to a noteworthy address of Professor Hommel, who could furnish further evidence for the singular theory which he, as early as 1892, chiefly on mythological and linguistic grounds, had maintained—namely, that the Egyptian culture and civilization originally came from Babylonia. Among the new evidences, the first of an archeological kind as yet discovered, is a flat stone found in Egypt and covered with figures, among them a peculiarly shaped lion with a long serpent neck. The French archeologist, Leon Heuzey, who has made a special study of this find, which is now deposited in the Louvre, emphasizes the fact that just this motif has also been found on an old seal cylinder brought from Babylonia to Paris. Hommel's chief argument is the practical identity of the genealogy of the gods common to both Babylonia and Egypt, the regular sequence in both being the heaven-ocean, the air-god, the earth-god, the sun, which agreement carries with it an identity in the system of cosmology. The identity of the names and ideograms in question is all the more certain as the agreement could not possibly be accidental. Hommel claims that the archeological finds of the last five years have fully confirmed his theory. In addition to the matter furnished by Heuzey he could cite a number of remarkable coincidences between Egyptian and Babylonian culture, the only question being whether this civilization had traveled via Syria and Pa estine to the Nile Valley, or by East Arabia and Yemen and then down the Nil In favor of the latter route the evidence of the discoveries of the botanist an traveler, J. Schweinfurth, and of th Egyptologist, A. Wiedemann, could b cited, both of whom are warm adv cates of Hommel's theory. The recen published reports of Ed. Glaser, the Arabian traveler, on the great frankincen country, Pyene or Punt, also add confi mation to this view. The *Beilage* reports that Hommel's address was ver enthusiastically received.

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Movements in Persia

The Russian movemen in Persia is quiescen with more or less sign of revolt among those who have joine its ranks from the Nestorian Church The whole conduct of it is so idle, s unspiritual, and its leaders are even s degraded in character that it has los apparently its power upon the community. What the Russians are losing i a degree the Roman Catholics are gaining. In the mountains they are making special efforts, and are claimin great numbers of converts. In two c the provinces so far as can be learne their claims have some color of righ but the basis after all is about as flims as that of the Russian—intrigue an money. A quarrel arises in the patriarchal family, and by shrewd management one side is drawn in and claime as loyal to the Roman Catholic Church At the same time there are held out grea hopes of pecuniary assistance, which however, do not always by any mean materialize. The one thing that stand out most prominently is that the ol Nestorian Church has lost its hold on th mountains as well as the plains, and as living force has ceased to be. Unde these circumstances the missionaries fe somewhat discouraged at being able t do so little themselves for the situation especially in the mountains. So far a the general political influence is concerned Russia's movements are not a important in reality as they seem. Th various railway concessions are looke upon as a stoppage to or postponemen of railroad building for an indefinite period rather than as constituting a rea prospect of railway extension.

FINANCIAL.

Redemption of Bonds.

The amount now outstanding of the extended two per cent. bonds of the funded loan of 1891, called last week for redemption by the Secretary of the Treasury, is $25,364,500. These bonds are a part of the issues of 1870 and 1871, which originally bore interest at 4½ per cent. They were extended at the rate of 2 per cent. in 1891, and made redeemable at the option of the Government. There was a small sale of such bonds a few months ago at 100¼, and the price has recently fallen a little below par. At the end of January nearly all of them (or $22,917,350) were held by the banks and had been deposited to secure circulation or as security for deposits of public money. At the time of the call, however, the amount thus held had been reduced to a little more than $19,600,000. Under the terms of the call, interest will cease on August 18th. Probably only a few of these bonds will be redeemed before August; and at that time there may be a need of money which does not exist now. The release of the sum represented by the par value of the bonds in question promises to be timely if it shall take place when currency is required for moving the crops.

The Secretary redeems these bonds—there are no others which fall due before 1904—because of the growing accumulation of surplus revenue in the Treasury. For the ten and one-half months of the fiscal year the surplus has amounted to more than $58,000,000. The monthly average for that period will probably be exceeded during the coming six months. It ought to be reduced by the repeal of unnecessary and irritating war taxes; but there is no ground for hope that any of them will be repealed at the present session of Congress.

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Financial Items.

More than $4,000,000 worth of American locomotives were exported in the nine months ending with March last.

....The Audit Company of New York have established a branch office in the New York Life Building, Chicago. The Western Board of Control of the company are the following well-known Chicago bankers: John J. Mitchell, John C. Black, James B. Forgan, James H. Eckels and Edwin A. Potter.

....At a meeting held last week the stockholders of the Morton Trust Company elected a full board of directors, in accordance with the terms of the merger agreement for the consolidation of the Morton and the State Trust Companies. On the 16th inst. this Board elected Levi P. Morton president, Thomas F. Ryan, vice-president, and James K. Corbiere second vice-president. The election took place on the seventy-sixth birthday of Mr. Morton, and a resolution extending to him the congratulations of his associates was passed.

....New York has lost a prominent merchant and a good citizen by the death of James M. Constable, the senior member of the well-known dry goods firm of Arnold, Constable & Co. Mr. Constable was born in England eighty-eight years ago. He came to this country on a pleasure trip in 1836, and decided to remain here. He became connected with the dry goods business of Aaron Arnold, and some time later was made a member of the firm. After his marriage to Mr. Arnold's daughter the firm name was changed to Arnold, Constable & Co. Mr. Constable was the oldest living Director of the Bank of New York, and had been a member of the Board for 34 years. He was Vice-President of the Museum of Natural History, and a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the American Geographical Society, and other associations. In church work he was active, and he was identified with many charities. A man of fine physique, it had been his custom, up to the beginning of his last brief illness, to be in his office almost every day before nine o'clock in the morning.

....Dividends announced:

Mexican Northern Railway, quarterly, 1 per cent., payable June 2.

Mexican Northern Railway, extra, ¼ of 1 per cent., payable June 2.

INSURANCE.

An Ingenious Scheme.

The American Guaranty Company, of Chicago, capital $200,000 and surplus $125,155, organized 1892, offers its services to persons having life insurance premiums or assessments to meet, especially the latter. It proposes to remove all trouble and risk of forfeiture by regularly making the required payments without waiting to receive notice. Instead of charging a simple commission for this agency service, the company requires a considerably larger payment, and in return it promises to repay to the party, at the end of a term of years, a larger sum in cash than it has received from him; it guarantees to "save the cost of insurance." Specific periods are mentioned. Thus you have assessment obligations of, say, $25 annually, equal to $250 in ten years. Pay the American Guaranty Company $95 annually instead, for which it will assume the $25, and at the end of ten years will return you $1,000 cash; then, instead of having paid out $250 you will have received $50 net income and your insurance will have been paid for; in the words of the proposition, "instead of this $25 obligation being an item of expense and loss, it has actually been a source of profit, because you have not only saved that $250, but have accumulated $50 in addition, besides having been relieved of the annoyance of the details of looking after it."

The insurance is to take care of itself; the company undertakes nothing as to that beyond acting as medium to make the payments. Three illustrations are given, thus: Instead of paying direct to the assessment society, $25 annually for ten years, or $40 annually for 15 years, or $50 annually for 20 years, pay the American Guaranty Company $95 or $130 or $200, and at the end of the respective terms receive $1,000 or $2,000 or $5,000 cash, irrespective of the insurance, as just stated. Now the agency service of saving trouble and risk of forfeiture may have some value, but evidently the moving motive is what you are to "make." The insurance can therefore be left out of the case, and when the portions to be simply received and handed over are deducted the proposition becomes an "investment" or a speculative one, in these terms: In consideration of $70 annually to return $1,000 in 10 years, or for $90 annually to return $2,000 in 15 years, or for $150 annually to return $5,000 in 20 years, being a profit of $300, of $650, or of $2,000.

The offer is, therefore, to contract to borrow at 6½ per cent. on the 10-year term, a little under 5 per cent. on the 15-year, and at a little over 4½ on the 20-year, compound interest in each case. This is what it amounts to, the matter of agency service or looking after insurance premiums being obviously only a way of approach and a means of confusing the mind by mixing up things.

Now if—and please consider the big little word to be in large black type—the company can safely earn more than those rates, there is a smooth financial road open to the delightful end of eating one's cake and keeping it, in other words, of getting life insurance for nothing and making good interest on an investment besides. There is evident reason why the assessment and fraternal societies should enthusiastically welcome a scheme which promises to delay the day of their own demise by lapses, but the old line companies are also carefully mentioned, and this suggests a golden vista. The companies might not approve, but they could not refuse premiums tendered by any agency. And if the body of men now carrying policies on terms of 10 to 20 years should rush for this opportunity, how the American Guaranty Company would revel, at least for a time!

It is a question of faith, observe, and of trust. The company's published indorsement by banks and its arrangement with a trust company we pass by; its responsibility concerns us at present less than its plan. It will doubtless be glad to send documents on request, and there is no charge for this advertisement. Nor do we express any opinion, save this: That, if the scheme is to be trusted as offered, there will be no more excuse for grumbling about the cost of life insurance.

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Survey of the World.

Topics in Congress During the recess, which will probably begin on or about June 11th, the Republican members of the Ways and Means Committee will frame a bill for a reduction of the war taxes, the House having authorized the committee to sit for that purpose after adjournment. The Army Reorganization bill cannot become a law at this session, but there will be an attempt to pass that part of it which makes General Miles a Lieutenant-General and Adjutant-General Corbin a Major-General. The House Committee on Military Affairs has reported favorably the bill for the abolition of the army "canteen." It forbids the sale of beer or any intoxicating liquor, not only at any post exchange or "canteen," but also in any of the Government's public buildings. The enactment of it would prohibit the sale of beer in the Capitol restaurants. Senator Spooner spoke at length in support of his pending resolution, which intrusts the government of the Philippines to the President until Congress shall otherwise determine. In the course of his remarks he defined the Republican policy, saying that when the Filipinos should have become able to maintain an autonomous government, the American people would give it to them. Mr. Morgan, on the Democratic side, supported in general the Republican position concerning the islands, and commended the President, but opposed the resolution on the ground that it placed too much power in the President's hands. During Mr. Spooner's speech there was a sharp passage between him and Mr. Hale, the latter pointing to the Cuban postal frauds as a natural result of an attempt to govern dependencies, and saying we should have withdrawn from the island. He had a very grave suspicion, he said, that the pledge to give Cuba independence would not be kept. In reply Mr. Spooner earnestly defended the honor of the nation.

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Mr. Morgan and the Canal The Senate has declined to consider at this session of Congress the Nicaragua Canal bill that was passed in the House by a vote of six to one. When Mr. Morgan asked last week that it be taken up, there was objection, on the ground that it would displace the pending resolution concerning the government of the Philippines; and a call for the yeas and nays disclosed the defeat of his motion by a vote of 21 to 28. Three Democrats—Caffery, Lindsay and Vest—were counted with the Republicans in the negative, and eight Republicans voted on the other side with the Democrats and Populists. It is reasonable to suppose that a majority of the Senators were unwilling, while the new canal treaty with Great Britain was still pending, to pass a bill which violates both that treaty and the old one which it is designed to supersede, or to select a route before the submission of a report by the Canal Commission; but Senator Morgan, disappointed and angry, has suggested another explanation of the Senate's course. Addressing the Senate four days later, he asserted that the passage of the bill had been prevented by the influence of the combined transcontinental railroad companies, the Panama Canal Company, and other canal companies holding concessions from Nicaragua. Even the Colombian revolution now in progress, he declared, had been fomented by these canal corporations, which had conspired to control the canal routes and had violated the criminal laws. He denounced, with much bitterness, the Panama Company. The Government, he said, had been "badgered and cuffed about" by it, and did not dare to assert its rights because a Presidential election was near at hand. His words warranted the inference that in his opinion money had been used to prevent a consideration of the bill in the Senate. "The President," he said, "is in the hands of his friends, and his friends are the enemies of the canal." The bill would not be passed, he continued, so long as two Senators (whom he did not name) should be controlled by a determination to retain the great canal and railroad combination as a source of Republican revenue for the campaign.

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The Gold at Cape Nome The great movement of miners from our Pacific Coast cities to Cape Nome is now at its hight. It began in the last days of April, and at that time there were a great many strangers in Seattle waiting for passage northward. All the room in the steamships which were to sail in May had already been engaged. Two weeks later 5,000 men had sailed and passage for 7,000 more had been taken. There were then twenty-one steamers and thirty-two sailing craft with near dates assigned for departure. Many have taken ship at San Francisco and other ports; for example, on the 26th inst., 1,000 sailed from San Francisco in two steamships. Great quantities of freight have been forwarded to the beach of golden sands, and much valuable mining machinery is included; for capital is easily drawn to Cape Nome, because the marvelous diggings are so accessible by water and are wholly in the territory of the United States. About 2,500 miners remained on the beach through last winter, and there will be ten times as many on that coast three months hence. The deposits of gold are found along the creeks and gulches and over a large area of land near the coast, as well as on the beach, which has been tested for a stretch of sixty miles with good results. A conflict is predicted between the beach miners and the dredging boats, because the suction pumps of the latter draw away the sand which lies near low water mark. Three of the six original miners on the beach were Swedish Lutheran missionaries, who had been laboring in Alaska for some years. One of these, the Rev. Matthew M. Anderson, is now said to be the richest miner in the coast district. He owns two claims on Anvil Creek so rich that $16,000 was taken from them by primitive methods in twenty-two days. Seven acres of lots in the heart of Nome City also belong to him. He was sent to the Alaska mission field from Minnesota, and his salary was $275 a year. It has been found that the sands on the opposite Siberian coast are also rich in gold; and a syndicate has obtained from Russia a concession which grants exclusive mining privileges on several hundred miles of Siberian beach south of Bering Strait.

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Strikes and Injunctions There was almost continuous riot in the streets of St. Louis last week; the car tracks were obstructed, cars were wrecked by dynamite, and several men were killed. Women who had ventured to ride in the cars were driven from them and assaulted by other women who were in sympathy with the strikers. A special policeman, named McCrea, was fatally shot while guarding a motorman on his car. A shot from the revolver of a non-union conductor, who was defending himself against a mob, killed Martin Zika, a peaceful citizen standing by the door of his house. Harry Potts, a striking motorman, was killed by a policeman who was repelling an attack upon the car which he was guarding. Governor Stephens (Democrat) asserts that the riots are caused by "a coterie of Democratic politicians" to gain some advantage in the local elections. Ex-Governor Stone (Democrat) has been retained by the strikers to represent them in the injunction proceedings. Thus far there have been more than 200 arrests, bu nearly all of the accused men have been discharged by the police magistrates The similar strike of the railway employees in Berlin (Germany) last week was also the cause of great disorder, the cars and the police having been attacked by mobs. The men demanded a reduc tion of hours, an increase of the minimum monthly pay to 90 marks (about $21.40), and an annual addition of 5 marks for eight years to come. A settlement was reached, the company conceding a reduction of hours, with a yearly increase of pay, and the establishment of a pension fund; but the courts are punishing those who broke the laws. In this country, on the other hand, the strikers arrested at the Croton Dam were acquitted last week, and at once they celebrated their good fortune by a public parade. A committee of the New York Social Reform Club recommends that an attempt be made to obtain State and National legislation providing for jury trials in cases where persons are charged with violating an injunction by acts for which they might be indicted, and making injunctions void which forbid the lawful use of the highway or lawful combination to advance joint interests. The Industrial Commission in a long report on labor legislation suggests certain limitations of the use of injunctions. It also recommends uniform legislation in all the States concerning the employment of minors, the length of the work day, the protection of employees, and kindred questions. The right of a non-union workman to be employed and protected should be preserved, the Commission says, but every facility should be given to labor to organize if it desires to do so.

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Cuban Postal Service

As a result of the investigation in Havana, Mr. Rathbone, Director-General of Posts, has been suspended and is under surveillance. The inspectors have found "an almost incredible lack of order and system" in the postal service. Rathbone is said to have spent large sums in entertainments and to have approved very extravagant charges of Neely for traveling expenses. A rumor having been published that corruption and fraud had been discovered in the Cuban customs service, General Wood declares that it has no foundation in fact, and that he has full confidence in Collector Bliss. There is to be an investigation concerning the construction of the belt railroad, six miles long, in the suburbs of Havana, at a cost of $342,000, which appears to have been excessive. Neely was arrested again last week, in New York, on the charge that he embezzled $45,375 of postal funds during the first four months of the present year. Being unable to furnish the bail required, $50,000, he was placed in jail. His counsel has been arguing, before committees in Washington, against the proposed extradition bill, and before Governor Roosevelt against the surrender of his client for trial in Cuba. He asserts that there is no law for the punishment of Cuban civil officers so accused, if they are arrested in the United States. The bill applying the extradition laws to Cuba has been passed in the House. The Senate has voted for an investigation of the North American Trust Company (the Government's fiscal agent on the island), and has passed a resolution for an investigation of all the Cuban receipts and expenditures. Mr. Platt, chairman of the committee by which the inquiry will be made, addressed the Senate at length in defense of the administration, saying that the facts had been brought to light by the Government itself, which, through the agency of Postmaster-General Smith, Secretary Root and General Wood, had promptly undertaken a searching investigation and was pursuing the guilty. He read the instructions given by the Postmaster-General, which were that the inquiry must be comprehensive, minute and unsparing. This action and the prosecution of the guilty, they continued, had been ordered by the President, who was "deeply shocked by this shameful betrayal of trust." Mr. Platt deprecated any attempt to make a partisan use of the scandal. As there had been such an attempt, he thought the Senate should investigate, altho the people, in his opinion, would be willing to leave the whole matter to the President. Mr. Bacon severely criticised the official report of expenditures in Cuba, especially the large salary list, and remarked that the tariff on railway material had been made very low by Mr. Robert P. Porter, who afterward became connected with the Cuban railway syndicate. It is shown that less than 17 per cent. of the employees in the Cuban postal, customs and engineering departments are Americans; in the customs service 98 per cent. are Cubans, and more than 200 men of this nationality have been dismissed for frauds of one kind or another.

In the Philippines The reports from the Philippines consist of a combination of stories of insurrection, surrender, flight, conscription and general disturbance. Two companies, with 7 officers and 163 men, at Tarlac, sent in the first voluntary surrender of a complete organization that has taken place, and this is regarded as significant and important. The Moros of Mindanao have been trying their old time brigandage, but seem to be yielding to superior force. Manila is crowded with natives fleeing from the efforts of the insurgents to increase their forces by conscription, and on every hand come reports of robbery and outrage at the hands of roving insurgents and bandits. Aguinaldo, so far as can be learned, is still on the run, tho whither it is not so easy to say. At one time the American troops were within easy reach of him, but they had become exhausted with the continued chase, and were obliged to rest, giving him time for another escape. At the same time Filipino bulletins continue to be sent out charging the American troops with firing on inoffensive citizens, pillaging private houses, and even losing as many as 500 in a battle, which occurred about a month ago, when the total American loss was about 20 in killed and wounded. In view of the charges made against some American officers, especially General Funston, of summary execution of natives, investigation has been made, and it appears that the natives so executed were caught in the very act of murdering bound Macabebe scouts, and similar results followed the investigation of all these varied charges.

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French Politics Notwithstanding the general feeling against political agitation during the Exposition, some of the French leaders have been persistent in their efforts to overthrow the Cabinet. Following upon the Nationalist victories in Paris there appeared to be a general belief that a change would come, and M. Meline busied himself about arranging for a successor to Premier Waldeck-Rousseau, even nominating M. Constans, the present French ambassador to Constantinople, for the place. This movement had additional support in a revival of gossip, for it seems to have been really little more, in regard to t Dreyfus case. Some one of the sec police agents brought testimony of proposition from an agent of the Min ter of the Interior to a man to accep sum of money for his testimony in t Dreyfus matter. The thing was inves gated, with the result that the whole B reau of Information was suppress General de Gallifet made most vigoro defense of his own action, declaring th the Dreyfus matter was closed, and th there was no reason why it should brought out again. Still it served to e cite popular feeling, and when the Cha ber of Deputies met on the 22d, e Premier Ribot attacked the policy of t Cabinet sharply. To the surprise every one, Paul Cassagnac, on behalf the Nationalists, refused to interpella the Government, claiming that its co tinuance, presumably its mistakes, w too useful, and that it was better to it go on blundering until the Nationali could find a leader to attack it. In th connection he intimated that such leader was soon to be found, tho he h not as yet made his appearance. T result was that the Government was su ported, and has a new lease of life. an address on the general policy of t Government the Premier acknowledg that the Paris elections had been a buff for the Republican idea, which, ho ever, had been strongly supported by t electors of the provinces. The Nation ists, he claimed, would not prove to be permanent party. He announced that would ask the Chamber to vote a la dealing with religious associations, th vested properties might not be allow to swell and furnish the adversaries the republic with their war funds. also presented as part of his progra laws for education, direct taxation a workingmen's pensions.

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The Italian Parliament A new illustration of t decadence of parliamenta rule in Europe is furnish in Italy. After six weeks' recess Italian deputies met on May 15th. T first question before them was the m utes of the preceding session, at which series of amendments had been pass calculated to empower the President overcome any obstructive tactics. T ocialists had signalized their disap- roval by abandoning the hall, leaving, owever, a sufficient number to carry the nendments. On reassembling the So- alist leader announced his absolute re- sal to recognize the amendments, and is determination to oppose their applica- on by every legal means or, if necessary, y violence. The more moderate oppo- ents proposed a committee to consider e question, but the Socialists refused ven any discussion on the new rules. he Premier, General Pelloux, an- ounced the determination of the Govern- ent to uphold the new rules, and the resident attempted to put to the House e minutes. Thereupon commenced a cene rivaling the worst that has ever een seen in Paris or Vienna. The So- ialist members commenced an uproar, eating desks, shouting and singing in horus a revolutionary workingmen's ymn. After suspension for an hour nother attempt was made to carry on e session, which was finally adjourned mid a din which made it almost impos- ible for the President to be heard. The ext day, recognizing the absolute im- ossibility of any conduct of business on uch a basis, King Humbert signed a de- ree adjourning Parliament, and two ays later called for a general election of he Chamber of Deputies to take place on une 3d, the new Parliament to assemble n June 16th. Whether the remedy will ot be even worse than the disease is uestioned by many, as the increasing ower of the Socialists is expected to re- ult in enlarged Socialist representation the House. Should this be the case, is impossible to forecast the result, so itter is the feeling throughout the coun- ry against the Government as incompe- ent to meet the crisis in the country, so- ial and financial.

he German Meat Bill

Under the plea of regard for the public health, the German Reichstag has assed a high protection measure, ex- luding American canned meats, and nade the introduction of fresh meat as ifficult as possible. After months of iscussion and bitter parliamentary con- ests between the Agrarians, or landed obility, on one side, and the representa- ives of the laboring classes on the other, with the Government seeking a compromise between the two, the German Meat bill was passed by a vote of 163 to 123. It allows fresh meat to come in whole, or, in certain cases, in half carcases, and prepared meat only when it is proved innocuous, which is held to be impossible in the case of consignments of salt meat under four kilograms in weight. This is to continue until December 31st, 1903, when the whole matter will be either regulated by fresh legislation, or continued on the present basis. The absurdity of the public health plea is evident from the statement that the Imperial Court has been in the habit of consuming over 1,500 three or four pound cans of Amercian ox tongues annually. The real significance lies in the determination of the Agrarian party, including the larger part of the landed nobility, and thus essentially conservative, to compel the Government to yield to its claims in order to carry the schemes for military and especially naval development. American meats, especially canned corn beef, are very popular, and German meats have suffered. The estates are to a considerable degree devoted to stock raising, and the nobility find their revenues in danger for the benefit of American packers. It is for them in a degree at least a measure of self defense; they have measured their American rivals, have come to the conclusion that they do not need to fear them, and have dragooned the Parliament and Government into doing as they wish. It remains to be seen what action America will take. Her silence by no means necessarily implies acquiescence.

The British in the Transvaal

General Roberts's main army has crossed the Vaal at three different points, and is within 50 miles of Johannesburg, and only 77 miles from Pretoria. The passage of the Vaal was accomplished with very little of opposition, the casualties being almost nothing. So close were General French's troops to the Boers as they withdrew across the railroad bridge at Vereeniging that their efforts to destroy the bridge were only partially successful. They succeeded in blowing up the nothern span, but the rest remained intact. The Boers also failed in their efforts to destroy the coal mines on both sides of the Vaal, a matter of very considerable importance to the British, as from these mines comes largely the supply for the whole of Cape Colony. The crossing of the Vaal does not mean that the entire section of the Orange Free State is now in the hands of the British, for a few of the provinces, especially in the region of Heilbron, Vrede and Harrismith, are still occupied by the Boer troops. Heilbron was taken by the British troops but afterward left, as its ocupation was not deemed essential to the advance. So nearly surrounded, however, are these sections that on every hand the farmers are seen trekking northward as fast as possible. Reports have been spread on every hand that the British will destroy all farms and treat brutally everybody that they find, and it is only by experience that the contrary is being learned. Westward the country is entirely clear, and Colonel, now Major-General, Baden-Powell, is perfectly free to make his connections with General Roberts as rapidly as possible. It appears that the Canadian contingent from the north had advanced so close to Mafeking that it was of material assistance to the special relief expedition from the south. From General Buller there is no special news, except that slowly but surely he is pressing the Boers before him. As to what will be done in the Transvaal opinions vary greatly. There are reports that heavy fortifications are being thrown up in the vicinity of Potchefstrom, where the country is such as to make defense very easy; but with the enormous forces of the British army, able to outflank the Boers at every point, it is thought that there will scarcely be any persistent effort to defend even Johannesburg. The fear on every hand is that the Boers in their bitterness will destroy all the mines and thus inflict a terrible loss upon the capitalists, to whom they attribute their woes. The Volksraad met in Pretoria but under circumstances of peculiar gloom. A large number of the seats were empty, their occupants having fallen in the war, and the steady, almost uninterrupted advance of the British troops made it evident to any one that resistance was absolutely useless. There have been reports of propositions for peace, but the British recognize only unconditional surrender, and that is to bitter for the Boer leaders, even tho the recognize the uselessness of resistanc The talk about retiring to Lydenburg ha changed on account of the difficulty o provisioning that section, and just wha will be done is by no means evident.

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The Discoveries in Crete We have mentione briefly the discoverie of Mycenæan antiquities lately made in Crete by Mr. Arthu J. Evans, who had several years ago announced the discovery of a form of writing previously unknown, which appeare to be found on small seal stones fror Crete. We now have a very interestin account in *The Athenæum* of May 19t of Mr. Evans's work. After great difficulty he procured permission to excavat in the ruins of the ancient city of Cynossus, the capital where reigned the fabulous but very likely historical Minos an Dædalus, where was the traditional center of the early Cretan civilization. Th results have more than confirmed hi most sanguine hopes. He found there palace of Mycenæan kings of perhap 1300 or 1400 B. C. Nothing of that ag previously found in Mycenæ excels th fresco painting and stone carving. Th royal bathroom, with its central throne, i preserved like a piece of Pompeii, an shows a luxury unknown to Mycenæ itself. But the most important discover is that of a number of clay tablets wit the ancient Mycenæan writing. The inscriptions are in a character which i neither Babylonian nor Egyptian no Hittite nor Cypriote nor Phenician, an they prove that a literary culture of indigenous production existed in Crete a that early period. The characters rea from left to right and not *boustrophedo* like the Hittite, and they are less pictoria and more hieratic than the latter. It i too soon to express any detailed views a to the affinities of this Mycenæan scrip but it suggests comparisons with form of the Cypriote syllabary, as well as wit the Lycian and Carian characters. M Evans suspects that many of them refe to palace accounts. The fact that the are clay tablets itself proves a relation t Babylonian culture. This will open new field of study and throw new lig on the history of writing.

The Election of Senators by the People.

By the Hon. William A Harris,

United States Senator from Kansas.

NO one can doubt the overwhelming character of the demand for popular elections for senators. It is a demand which has been gradually growing and with cumulative force for more than fifty years. It cannot be considered a spasmodic or temporary whim, but an earnest and profound conviction based upon changes in both the manner and the results of our elections. Thirty-four States have acted officially through their legislators in advocating this measure, more than enough to ratify the amendment if passed.

It is, of course, easy to understand why the framers of the Constitution should have adopted the method of election found in the Constitution. The principal contest was as to equality of representation of all the States. That being obtained after a considerable struggle, they were comparatively indifferent as to the means or manner of election and very naturally fell into the plan which had largely been in vogue, both in he confederacy and under the old co-onial governments, which was to empower the legislators to select candidates nd officers of every sort. In all these matters we have gradually enlarged the ights of the people and the extent of heir participation in public affairs, retricting and reducing the powers of epresentative bodies like State legislatures.

There has also come upon the scene a ew power. Legislative carelessness ombined with judicial casuistry has produced a new class of citizens endowed with no feelings or desires but of the most selfish character, with all the rights f citizens and a thousand times the ower of any private citizen. The maniest influence of great corporations with he action of legislatures in the election f senators has been widespread and delorable in every direction. It has natrally caused a desire on the part of the eople to minimize this influence as much s possible. It is also apparent that the action of the State legislatures in their legitimate sphere and function as makers of laws for the States has often been materially and disastrously interfered with by the contention and delay growing out of the election of senators. This can easily be avoided by relieving them of that duty.

The question finally reduces itself to the proposition found in the homely wisdom of Poor Richard's Almanac, "If you want a thing properly done, do it yourself; if not, trust it to some one else." The principle of indirect legislation is a false and pernicious one. It has been condemned by all the ablest writers on representative government. The actual sovereignty is in the people themselves. The intelligence and information of the great mass of the people have advanced until they are fully equal to any demand which may be made upon them. The legislatures, as a rule, however it may have been at the time the Constitution was made, are not now superior in intelligence or means of information to the great mass of the people. It is absolutely necessary that a greater degree of responsibility should attach itself to the office of senator. At present the constituency of a senator changes at least every two years. He is responsible neither to the people nor to the legislature which has gone out of existence. He should be brought more closely in touch with the great masses of the people, who should have greater liberty of choice in his selection.

The only serious argument which can be brought against the measure is that possibly difficult contested election cases may arise when the popular vote of a whole State has to be considered. There is no perfect system available in these matters, but undoubtedly great evils will be minimized and the objection alluded to is not more difficult of solution than many of the cases that now frequently confront us. The greater the area over which the action of the people is carried the less frequent are contests. It is noticeable that while elections in congressional districts are frequently contested, few contests in the cases of a congressman-at-large have ever occurred.

Such, very briefly stated, are son of the reasons which impel me to gi every possible support to the change r ferred to.

Washington, D. C.

Election of Senators by Popular Vote

By the Hon. William E. Chandler,

United States Senator from New Hampshire

THERE are several weighty, and, as it seems to me, decisive objections to submitting to the States an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people.

I am opposed to taking this step because I believe it will weaken rather than strengthen the structure of our Government, and because it will inevitably lead to the demand for other amendments which it does not seem desirable to adopt.

The change is really the first amendment to the Constitution which, if adopted, would require a change in our form of government. The first ten amendments, which were adopted all at once and immediately after 1788, are a bill of rights and merely negative. The Twelfth Amendment provided that in the Electoral College the electors shall designate the person for whom they vote for President and the person for whom the vote for Vice-President. The Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments abolished slavery, declared the equality of citizens and established manhood suffrage without regard to color. None of these amendments, covering a period of more than a hundred and twelve years, involved any change in the form of our Government. We should not make such a change for any slight or inadequate cause. Macaulay has said, "Never remove an anomaly because it is an anomaly; never innovate except when some grievance is felt." But there is no anomaly in that provision of the Constitution which provides that the political entities known as States shall choose Senators through legislatures elected by the people, and there is no grievance which requires the remedy proposed. Has it ever been shown that our country suffers in the slightest d gree by the method of choosing Sen tors through the State legislators, compared with their choice by a politic convention?

If it can be shown, as it undoubte ly can, that there is corruption in Sta legislatures, it is an evil which cann be cured by transferring their functio as to the election of Senators to a non inating convention. You cannot abolis corruption in that way, you simply gi it another and a larger field. The legi latures are composed of the chosen me of the State. They are elected to pr serve its liberties, to levy its taxes, and t whole control of the Government is place in their hands. They are much less lik ly to be corrupted than the delegates a convention who may meet in the mor ing and go home in the afternoon. will be comparatively easy to corru them by preparations beforehand, and a most impossible to detect it when it o curs. This is an important objection the proposed change.

Another objection is the absolute in possibility of investigating a contest election, if committed to the whole pe ple of a State. Suppose that a Senat is elected by 1,000 or by 100 majority the State of New York with 800,00 votes, and there is reason to believe th very rich men or a rich corporatio bought his election, it would be practica ly impossible to apply any remedy wha ever. At present the Senate goes further than to see whether the lawf Legislature without corruption or i timidation chose a Senator, and the diff culties in the way of making such an i quiry are sufficiently great. But co pel the Senate to go behind the retur in contested elections by popular vote a the task will be insuperable.

If Senators are to be elected by direct
te of the people, it will create a nat-
al and just demand for the election of
esident and Vice-President by the peo-
e. This will inevitably lead to a de-
and for a Federal election law. It will
unreasonable for the States to expect
continue to prescribe the qualifications
voters, enlarging the suffrage in one
ate and restricting it in another. Con-
ess must then prescribe the qualifica-
ns for voters in the several States and
act a law providing for registering
ch voters, calling and holding the elec-
ns and certifying the results by na-
nal election officials in all the States
the Union. The demand for such
preme and uniform Federal election
ws will be just, and compliance with it
ll be inevitable. I am opposed to tak-
g the first step unless we are prepared
take all the steps.

It is asserted by some who advocate
is amendment that its adoption is nec-
sary to show that we trust the people.
it it may be said that the framers of the
nstitution did not distrust the delib-
ate and persistent judgment of the peo-
e; they only dreaded the injurious ef-
ts of a sudden temper of the people,
d thought that the Constitution should
ntain safeguards which would give
ne for the sober second thought to
erate. They provided, therefore, that
President and Vice-President should
elected for four years by electoral
lleges in the States, chosen as the
gislatures might think best. In the
ocess of time each State came to
oose its electors by the people, but the
nstitution has not been changed, and,
far as the Constitution is concerned,
ere need be no popular election for
esident; the legislators might choose
electors. Then, after providing for
electoral college, the framers of the
nstitution determined that Senators
ould be elected for six years by the
islatures, that the Federal judges
ould be appointed by the President and
nate, and hold their offices for life,
d that only representatives in Congress
ould be chosen by the people every two
rs. If it shows an undue distrust of
people to adhere to the method thus
vided for electing Senators, why
ould we not choose President, Vice-
esident, judges, and all Federal officials by the people, and choose them all for two years only? I do not think it indicates that we distrust the people when we stand upon the Constitution of the fathers, who wisely guarded against mutability in legislation and sudden changes in the Government. I am unable to see how we are to begin to tear down these barriers and then stop. The system of electing judges by the people has been adopted in many States, yet the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States and all other Federal judges are appointed and hold office for life. If an amendment were to be proposed for the election by the people of the Federal judges, would it not be as good an argument to say to the opposer of such an amendment, "You distrust the people," as it is to say that it implies a distrust of the people to oppose the radical change which is now suggested in the proposition to elect United States Senators by the people?

Senator Hoar has brought forward another and important objection to the proposed change. The Constitution now provides for amendments to that instrument, such as two-thirds of the Congress may propose, and three-fourths of the legislatures may adopt. Such amendments may be made without limit except in one particular. No State can by a Constitutional amendment be deprived of its equal representation in the Senate. Senator Hoar's point is that when the great States consented in the beginning to make this agreement, that the small States should have two Senators equally with every large State, they made it in view of the requirement that the two Senators from each small State should not be chosen by the people, but should be elected by the conservative method by the legislatures of those States. If the method of electing Senators is changed to an election by popular vote, will not the great States agitate for a change which will destroy this equality of representation? Tho technically the Constitution cannot be changed in this respect, there would be great equity in the demand of the large States that they should have a representation based on their population. Will a State with a million of voters be willing to be kept on an equality with a State having but ten thousand? Say to the large States, says

Senator Hoar, that they must change the method of electing Senators prescribed by the Constitution, and do you not leave open to them a door for saying that as this provision of the Constitution has been changed the obligation which was coupled with it as to equality of States is abrogated also? And if the Senate is to become merely a secon House of Representatives based on popular vote, must not the ratio of representation be based on the same fact This is a strong objection to the innovation, and if the small States wish to preserve their equality of representation i the Senate they must resist it.

WASHINGTON, D C.

The Armaments of the United Kingdom.

By the Rt. Hon. Sir Charles W. Dilke, Bart., M.P.

A SHORT ARTICLE for America on British needs in the matter of armaments must necessarily be general.

NAVY.

The first requirement of the British Empire is the maintenance of her fleet on such a scale as to provide security against any probable attack and to defeat the prospect of the creation of coalitions (such as might otherwise easily be brought together) by rendering the issue of a war at least doubtful. The security of British trade in war cannot be completely attained even by the preservation of the command of the sea. The command of the sea in a great war of the future would never be likely to be more complete than it was between Trafalgar and 1814, and yet even at that time British commerce was subject to considerable attack. While much may be done to prevent the insurance rates on British ships in a naval war becoming prohibitive by the patrol of the great sea routes by cruisers, it is obvious that no precautions will prevent the rate rising and an advantage being given to neutral shipping. As regards battle ships, however, the British fleet may be regarded as being on an equality with the fleets of the Powers which might conceivably combine against us, counting the United States as likely to be a friendly neutral, and Japan and Italy as likely to be neutral in the early stages of such a war.

To continue to hold her present relative position is the best that can well be hoped for in this naval respect as regards the prospects of my country; and it costs us thirty million pounds sterlin a year at home, and about a millio (very roughly speaking) for India an Colonial funds, to attain this end.

ARMY.

When we come to Army matters th problem is much more complex. W have to provide an army for India, th garrisons of our coaling stations, and striking army which might bring to a end a naval war by delivering a blow a the over-sea possessions of our enemy It will be noticed that I do not includ in the military requirements of the British Empire a defense army for hom service. The true protection of th shores of England against invasion lie in the command of the sea. Shippin could not be brought together for an invasion, nor could the covering fleet t protect that shipping be concentrate in enemy's ports without our becomin aware of the preparation that was mad and being in a position to defeat it b naval means. A proper organizatio of land or military forces for home defence is, however, valuable both for th purpose of discouraging small dashe at our capital, and also for the purpos of preventing such invasion panic in th public mind as might affect our nava policy and prevent the most effective us of the fleet—which might be use of it i distant waters. When, then, I am aske as to the needs of Great Britain in th matter of armaments I put the fleet firs at a cost which is fairly ascertained, unless enormous efforts should rapidly b made by certain other European Power I put next the Indian, Colonial and expeditionary armies, and I put last hom lefense, as a matter less deserving large xpenditure than the other branches of nilitary preparation.

INDIA.

It is cost which now comes into our onsideration. The defense of India is upposed to require a white army of a hird of the numbers of the total army vhich India might place in the field. The white proportion has recently been lecreasing. It is nominally of 74,000 nen. Even before the outbreak of the resent war it had somewhat dwindled, nd a heavy indent has been made upon t temporarily for the purposes of the var. After the war it will be restored o its normal level. The British army n India is paid for by India, and the nilitary charge on India is 26,000,000 Rx.—that is, tens of rupees. What is he value of the rupee is a question vhich admits of various replies. It may e taken at its old nominal value of two hillings; it may be taken at its old real alue, which was slightly less than two hillings, but always considerably above ne and sixpence; or it may be taken at s recent actual values which have fallen o a very much lower figure, and the xpenditure may be called anything beween twenty-six millions sterling and eventeen millions sterling, according to vhich is the figure adopted. Altho, owever, India pays for her military exenditure, including some 72,000 or 73,00 of white troops, yet the necessity f engaging men for a sufficient time to revent their always being on the high eas, going backward and forward, forces s to either have a separate army for ndia, or else, and this is the system on hich we act, a long term of service for large portion of our troops.

COLONIES AND EXPEDITIONS.

The problem of Colonial defense is some degree the same, for many of e coaling stations offer similar diffiulties to those which India presents. In e great white colonies, Australasia and anada (except for the coaling station Halifax) British troops are not mainined. If all that we needed were an peditionary army for war, or that and army for home defense, the end ould be best and most cheaply attained a very short enlistment for color service combined with long service in a reserve to be called out in the event of war. Unless, however, we have a separate army for Indian and coaling station purposes the adoption of this cheap and simple system is impossible. The plan which is followed is one of compromise. The bulk of our army is enlisted for seven years with the colors, which is extended to eight years when the man completing his service is in India; and five years, or in the latter case four years, in the reserve. This system gives us a reserve of about 80,000 men, called out in the event of war. Behind the regular army we have the militia, who serve for a short time each year for pay; and the volunteers, who are not paid, but toward whose expenses there is a national contribution.

THE COST.

The system is extremely costly. It is not very easy to ascertain what is the total cost of the land services of the British army; but we shall not be far wrong if we take the total expenditure of the Empire (including the colonies) on land forces and fixed defense in a normal year of peace as 54¾ millions sterling, as compared with 30 millions on the navy; or 84¾ millions sterling in all. If we count, not the charge on India, but the value of the payment by India at its equivalent in gold, then the figures will be 45¾ millions and 76¾ millions. None of the books of reference show these figures. They take no account, as a rule, of expenditure from loan money under statute, or of military expenditure borne upon Civil Service estimates. It is, however, not easy to classify expenditure as military or civil. In the case of India strategic railways are counted in military expenditure; and yet no one has ever proposed to count as military expenditure the cost of the Uganda railway, which is, however, strategic, and the completion of which will decrease charges which, altho borne on civil estimates, are distinctly military.

REFORM.

The reformers have mostly been inclined to separate—not completely, on account partly of prejudices, partly of fear of deterioration in the Indian army, but, to some degree—the two branches of the army of the future. They say the home need, which should be paid for by the United Kingdom, is for a very short service army, with a well-equipped permanent force of cavalry and artillery, transport, medical, engineering and other services, yielding a large reserve, which becomes the mass of the expeditionary infantry for a great war. It would resemble, altho on a voluntary base, the armies of Germany and France, or that of Switzerland. On the other hand, the demand of India, to which the present compromise is costly, is, as has always been contended by successive Governments of India, for what is comparatively a long service army. India requires at least eight years' service in India, with a run home, and then a further service, say, of eight years more where the man is in good health. Even a pension for life after a service of twelve or sixteen years would be far cheaper to India than the present system, and even a pension after eight full years' service would not make the new system exceed in cost the present system.

The need for reform is obviously great. The present system had broken down as regards recruiting before the war, and as regards the peace training of the army has broken down in the present war. The cost of the army is gigantic, and the normal cost will be rapidly increased after the war is over, while there is much doubt whether the improvement in recruiting produced by the war will continue.

Those who have hitherto been responsible for the administration of the War Office at home have resisted for many years such changes as are here suggested, and whether they sat on the Liberal or on the Conservative side have used with regard to these reforms substantially the same language. In a recent debate, however, on the 16th of February of the present year, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the leader of the Opposition, who has had more experience as Secretary of State for War than any one else, changed front and adopted the argument of the reformers. He declared for a choice of conditions of service to be offered to those who wished to join the army, some of whom desired to make a long career of army service, while others wished to go into the arm for a short time. He showed that th present Government had recently bee reverting to long service, and though we should now encourage enlistment fc three years, which has been tried to small extent, in order to swell the re serve or prevent its diminution.

SHORT SERVICE.

Mr. Cardwell in 1870 had at first ir tended to make all service in the rank one of three years only. It was pointe out to him that the Indian reliefs woul necessitate the bringing home and senc ing out each year so enormous a propoi tion of the army that a compromise wa arrived at by which the term with th colors became six years. Further tha this Mr. Cardwell would not go. M Childers afterward increased the lengt of service to seven years, and to eigh years if, as is usual, the service ende with the men in India. Long as ou short service was, inquiry before th commencement of the war showed tha the recruiting difficulties of the last yea had caused us to bring back men fro the reserve until we had 48,000 men wit over seven years' service in the rank and we are now, under the stress of wa bringing back time-expired men afte the completion of their service in the re serve.

From the time when he first began t write upon such subjects Sir Frederic Roberts had laid stress upon elasticit in recruiting; and writing in 1887 for th *Fortnightly Review* an article (whic was reprinted in my book, "The Britis Army," published in 1888) on "Th Ideal of a British Army," I asked, a page 277, that there should be as muc choice as possible. I pointed out tha three-year men for home service coul easily be obtained, that long-service me were easily obtained by the marine and, after proving that short service wa unsuitable for India and long servi for the creation of our much needed larg reserve, I advocated the adoption of tw different lengths of service; one ve short, and the other long, with differe systems of retirement and different pa —the one professional, and the oth purely temporary with a view of ear return to civil life.

LORD ROBERTS.

It is not known how far Lord Roberts s still prepared to go in the direction vhich he advocated in his writings of 884, and again in some published leters in 1892. It was formerly his opinon, and probably is so still, that the ight years' service is too long for a reurn to civil life, and that, while we need professional force for India and for arrisons, as regards home service and the reserve we should enlist "those who do not desire to make the army a pro fession" for a "short term," with easy "return to civil life," and long service in a reserve.

We have now considered together the armaments which the United Kingdom needs, the armaments which she possesses, their gigantic cost, the breakdown of the military side of her preparations, and the mode of possible reforms.

London, England.

The Christ of Criticism and the Christ of Faith.

By William De Witt Hyde,

President of Bowdoin College.

THE unity of God, conceived as expressed in the uniformity of law and the supremacy of love, is the rofoundest of all spiritual truths. But n that very account it is difficult of aprehension. You can hardly expect the orkingman busy with manual toil from orn till night; the housewife distracted oth day and night with petty cares and amoring children; youth driven by range, imperious passions, to grasp a uth like this in abstract form. That why the churches in their worldly isdom have thought it necessary to add this foundation the gold of the Holy irgin, the silver of the saints, the preous stones of great religious leaders, the ood of dogma, the hay of tradition, the ubble of ritual. For a visible and tanble foundation, even of such materials these, is better than even a foundation pure monotheism, if that is left sunk deep in the soil of intellectual abstracon that the plain man cannot find it.

The true answer to this need of the ncrete is Christ. Endowed at birth th unique spiritual powers; trained in e best monotheistic traditions of Isel's law; nurtured on the pure spiritual rvor of the Hebrew Psalms; outwardly ested and reassured by the last of the e of Jewish prophets, Jesus translated e divine law of love into the human ms of wisdom, kindness, sympathy, lpfulness, forgiveness, comfort, cheer, rage, heroism, applied to just such cases as arise in the daily life of the plain man; and then, when love brought down upon him the hate of evil men, he crowned his fidelity to truth and devotion to his race with the saintliest and serenest sacrificial death the world has ever seen.

From that day to this the busy, practical world, unable to decipher for itself the unintelligible, abstract text, in its eager hunger for the concrete and the personal, has accepted Christ's translation as the text's equivalent; and worshiped in him its ideal of what God is and of what God's love means in human terms.

I know the objection historical criticism offers to such a claim. Let us examine that objection and see what it is worth.

"The Christ of Christian tradition and faith," says the critic, "is an idealized Christ. The real, historical Christ is a very different Christ from that. If we knew all he said and did we should have to include many trivial acts, many commonplace remarks, many sordid details; and we should have to throw out some of the things which we have hitherto attributed to him." No doubt the critic so far forth is right. But what of it? There are all degrees of reality; and all degrees of worth. As Browning tells us in "The Ring and the Book," "Fancy with fact is just one fact the more."

It is a commonplace of philosophical

idealism that there is no valid antithesis between facts apart from mind, and facts as mind perceives them. Neither the Christ of the critic nor the Christ of faith contains the whole reality. Each needs to be corrected and supplemented by the other. If the critic establishes or renders highly probable anything which flatly contradicts a corresponding feature in the Christ of faith, then unquestionably that particular feature must be erased forthwith from our portrait of the Christ of faith. Here I must admit the orthodox believers have been far too timid and reluctant to make the alterations in their portrait which the proved and highly probable results of criticism require. Yet when all necessary allowances and adjustments have been made in the Christ of faith, that Christ, and not the critic's, will continue to rule the hearts of men. For facts, as people see and appreciate them, are the facts that rule the world. Who is your skillful politician, your successful administrator, your accomplished gentleman, your model husband and father? Is it the man who simply sees facts and blindly disregards the way those same facts lie in the minds of others? Or is he the man who recognizes that the way things lie in other people's minds is just as much a fact as the way they happen to lie in his own; and are to be just as genuinely and generously dealt with? Who is the real Caponsacchi in Browning's book? Is it the Caponsacchi of the quibbling De Archangelis and the old bachelor Bottinius? Or is it the Caponsacchi of trusting, loving, adoring Pompilia? To come nearer home, who is the real mother? Is it the mother about whom some gossiping neighbor has picked up some trivial bit of gossip? Is it the mother whose statistics the census enumerator has written in his returns? Is not the real mother the one whose image the devoted child adores as the symbol of perfect wisdom, perfect tenderness, perfect patience, perfect devotion, perfect love, whose memory goes with him through all his after life as an inspiration to all virtue and the shield against all vice? And if you chance to find that the child is not post
on every detail the gossiping neighb
has gathered, and every fact the cens
enumerator has written down, will y
then go to the child and tell him that y
have found his real mother in the g
sip's tale and the enumerator's tabl
and that this picture which he has k
framed in his heart through all th
years is a mere fanciful, idealized il
sion?

No. Let us make liberal discount
all the facts the critics bring us; yes,
such further facts as their hypothe
make probable. But if we had eve
thing the town records of Nazareth, h
there been such, could contain; if we h
the very tablet on which the enumera
in the first enrollment, made when Quir
ius was governor of Syria, took down
facts, even then the Christ the archeo
gist could reconstruct out of such da
while it would doubtless be superior
this or that item of genealogy, or d
and place of birth, would be as worthl
and insignificant in comparison to
Christ of the evangelist's record and
disciple's love, the saint's adoration a
the martyr's faith, as are the enumerato
statistics about your mother inferior
the image enshrined within the memo
and affections of your heart.
Tho in deference to the results of cr
cism we may tenderly brush from
hem of his garment such bits of dust
the hem of his robe may have gathe
in his march through the centuries,
Christ of the future as of the past
be, not the Christ of archeology
statistics, but the Christ in whom
these nineteen centuries loyal, lov
hearts have found their symbol of in
lible spiritual insight, absolute pur
perfect holiness, sinless sincerity,
preme self-sacrifice and an infinite co
passion that is solicitous not merely
relieve physical distress, but to rede
character and reclaim souls that h
gone astray. No antiquarian's sub
tute for this Christ of faith and
critic's diminution of his spiritual stat
can ever serve as the rallying point
the integration of the Christian faith.

Brunswick, Me.

A Stranger in Tuscaloosa.

By Maurice Thompson.

USCALOOSA is a town of pres-
ent importance; but its current ac-
tivities and latest features do not
it apart or give it a significance great-
ifferent from that of other Southern
ces in which the new order of things
slowly but surely overcoming the old.
t as a badge of a faded civilization
ce worn proudly on the breast of a
ically Southern State, this old city
its peculiar beauty, interest and pic-
esqueness. A drive in its principal
eets and along many of the country
ds round about has filled my brain
h sketches that will not be easily
sed. I can recall no American town,
h the possible exception of Talla-
see, Florida, as it was some twenty
rs ago, in which the forms, the
sses, the composition and the colors
ld slavery days have stood out so per-
tly against the beating tide of time.

Vere I an artist I could revel here for
onth or two, making studies of these
lofty-pillared and tree-shaded man-
s. Were I a poet what more could
ant of inspiration to song than the
amy, fading lines and shadowy fig-
s of the great by-gone civilization
ch somehow will not disappear from
se brown hills and dilapidated man-
s? Let it not be understood that
scaloosa is dilapidated. I do not mean
ake that impression; but what is new
ew, and what is old is fast gather-
the mold and rime of age. Many of
typical mansions of slavery times are
well kept up, especially those within
city limits; but out in the country
t of them look pathetically forlorn.
handsome and spacious plantation
dence, a mile from town on a fine
-covered hill overlooking all the sur-
ding country, is now a school for col-
students. It is built of brick, with
walls stuccoed, and across the broad
t runs a grand veranda with mas-
fluted columns tall and stately, al-
t imposing seen at a little distance.

uscaloosa contradicts itself at every
. It says, "I am old and decrepit;" it says, "I am young, vigorous, wide awake." At one street corner it looks intensely modern, at the next there hangs the film of sixty or seventy years ago. It has a busy cotton mill, a clattering oil mill and other flourishing local industries. Three banks do a large business; its merchants and mechanics, its professional men and capitalists are evidently active and successful. Yet here are the streets still in the condition of country roads; here are the sidewalks dilapidated beyond description, and here everywhere the need of paint makes the houses dim and unsightly. I saw many new houses going up, but no work being done on the streets. A curious phase of transition seems to be in progress—a passing from the beautiful, the spacious and the solid to the showy, the cramped and the jig-saw finished. Why do Southerners let the roomy, massive, stately old mansions go to decay, and in their places build planing mill Queen Anne band-box houses for homes?

I drove out to the State University, a substantial set of buildings in lovely grounds. Not far away is the State Insane Asylum. Dr. Powers, president of the university, lives in a most attractive and typical Southern house just outside of the campus. The Methodists and the Baptists each have a woman's college here, the latter have the site, I was told, of the State House, which was here long ago, when Tuscaloosa, from her shady hills beside the Black Warrior River, ruled Alabama with a free hand. Naturally much culture has arrived through many channels to the best people of the town. Wealth has always been here. While the seat of State government remained here, it attracted many brilliant men and women, whose families still lend their influence to society. The University and the colleges give to the atmosphere a decided literary touch.

During my leisurely drives with an intelligent colored coachman who seemed to know everybody and everybody's history, I called a halt in front of the plantation home of that delightful poet, Samuel Minturn Peck. Taking due advantage of the absence of Mr. Peck, who was in New York, I sketched the house and surroundings for future reference. It is a quiet, gray, embowered place, of nondescript architecture, yet charmingly inviting. The front yard was aglow with roses and a variety of other flowers. A grand oak overshadowed one end of the house. From my carriage while it stood before the home gate I could see for miles in all directions, even to some billowy mountain knobs against the sweetest of all skylines. A considerable plantation surrounds Mr. Peck's house, which is cared for by a colored family. Great fields of corn and oats (and what from a distance looked like cotton) showed excellent agriculture. The mocking birds were singing under the poet's windows. While I listened to their marvelous voices and drew in the sweets of rose-garden and orchard and fields and wood, I wondered why the Southern poet prefers the rush and swirl of the metropolis to that restful, dream-haunted nook where he has written so many graceful and hauntingly pretty bits of true song. I tried in vain to bribe my driver to face the danger of a dog and look up the colored tenants. I wanted some of Peck's roses to take home with me. What I did take away is an impression of a home that looks just like the nest of a song-bird, cozy, drab, half hidden in bloom and foliage and altogether attractive.

These poets of the South, Hayne, Lanier, Timrod, Jackson, Ryan, Requier, Randall, Flash, of the older set now nearly vanished, and the later ones, Robert Burns Wilson, Will H. Hayne, Frank Stanton, Samuel Minturn Peck—and a whole bevy of others—how they have sung the very heart and life of this strange, self-satisfied, dreamy, half lagging, half hustling, glorious, sun-burnt part of our mighty country! And how they all, or nearly all, look northward for their patronage! Well, were I a poet, you could never pursuade me to leave such a restful, perfumed, rose-embowered house as yours, O Peck! and go off to New York to be swallowed up in Trade, Tammany and Turmoil, never, never.

When tired of the carriage and my driver's free babble, I took leave of bo and continued my pleasant exploratio on foot. Is it not a stranger's privile to enjoy what strikes his vision with t sweet shock of the pure and the beaut ful in a strange place? Tuscaloosa is town of beautiful women. Wherever walked I met them, and could not ke off the wonder of their striking forms a faces. Why is it that this gift of beau in abundance falls to one town and n to another? In some places all of t women seem plain; you see scarcely a memorable countenances, scarcely a forms strongly attractive, while others a pair of glorious eyes, a figu fit for a sculptor's model and a face uncommon sweetness and graciousne can scarcely be avoided anywher Tuscaloosa women are certainly Southern in their style. They bear the u mistakable impress of Southern bree ing, and they are beautiful. A strang with alert eyes in his head and a love feminine gentleness, sweetness and symmetry of the colonial type in his heart ca see and feel this while walking in t streets of the staid and picturesque o town.

Before the days of railroads, electricit and all the crush and rush of our recen ly invented hurly burly in commerc Tuscaloosa must have been a place wort making a long journey to see. The o *régime* had here its highest flower of su cess. Slavery gave its best and its wor to the strange, semi-medieval civilizatio Money, leisure and social loveliness we unlimited, and so was vice. Both influences have left their indelible mark The horse-traders, the mule-traders an the negro-traders used to come here i swarms; for this was their paradise du ing the palmiest days of cotton an slavery. They bought and sold, the gambled, they brawled, they fought wit knives and pistols. And yet from th first and on till now Tuscaloosa has bee a center of noble culture, unlimited ho pitality and a beautiful social and d mestic life. The best survives. Slaver is gone. The drinking, gambling an fighting in their worst forms are but tr ditions. What is left in old Tuscaloos is something mightily fascinating, th outcome of a most romantic and pi turesque experience.

Crawfordsville, Ind.

The Captain's Niece.

By Samuel Minturn Peck,

Author of "Cap and Bells," Etc.

FOR thirty years Captain Walworth's home had been the rolling deep, and for as many seasons he had cherished in his heart an idyllic dream. While battling with the waves and swearing at the sailors his fancy had babbled to him of green fields and he longed for the day when he could retire from his seafaring life with a competency and pass his declining years in the realization of that dream.

The day came at last. He returned to the sunny land of his birth, and buying an old house embowered in greenery in the suburbs of Oakville he plunged with all the enthusiasm of a novice in the cultivation of flowers and the rearing of poultry.

The advent of the bluff and burly old sailor imported little, but there came with him his niece, Nellie Bowman, like a wayward wandering star to illumine the society skies of the small Southern town and bring confusion into its well-ordered social system. Among the first to feel the disturbing influence of this unexpected and heavenly body were Charles Bacon and James Abernathy, two friendly luminaries of law and finance, who occupied rooms together in the center of Oakville.

"Jim," said the former on returning to their fireside after the first fatal visit, "you have not spoken since we left the Captain's door, and I know the reason; you have fallen desperately in love with the Captain's niece. Don't deny it. I can see it in your eyes."

"Indeed? 'Set a thief to catch a thief.' Pray come by the lamp and let me gaze in your orbs and see if they are as legible as mine."

"Don't be silly, Abernathy. I'm not making a joke, for it is not a theme for jesting. Of course I'm in love with Miss Bowman. I don't see how a man with a heart could look at her without loving the girl, and I'd have a poor opinion of your taste if you didn't. All the same it is a very serious matter."

"How so?"

"Because you and I have been friends always, at school, college, everywhere, and now our friendship is going to undergo the hardest test that a tie between two fellows is ever subjected to. We are in love with the same woman and both can't marry her."

"Your first conclusion is obvious."

"We have told each other our secrets," resumed Bacon, "and helped each other out of all manner of scrapes. We have been like two chaps rowing in the same boat. But now all that must end. We must paddle separate canoes now, and we'd best have an understanding about the matter. I am going to marry Nellie Bowman if I can, and I shall leave no stone unturned in trying to do so, for 'all is fair in love and war.'"

"Most things, but not all."

"Don't quibble, Jim. You know what I mean. Of course we shan't do anything dishonorable. But I warn you that I shall take every advantage of you that I can and keep quiet about it, and I shall expect similar treatment from you."

"You are going to resort to tricks?"

"Certainly—to anything. Is it agreed?"

Abernathy hesitated a moment then sighed reluctantly. "If it must be—yes."

"Then shake on it." And they shook.

* * * * * *

After this compact the two suitors were seldom apart except when one or the other was paying a call at Captain Walworth's, where they went on alternate evenings.

In seeking the favor of the fair, Bacon and Abernathy were each shrewd enough to recognize that the good will of her uncle was by no means a negligible quantity, and one day Jim was seized by a brilliant idea. Aware of the Captain's fondness for fowls and flowers it occurred to him that it would be a master stroke to present his sweetheart's uncle with the newest and most expensive thing in bulbs, the rare and beautiful Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum of Borneo.

The old man beamed with delight on reception of the gift, and Jim felt his stock rise a hundred points on the spot; and when Miss Nellie superadded a smile his excited fancy began to dream of solitaires.

But, alas, about two weeks after the presentation of the Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum Abernathy overtook Nellie on the sidewalk and his blooming smile met a chilling frost. "Mr. Abernathy, I am deeply offended with you," said the young woman with averted head, "and Uncle Tom is in a towering rage."

"Great heavens, Miss Bowman, what have I done?" returned Jim in consternation.

"To play a trick upon an unoffending young girl would have been bad enough," continued the pouting lips, heedless of Jim's exclamation, "but to wreak your spite vicariously upon her innocent old uncle was fiendish."

"Miss Nellie, I am thoroughly mystified. Play a trick upon you! Oh, if you only knew how much I—I—"

"Stop, Mr. Abernathy! Your conduct admits of no defense, so don't add falsehood to your catalog of crimes."

Abernathy caught his breath like one on the verge of a precipice. To have risked a declaration at such an unpropitious moment would have been madness indeed, and with cold chills running down his back at thought of the danger he had so narrowly escaped, and yet dazed and bewildered by the unknown peril which still impended, he stared at Nellie Bowman's right ear—which was all of her fair face that she permitted him to see—with open mouthed apprehension.

"Poor Uncle Tom!" resumed Miss Nellie, "his disappointment was piteous at first, and if he hadn't begun to swear it would have broken my heart. Oh, but he is angry. You should have heard him telling Mr. Bacon this morning of the outrageous trick you had served him."

The mention of Bacon was timely, and the discovery that his detested rival was paying morning as well as evening calls brought back to Abernathy his presence of mind.

"Miss Bowman, I haven't the faintest idea what you are talking about. If it will not weary you too much will you not kindly explain? Even a lynching party grants the suspected horse thief some kind of a trial."

Miss Bowman gave Abernathy a swift glance of her blue eyes and wondered if he were trying to bluff. Then she proceeded to demolish him. "Certainly, Mr. Abernathy," said the young lady, icily, "and to begin, let me assure you that altho my uncle has spent the greater part of his life upon the ocean the salt air has not affected his sense of smell."

Having thrown this bit of verbal dynamite, Miss Nellie awaited the explosion with interest. But even the worm will turn, and Abernathy laughed. "Believe me, Miss Bowman, I have never by word nor in thought reflected upon Captain Walworth's nose."

"Well, if you haven't you have done worse," was the indignant rejoinder. "To think that Uncle Tom could't tell the difference between a lily and an old onion!"

A horrible suspicion flashed upon Jim, and overwhelmed him with dismay. "Oh, Miss Nellie, you don't mean to say that the Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum has turned out to be—"

"Yes I do. The Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum came through the ground yesterday, and it's nothing but a wretched old onion."

* * * * * *

Tho Abernathy sought the indignant Captain and endeavored to make his peace by assuring him upon his honor that he was as innocent as a lamb, and the stupid florist was entirely to blame, the sea dog was only partially appeased, and the distrustful glances that he shot from under his shaggy brows evidenced but too plainly that he continued to regard Abernathy with profound suspicion.

But who could blame him. Even the young financier was obliged to admit that the apology offered was decidedly "rocky," and failed to satisfy his own intellect. Such being the case, in the solitude of his room he tried to find a more plausible explanation.

To begin, the florist from whom he had procured the Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum did not deal in onions, and, be-des, was too careful a man to injure his usiness by such a mistake.

"O—o—h!" exclaimed Abernathy, as he glimmering dawn of suspicion gave lace to the sunrise of certainty.

"Bacon! He caught me poring over flower catalogue. I found him examining the package from the florist, nd next day I saw him buying a small round object from a green grocer."

Jim rose and paced the floor. "The nprincipled villain! he substituted that nion after the bulb was planted and oubtless has been laughing to himself ver since. . . . Trick number one! . . . And he said of course we houldn't do anything dishonorable. By George, this comes infernally near it. . . . Well, I shan't let him know that am aware he has scored, but he'll find ut I am a match for him before the usiness is over. If he has been spying pon me, I, too, have had my eyes open. Ha! ha! he thinks I don't know that he as given Captain Walworth a dozen Wyandotte hen eggs, and that the Captain has set them under his yellow Brahma hen, but I do. Miss Nellie told me all about it last evening.

"I do remember, too, that Aunt Sallie, our laundress, doth possess a flock of puddle ducks. If the regal Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum can be metamorphosed into a foul smelling onion, by the same sign why cannot aristocratic Wyandotte chicks be transformed into ignoble puddle ducklings?"

It was Bacon's evening to visit the fair, or would be when the stars had sought the quiet skies, and conscious that time was golden, Abernathy snatched up his derby and set forth to prepare for the dark deed. Like Macbeth, once the thing was billed he believed it was well to execute it with dispatch. Having resolved to do something that his conscience disapproved Abernathy was shocked to find how easy was the downward path. 'Twas a case of *facile descensus Averni* with a rush.

The interview with the fat and turbaned Aunt Sallie was most satisfactory. At first the old negress was curious to know what in the world Marse Jim wanted with "a settin' o' puddle-duck aigs," but when Abernathy told her that he was threatened with asthma and that the doctor had prescribed a diet of duck eggs, the old creature's curiosity was allayed, and she remarked that "duck aigs" was "powerful good for de asthmy and ever' kine o' misery in de chist."

Bridging his difficulty temporarily by this knowledge of a negro nostrum Jim speedily plunged Aunt Sallie in fresh bewilderment. The old woman had a duck due to hatch in thirty-six hours! If he could but get possession of the contents of that nest his waiting revenge might be hastened three weeks.

"De lan's sake, Marse Jim!" ejaculated Aunt Sallie, in amazement dropping her basket.

"Yes, Aunt Sallie, give me the sitting duck's eggs. They are twice as good for the asthma," insisted Jim, eagerly, and in a jiffy the eggs were in the basket covered with wool to keep them warm, and Abernathy hurried away, having deposited treble the price in the old creature's hand and leaving her dumfounded by the discovery that medical science had decreed that ducks on the half shell were doubly efficacious for all lung affections.

From Aunt Sallie's cabin Abernathy hastened to a hardware shop. The success of his nefarious scheme was favored by the fact that a few weeks before he had been accidentally present while Captain Walworth was buying a lock for his hennery, and the old sailor had asked his advice in the purchase. Abernathy recalled that one of the two locks which were precisely alike had been selected, and the circumstance now stood him in good stead. He would buy the other lock and avail himself of the key to enter the captain's hen house.

"Bacon, old boy," chuckled Jim to himself on his way to his rooms, "you are a lost man!"

* * * * * *

When Abernathy reached Captain Walworth's house that night with the duck eggs in the four pockets of his coat well buffered with wool he paused at the gate to see if the way was clear. As he stood with his hand upon the latch he thought he had never seen the old place so beautiful. Through a vista of cape jasmines and white roses he beheld the drawing-room lamp softly shining through the half-closed Venetian blinds, and as the night wind rose and ebbed the white blossoms swayed like snowy censers and wafted toward him their witching sweetness.

He lingered long, and he might have lingered longer and forgetful of his errand fallen into a lover's revery had not Bruiser, the captain's watch dog, came bounding down the walk.

"Hst—Bruiser, good old doggie," whispered Jim, entering the gate and patting him on the head. Without Bruiser's consent nothing could be accomplished, and he congratulated himself on the friendship which existed between them.

It were wisest to take a straight cut through the flower garden to the captain's hennery, but the light in the window acted upon Jim like a flame upon a silly moth. Fascinated by the soft radiance he could not resist the temptation to risk a fleeting look at the scene within. Cautiously approaching the house, accompanied by Bruiser, he peeped through the blinds. At first he gritted his teeth as he beheld Bacon bending over Nellie at the piano, but when he followed his rival's uneasy glance across the room at the old captain reading his newspaper, he capered with malicious joy.

Alas, the manifestation of glee came near to spoiling all, for Jim inadvertently touched the shutters, which fell to with a loud snap, and at the sudden sound the occupants of the room ran toward the window and opened it so quickly that he had barely time to hide himself by jumping head foremost into the privet hedge.

"It must have been the wind," he heard Bacon say, "for there's Bruiser," and then the window closed.

"Dallying is dangerous," thought Jim, and, trembling at his narrow escape, he hastened to the hen house, still accompanied by Bruiser, to whom the dive into the hedge seemed a very strange performance—so strange, indeed, that he ceased to wag his tail and followed Abernathy with a rigidity of bearing that plainly indicated diminished confidence.

At the hennery Jim lit a dark lantern and unlocked the door, leaving it open behind him. Bruiser remained without intently curious.

Yes, there was the yellow Brahma hen cosily ensconced in the northwest corner, just as Nellie had described.

He removed the contents of the nest carefully one by one, and replaced the with the duck eggs. Then, with a smil he rose and his eyes fell upon the di carded eggs, and, looking about him f a hiding place for Bacon's gift, he di covered a rat hole. With a sigh of sa isfaction he rolled the eggs down it.

Thus far fortune had strangely f vored him, but now the fickle godde began to frown.

Just as the last white oval disappeare in the rat hole a gust of wind blew to th hen house door and Abernathy hea the spring lock give an ominous clic With a start he felt in his pocket for th key. Alas, it was not there! He ha left it outside in the door. Objurgatin his want of forethought under h breath he glided toward the door to s if he could not reach the key throug one of the wide cracks left in the buil ing to admit light and air. He su ceeded in passing his hand out, but wi the loss of much cuticle and a painful a cretion of slivers. Fumbling nervous he finally extracted the key, but his han trembled so that it slipped through h fingers and sank into the soft, whi sand outside the door. He was a pri oner tight and fast in Captain Wa worth's hen house, and at the frightf thought Jim's hair stood on end, and h threw up his hands in horror.

To add to his agony the fowls on th roosting perches above startled by th panic-stricken gesture began to cack wildly; and, to cap the climax of di aster, Bruiser, who had been viewin his actions with increasing suspicio now lost all confidence in the honesty Abernathy's intentions, and, spite of th blandishments lavished upon him, reare his paws on the lattice and barked f riously.

Cursing his evil luck Jim fled to th other side of the hennery and exti guished his lantern. But hardly had h executed this maneuver when he sa that all was lost, for, looking toward th house, he beheld Captain Walworth burly form issue from the door bearin a light and closely followed by Baco and Miss Nellie.

In a jiffy the excited group were sta ing into the interior of the hen hou through the door which Bacon had u locked. Two seconds more and in th light of the flaring candle held aloft the captain the shrinking back of the prisoner was revealed.

"Great Scott, it's Abernathy!" gasped Bacon.

At this exclamation the captain dropped the candle and Nellie Bowman screamed.

* * * * * *

It was midnight in the rooms of Bacon and Abernathy. On Jim's countenance the pallor of fright had given place to the flush of anger. When he stood in the hennery speechless with shame and praying for the earth to swallow him, Bacon under the guise of friendship had come to his assistance, but now that Abernathy recalled the manner in which he had been extricated from the difficulty by his rival he detected the cruel and crafty inwardness of the apparent kindness and his indignation waxed hot.

"I tell you, Bacon, it was base, it was devilish," said Jim, walking the floor.

"Come, Abernathy," replied Bacon, hiding a smile as he bent over to remove his boot, "I admit that the treatment was heroic, but the case was desperate. I had to make up a lie to save you, and I told the first one that came into my head."

"Well, I wish you'd held your tongue."

"Impossible, Jim. We had heard some one monkeying with the window blind. In a minute more Captain Walworth and Miss Nellie would have recalled the circumstance, and, if I hadn't spoken as I did, they would have connected the two things together."

"What if they had?"

"Why, they would have guessed the truth—that you had taken refuge from Bruiser in the hen house while you were sneaking about the place spying on me. You wouldn't like a high spirited girl like Nellie Bowman to know that you were guilty of that, would you?"

Abernathy stopped his floor walking suddenly. So Bacon did not suspect his real errand at the captain's! He hugged the sweet thought to his bosom.

"No, Jim," continued Bacon, "you don't appreciate what a desperate hole I pulled you out of. If you did you would be grateful to me the rest of your life."

"Well, I sha'n't be, for it was the clumiest performance I ever saw. Had you contented yourself with saying that I was a somnambulist it would have been bad enough, but to go on and glibly declare that it was brought on by epileptic fits was a gratuitous and needless outrage."

"Jim, it is an axiom in diplomacy that when you are forced to tell a lie make it a big one. I merely threw in the fits for good measure."

"No you didn't. You knew that Captain Walworth would never permit his niece to marry an epileptic, and you intended to destroy my chances forever."

"You wrong my intentions, Abernathy," rejoined Bacon, yawning. "I saved your honor, and that's the chief thing. As for marrying Nellie Bowman, if I were you, I'd own up like a man that the game was lost and say no more about it." And with these words the young lawyer, well pleased with the evening's work, went to bed and dreamed of the happy day when he should lead Nellie Bowman to the altar.

Abernathy remained up to soothe his shattered nerves with a cigar. The last round in Cupid's prize ring had gone against him and he was badly winded, but he was not knocked out. It was cheering to remember that the old Brahma hen, through the scene of terror, had remained true to the instinct of motherhood, and that the maddening uproar had only caused her to hover closer over the embryo ducklings that might possibly work Bacon's doom.

Thus encouraged, in the wee sma hours ayont the twa, he sought his couch, but not to sleep. The brief remaining space till daylight was passed in planning his future course. If Nellie would but see him the following evening he believed that he might pluck some sweetness from the uses of adversity to benefit his cause. At any rate, he determined to present himself at the customary hour if only to annoy Bacon.

Nellie saw him. Better still, her demeanor was characterized by a soft seriousness that she had never before shown, and her conversation was entirely free from the mocking persiflage which had been both a pleasure and a torment to him.

Aware of the shifting fancies of women, Jim delayed not to avail himself of her favorable mood.

He did walk in his sleep, he said, but

he had only done so since he had known her. He talked in his sleep, too, and he would leave her to surmise what he said. The words spoken in his dreams were but the echo of his daily, his hourly thoughts which were all of her. As for his having had epileptic attacks, it was utterly false and a malicious slander of Bacon's who wished to prejudice her and her uncle against him, and he wanted her to tell Captain Walworth so.

"How horrid of Mr. Bacon!" exclaimed Nellie, indignantly. "I woudn't have believed that he would be so base, and I shall tell him what I think of him at the first opportunity."

Jim began to be alarmed at his success.

"No, Miss Nellie, I have settled with Bacon. All I desire is to right myself with you and the captain." And, fearing to gild the refined gold of diplomacy by saying more, Jim took his leave with a rosebud in his buttonhole.

* * * * * *

The next evening was Bacon's, and, unconscious of the mine about to explode beneath him, he made his toilet for the call with unusual care. Abernathy, with well-acted depression, watched the process. Had Bacon evinced the slightest symptom of compassion for his old chum's supposed ill-fortune, Jim, who was naturally kind hearted, might have felt a compunctious qualm. But when he beheld his rival don his evening splendor with the air of a conqueror and then smirk at himself in the glass he hardened his heart.

Bacon finally departed, and Abernathy settled himself in an arm chair to read, but, after turning a couple of pages, he threw down the book and gave his fancy play. If Aunt Sallie had been correct in her calculations a strange phenomenon must have occurred at Captain Walworth's some time in the afternoon, and in the light of this assumption Jim sought to picture the possible consequences. Knowing the character of the old seaman, and remembering the frame of mind in which he had left Nellie, Jim thought it extremely probable that Bacon's visit would be abbreviated, and the interview likely to ensue between Bacon and himself on the former's return presented food for thought.

Viewing the matter mentally at various angles Abernathy decided to play a waiting game and let his rival take the initiative. Would Bacon dare to charge him with treachery in the affair of the Wyandotte eggs, handicapped as he was by his own outrageous conduct in regard to the Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum? Jim rejoiced that he had kept quiet about the lily, for it would now serve as a trump card up his sleeve.

A hurried step on the stair! The bomb had exploded!

When Bacon burst into the room Abernathy was buried in his book.

For quite a minute there was a dead silence. Then Jim put down his volume and yawned. "Charlie, you didn't stay long."

In spite of his previous resolution the opportunity to badger Bacon was too tempting to be resisted.

"No, Miss Bowman wasn't feeling very well," Bacon answered, gruffly.

"Nothing serious I hope?" inquired Abernathy, over his shoulder.

"No!" snapped the lately returned.

"And the dear old captain—he was well, I trust?"

No answer.

"Dear me, Bacon, if I had been you I would not have come straight home. I'd have stayed and smoked a pipe with Captain Walworth. It always pays to be civil to the old folks. I am sure the old man would have been delighted to talk with you about his fowls. By the way, has the Brahma hen hatched her Wyandotte chicks yet?"

This was more than flesh and blood could bear. Bacon brought his fist down upon the table. "Abernathy, you've gone too far. This business must end."

"With all my heart."

"To-morrow forenoon you'll go with me to Miss Bowman and confess the underhanded trick you played about those eggs."

"With pleasure, old boy, if you'll own your vile behavior in the matter of the lily."

Bacon started. But Jim's last words produced a calming effect, and he dropped into a chair and lit a cigar.

"See here, Jim, we have been a pair of fools. The men who fight a duel across a handkerchief are not greater idiots. Still the girl must have a preference, and to-morrow forenoon we will go her together, make a clean breast of and let her take her choice."

"Agreed," said Abernathy.

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At ten o'clock next morning Captain 'alworth was seated in a large rustic air on the side veranda next the drawg-room. He held in his hand a book, it as his mind reverted to the previous ening he laid the folio on his knee. hen, after a frowning revery, he gave snort and resumed his volume.

By and by, screened by a luxuriant oneysuckle vine which made his quiet treat a fragrant bower the captain w Bacon and Abernathy enter the gate. he old sailor half rose from his chair meet them, then thought better of it, nk back and reopened his book. The ptain was by nature frank and unsuscious, yet this double visit paid durg business hours bore to him a touch strangeness, and as he sat motionless his chair there dawned upon his bluff d ruddy countenance the look of one ho smells a mouse.

Ordinarily the captain would have ifted his seat that he might not overear the approaching conversation, but is morning he remained in the same ace, even after he heard his niece's inty feet descend the stair and enter e room. Queer things had happened his premises of late, and he felt jusfied in his present course. Besides the ptain was aware that women are noriously afraid of mice, and he wished to near in case the one he smelled should use Nellie embarrassment.

As the interview proceeded within, and the gradually rising voices of the rivals floated out through the Venetian blinds their tense excitement was reflected in the old man's countenance and gestures. At first he bowed his ear to the window to draw back and stiffen with indignation. Then he waved his arms about as if he were making a stump speech to some invisible audience. At last, pantomime proving insufficient to relieve him, he began to talk to himself and punctuate his sentences with sulphurous expletives.

And, without waiting to hear any more, the old man rose to his feet and glided swiftly in his carpet slippers through the side hall toward his study. As he rolled along his angry mood suddenly changed and he became so delighted with the punishment he intended to inflict upon Nellie's wooers that his capacious sides shook with suppressed laughter.

"Jack—Jack—hurry! Nellie needs you," he called through the study door.

A moment later with a young man in uniform he entered the drawing-room. At the unwelcome interruption Bacon and Abernathy wheeled around with flushed faces. Before they could recover from their confusion the old man exclaimed: "Good-morning, young gentlemen. I have overheard a portion of your conversation, and I take pleasure in presenting to you Ensign John Waterford of the United States Navy, my niece's betrothed."

Tuscaloosa, Ala.

"And God Saw That It Was Good."

By Helen Evertson Smith.

ABOVE the dwellings of the great
And o'er the dull-hued haunts of greed,
Arise a brave cathedral's towers,
Majestic in their grand unheed
Of petty strife or vulgar aim.

pward the builder's lofty dream
Took form in arching sept and choir,
pillared aisle and vaulted nave,
Until aloft the soaring spire
Proclaimed afar the Holy Name.

rfect the sweep of wall and tower,
Faultless in all their outlines grand;
et countless trifles, scattered through,
In riotous imperfection stand—
Rough-hewn, grotesque—'mid true and fine.

Draw not too nigh and see how crude.
E'en hideous be the graven things
That lace in curious tracery
Of gallery, shrine and chancel-wings,
Lest, thus, too low thy heart incline.

Seek but the true! Turn from the false!
Look high, make wide thy vision's scope,
Regarding but the perfect work.
So shalt thou know the strength of Hope
Here builded in immortal stone.

What if the craftsmen sometimes failed
To clothe his thought in beauteous guise?
In whole the Master's great designs
Are grandly shown, and in his eyes
That whole shall for its parts atone.

New York City.

The Fourteenth Japanese Diet.

By J. H. DeForest, D.D.,

Missionary of the American Board.

THE average American, with the intensely interesting problems of national expansion filling his mind, has naturally given very little attention to this recent Diet. Yet its three months' sessions afford really valuable information on the intellectual, moral and religious condition of Japan.

The school system here has been pronounced by some observers as one of the best in the world. It is indeed astonishing to see the progress made in popular education since Mori Arinori was in Washington as minister from Japan. Yet those who praise so highly the system may be astonished to learn that the four provinces of Shikoku, with a population of three millions, have not a single school of a college grade, tho this is the island that boasts of the Tosa warriors and statesmen. Then there are six millions of Kyushu people with but one college, tho this is the island of the renowned Satsuma statesmen and soldiers. And for all the forty-two millions of the empire there are only two universities. The national finances do not warrant any great outlay in this direction, and already there are thousands of ambitious students being refused admission to higher and middle schools simply from lack of room and teachers. None the less this Diet made a representation to the Government asking for the establishment in the near future of two more universities, and the spirit of the people is shown by the fact that Miyagi House of Representatives (Sendai) voted 350,000 en, and the Fukuoka House (Kyushu) voted 500,000 en toward these universities, provided they were located in these two regions.

Of far more international interest is the revival of the question about language reform. The use of thousands of Chinese ideographs, as a necessary part of the Japanese language, is one of the greatest drawbacks to education, as well as to international intercourse. Nothing sets back the youth of Japan so much as to have to spend years in memorizing and writing these ideographs. Nothing, except religious thought, separates progressive Japan from the West so much as these detested characters. I have been in Japan twenty-five years and have to confess I cannot read ordinary newspapers and magazines, unless most of the Chinese characters have the Japanese spelling attached on the right. I have to employ a skilled amanuensis to do my correspondence and to write my books, which I dictate in the higher colloquial. Dr. Wells Williams once told me that the Japanese language was "infinitely harder to acquire than the Chinese." The reason is because one has to know both, in order to use Japanese as an educated native does.

It is this hermit language, of use nowhere save in Japan, that constitutes a perpetual barrier to friendly intercourse. Mr. Mori certainly was on the right track, thirty years ago, when he was seeking the opinions of our Professor Whitney, President Woolsey, and others on the reform of the Japanese language.

Now this Diet has recommended the Government to secure a commission to inquire into this great question. While writing this, the morning paper announces the death of one of the most earnest champions of this reform—Toyama Seiichi. This gentleman graduated at Ann Arbor, was a professor in the University, then president of the same, and at last reached the position of Minister of Education. He favored radical reform, pure and simple. Virtually he said: "Throw away altogether the Chinese ideograph and the Japanese kana. Break from the East and unite with the West in the use of the Roman alphabet." We may not see any such extreme view realized, tho it is within the possible. Yet something will be done some time.

This Diet has a rather bad name in the line of bribery. There are said to be too many members whose price in money is known. There is no doubt about one Koyama, who openly acknowledges that he took a bribe of 2,000 en in money and a note for 2,000 more to be paid after the voting. As the latter was not paid, this "interesting" M. P. actually sued for it. He is an "honorable gentleman," since he severed his connection with the Progressives before he took the bribe, in order that no blame should attach to his party. Of course there are many members who would like to see him punished by expulsion, but he escapes disciplinary punishment, which, according to Art. XCVIII of the Constitution, has to be "made within three days from the commission of the offense."

This Diet will be known also as the one that coolly and overwhelmingly rejected the bill to equalize the punishment of men and women in cases of adultery. Of course any previous Diet would have done the same, and several successive Diets will undoubtedly follow suit. Japanese traditions are still too strong and social morality is generally too low to secure a favorable reception to such a bill. But the significant point is that, after fruitless petitions year after year, the bill was at last reported. Next year the Government will present to the Diet a bill for reforming the criminal law, and tho the Government will not probably touch this question, an opportunity will thus be given to amend the Government bill. It will, however, be some years yet before the easy Confucian morality will yield to the new standards that come from the West. Roberts would have been all right here.

Much more successful was the bill forbidding smoking on the part of minors until twenty years of age. Some of the native papers naively say that as this bill affected the habits of none of the representatives, it was easily passed. Be that as it may, there were several very serious advocates of the measure, one of whom was no less than Ozaki Yukio, formerly Minister of Education. He confessed that smoking had been a great evil to himself, that he had given it up, and would do all he could to prevent the young men of Japan from receiving such harm as he had experienced. The evil of tobacco, at least for school boys, is becoming patent to teachers and to the public generally. I know one head of a middle school who gave up smoking for the sake of impressing his example on his one thousand pupils, and a paper just at hand exhorts all teachers to take the same noble stand.

But the Diets can never touch women smokers. To this day it is very comical to see a woman take out her pipe and gravely whiff away. Even in this custom Western politeness is gaining a little ground, for I saw a newly married couple on the cars recently, the husband thoughtfully lighting the tiny pipe of his pretty bride, and then putting the remainder of the match to his own bowl. When brides are under twenty, as thousands here are, what will the police do about it? The law says confiscate the bride's pipe and fine her husband one en. But I fancy the police will let the young ladies alone, as they never smoke on the streets. It is school boys that the law is made for, and the age was fixed as high as twenty in order to have new conscripts not addicted to smoking.

The Government was very desirous that this Diet should pass the amended Law of Elections, which would increase the urban representation from 17 members in 300, to 91 in 426. But for years the House of Representatives, composed almost wholly of rural representatives, declined to favor such an increase of city members. This year also it seemed almost impossible to get the Diet to agree to any change, but at the last moment a conclusion was reached which increases the city members to 61, while the whole number is to be only 369. The significance of this increase of urban representatives lies in the fact that Japan is gradually ceasing to be a purely agricultural country, and is becoming more and more industrial and commercial.

This amended bill also expands the limits of the electorates to correspond with provinces, and, by reducing the property qualification of voters from fifteen en to ten, increases their number, thus making bribery far more difficult.

The Religious Bill was the one that undoubtedly attracted the most attention throughout the nation. Of course it said nothing about Christianity, but its main feature was to put the new religion on the same basis as the old, so far as freedom from taxes on churches, and forbidding religious teachers to take part in politics and war, are concerned. Let it be said to the praise of many prominent Buddhists that they favored the bill as a piece of justice. But the powerful Higashi Hongwanji, of Kyoto, started an organized opposition against the bill, and this, together with objections to those sections that seemed to make it too easy for the police to interfere with liberty of speech, killed the bill this time. It will come up again. Meantime these belated Buddhists are bringing down upon themselves the denunciation of the ablest journals of Japan. The secular press is almost solid against them. And as every agitation of this kind brings out more and more the selfish and even openly immoral practices of the priests, I do not see how Buddhism, as now organized, has much of a future in Japan. Some papers say it is "committing suicide."

In looking over the men of this Diet one cannot help seeing that, in spite of its notoriety for corruption, there is a group of men animated by a new and lofty moral purpose. In this group a dozen Christians are rather conspicuous. The President of the House, Kataoka Kenkichi, is one. Shimada Saburo, editor of the *Mainichi Shimbun*, and eloquent advocate of social reform, is another. Saibara Seito, the new President of the Doshisha, is another. Ebava Soroku, President of a similar school, the Toyo Eiwa Gakko, is one more. Nemoto Sho, who successfully pushed through the anti-tobacco bill, must be mentioned. These are some of the men who are spoken of as "incorruptibles," and who stand so uncompromisingly for the moral ideals of the West. It is a pleasure to present such names to Western readers of things Japanese. There are more of them. If such men remain in political life the Diets will be safe from permanent corruption.

Sendai, Japan.

Etchings and Dry Prints by Rembrandt.

By Sophia A. Walker.

ONLY Boston among American cities has a notable public collection of engravings. At this moment when the generous gift of Mr. S. P. Avery to the Public Library of important series of engravings, notably of Turner's Liber Studiorum, has just given a nucleus of a worthy collection to New York, the Grolier exhibition of Rembrandt's Etchings and Dry Points comes opportunely as if to show the possibilities lying latent in private portfolios. Altho one must go to the British Museum, the Louvre, or the Ryks-Museum of Amsterdam to find those wonderful proofs with the master's writing and corrections upon them, three private collections vie with remaining museums—namely, those of Mr. Edmund de Rothschild, of Paris; Mr. Geo. W. Vanderbilt, of Biltmore, North Carolina, and Mr. Theodore Irwin, of Oswego, New York. Rembrandt, king and forerunner of combinations of graver's methods for copper, left proofs from at least two hundred and sixty plates, all probably engraved and printed by his own hand and signed by his monogram or name, and generally dated with great precision, and it is doubtful whether his four hundred and fifty paintings are a more ample and exquisite expression of progress through labor into power and truth.

Of these two hundred and sixty engravings the member of the Grolier Club responsible for the present exhibition, said to be neither an amateur nor an unknown expert, has succeeded in displaying prints of one hundred and eighty-seven. These are not all that were available from the portfolios open to him, but they include fine impressions of all the great works in every department as summed up by Michael and others, whether simple sketches, hot from nature, or elaborate compositions, realities or visions, truths agreeable or disagreeable, spiritual or material. The subject classification is in twelve divisions: Portraits of Rembrandt; Subjects from the Old Testament; The New Testament; Pious Subjects; Allegorical, Historical and Fancy Subjects; Beggars; Free Subjects and Academic Figures; Landscapes; Portraits of Men; Fancy Heads f Men; Portraits of Women; Studies of Heads and Sketches.

As Sir Seymour Haden in our own lay has filled his pockets with varnished lates for a cross-country ramble as an-ther might have taken along a sketch ook, so Rembrandt made record of scenes about him; a woman in bed; or is own mobile countenance. It is partly ecause of this study of expression from is own face, which he made miserly, surprised, roystering, etc., for the pur-ose of study, as often as he expressed is native characteristics that one feels like exclaiming before the frames con-taining seventeen of the innumerable tchings of himself (he is known to have made twenty in 1630-31), "Can this be the great artist—this coarse-passioned, easant type?" It is the exception, as in "Rembrandt and his Wife," where the face reflects nobility and refinement. Yet, as we read his life, we see that he "wasted none of his strong will on conduct or his own affairs: all his consistency was lavished on his art." The penetrating, narrowed eyes alone betoken the painter.

The Beggar series is interesting from the historical standpoint—tho Rembrandt painted in peaceful days, we read that the misery which remained after the long and bitter struggle in the Netherlands was terrible. "The title Beggar, applied elsewhere to the dregs of the populace, was claimed at one time by the entire nation, and used as a party cry. Seizing on the epithet hurled at them the rebels adopted it, and added a porringer and wallet to their arms, in honor of the name under which they had won their freedom." Many of the innumerable sketches of the infirm, the halt, the crooked, the crippled, the haggard, the corpulent, the drunken, the starving, made during early years at Leyden, are later turned to account for the suffering of every description gathered about the healing Savior in the "Hundred Guilder Piece." Three proofs of the second state,—there are five states of this master work,—are among the Grolier engravings, including one of the finest impressions known. It is said that Rembrandt owed the leisure from painting necessary for this great work to the storm of wrath which he incurred by subordinating the portraits of individuals who had paid for likenesses to the superb chiaroscuro of "The Night Watch." Certainly suffering, poverty and neglect, brought upon himself largely, it must be confessed, helped him to a rare appreciation, increasing to the end of life, of the character of Christ. His religious pictures are essentially Protestant. The kneeling donors on the shutters of Dutch triptychs were always more interesting than the saintly compositions within. Rembrandt struck out his own path, and used the models about him with a commingling of rare reverence and truth, but quite remote for the Italianizer's conception.

During his life these etchings brought fair prices, tho it is doubtful whether they brought one hundred guilders (or eight guineas). The sixth impression was sold for forty-eight florins. One of the first nine brought 27,500 francs in 1868, and later £1,750. Perhaps the highest price given for an etching is the £1,950 paid for the portrait of Bonus, of which a proof of the second state is at the Grolier Club; just as the highest price paid for a portrait is the 400,000 francs, said to have been the cost of "The Gilder," owned by Mr. Havemeyer. One could linger long over the portraits, not only of Bonus, but of Clement de Jonghe, remarkable for ease and sobriety of handling; of Burgomaster Six, so noble in breadth and facility; of Coppenol, noted for elaboration and finish—and over the brilliant strength and dash of broad-line in three Oriental Heads.

One of the six impressions known to exist of "Christ Before Pilate," in its first state affords opportunity of comparison with the second state, where a whole line of spectators under the balcony has given place to the darks of cavernous arches, concentrating attention on the group above. Such laborious methods as this change exhibits, where the copper has been bitten and again beaten down and smoothed and reworked with infinite resource are contrasted by the swift impressionism of "Six's Bridge," to which the apochryphal legend attaches that it was executed during the dispatch of a servant to the neighboring village for mustard for breakfast, and "The Three Trees," a larger and most beautiful plate, which first made good the etcher's claim to the field of landscape. In this superb plate, among gathered clouds, vague outlines of heads and limbs, survivals of earlier sketches on the same copper, appear to enhance the somber effect of rain slanting athwart the sky and the wind-stripped trees.

The catalog mentions also "The Three Cottages," "Landscape with a Cottage and Dutch Hay Barn" and "Landscape with a Flock of Sheep," as proofs excelling in subject as well as quality, but a shown unite to exhibit the sure basis c Rembrandt's great and enduring fam Strange lapses of good taste, as St. Jerome with spectacles; and little, wingec common men as angels visiting Abrahan all these are incident to his humanit Perhaps no man has written himself mor openly for the world to read, and no on touches a wider or more lofty range c human thought.

New York City.

The Food Value of Alcohol.

By John Madden, M.D.,

Professor of Physiology in the Milwaukee Medical College.

EVER since Professor W. O. Atwater, of Wesleyan College, announced the results of his experiments to determine the oxidizability of alcohol in the human body, nearly a year ago, there has existed in the minds of the laity a belief that this is a discovery of importance, far-reaching and revolutionary in its character. "Alcohol is a food" has been shouted from the housetops of the lay press; "Alcohol is a food" has been echoed by the brewer, the distiller and the wine maker, and "Alcohol is a food" has been re-echoed by the tens of thousands of bibulous humanity who are seeking for some legitimate or decent excuse to become intoxicated with a favorite form of alcoholic beverage. Many of the medical journals, too, have been stirred to make some remarks upon the food value of alcohol in connection with Professor Atwater's work; and we read in one of the oldest and most conservative of them all that Professor Atwater "has reached a conclusion previously held by all but the most rabid and unscientific prohibition advocates, that alcohol taken in small and digestible amounts is a food." A few weeks ago there assembled in the city of Chicago several hundred school superintendents from all parts of the Union. These were addressed by Professor Atwater, who told of his work and its results; and it has since been reported in the press that a movement was there inaugurated to revise the school text-books on the subject of alcohol to make them harmoniz with the discoveries of Professor Atwater.

To the medical profession there i nothing new in the results obtained b Professor Atwater. That alcohol is oxidized when taken into the body in smal quantities was demonstrated more tha half a century ago. By reason of th perfect apparatus used by Professor Atwater he has been able to show, howeve that small quantities of alcohol are mor completely oxidized than has been heretofore thought to be the case. The opinion that alcohol is a food rests solely upo the fact that it is oxidized when injected and, being oxidized, according to th well-known law of the conservation o energy, must give rise to heat and muscular power. Let us see how much support we may find for this opinion.

Physiologists recognize three classe of organic foods. The proteids, the carbohydrates and the hydrocarbons. T the first class belong all the albumen an albuminoid substances, to the second th starches, gums and sugars, and to th third the animal and vegetable fats an oils. The foods of the first class contai nitrogen, and from these alone the structures of the body are built up after los in substance which they suffer in the ordinary performance of their functions Alcohol, cotaining no nitrogen, is incapable of furnishing new tissue. The second class, the starches and sugars, undergo a slow and orderly process of com bustion, and supply a fuel which gives rise to tissue energy—muscular, nervous, glandular and the like. When taken in excess they are converted into fat and stored up in the cellular tissue, chiefly beneath the skin, and thus furnish a reserve material for the organism, to be called upon in emergency. The fats are slowly oxidized, and act chiefly as a material for the production of heat.

Now alcohol is regarded as a carbohydrate food, but its resemblance to the starches and sugars is by no means close. It cannot be changed into glycogen; indeed, even in small quantities, it interferes with the glycogenic function of the liver in a marked degree, and it cannot be stored up as fat when taken in excess of the oxidizing powers of the body. The oxidization of alcohol in the body, too, is so different from that of other carbohydrate foods that this difference alone is sufficient, in the writer's opinion, to bar it out of the class. It is well known that when an ordinary carbohydrate food is ingested it undergoes an orderly slow process of combustion, the oxygen for this purpose being supplied through the lungs by the normal process of respiration. Not so with alcohol. Its well-known affinity for oxygen creates a demand for that gas which cannot be supplied fast enough by the lungs. It therefore abstracts the oxygen from all the tissues with which it comes in contact, destroying the delicate chemical balance of the cell protoplasm, and interfering materially with cell life—in direct proportion, in fact, to the amount of alcohol ingested and the length of time it is in contact with the cell. This cell degeneration is seen in a marked degree in those dead of acute alcoholic poisoning. Notwithstanding the fact that there is a reflex increase in the number of respirations per minute following the ingestion of alcohol, the oxygen supplied is still insufficient to meet the demands of the alcohol, and this, too, when alcohol is taken in small quantities of 15 to 20 grams. Moreover the immediate oxidization of alcohol gives rise to an increased production of carbon dioxid which is not eliminated as fast as produced. "Thus," said Dr. August Smith, "we have an active and a passive form of poisoning to deal with." And this is true not only when large quantities of alcohol are taken; but they exist in exact proportion to the quantity of alcohol ingested. In other words an ounce of alcohol does a certain amount of damage, but two ounces does twice as much.

Much is said, too, by writers on the subject, about the tissue sparing qualities or alcohol, that because of its easy oxidizability when taken into the system it is burned up while the nitrogenous tissues are spared; but there is as yet no evidence to sustain this belief. In the work of Miura, Schmidt, Romeyn and Stammreich the preponderance of evidence was the other way; that is, these showed that when an equal amount of alcohol had been substituted for other carbohydrate food in a subject put in a condition of nitrogenous equilibrium, the tissues were not protected by alcohol as they had been by normal carbohydrate foods; but, on the contrary, alcohol seemed to hasten their breaking down, as was shown by the increased amount of nitrogenous waste matter found in the excreta. There were some exceptions to this rule found by Miura and his colaborers; but these exceptions were not numerous enough to invalidate the conclusion that small doses of alcohol hasten the destruction of the nitrogenous tissues, rather than protect them from breaking down.

But there is another consideration which makes the "alcohol a food" argument nothing better than a *reductio ad absurdum.* If there were any generally accepted definition of a food there would be no difficulty. The properties of alcohol and the manner of its disposal within the body would be measured by that definition and its fate settled at once. Surely the fact alone that it is oxidized in small quantity does not entitle it to be classed as a food of any kind. Suppose that we should find that ether, chloroform, or any of the alkaloidal poisons are oxidized in the body, shall that alone be sufficient to entitle them to the name of food? Shall we say, for instance, that ether is a food when taken in gram doses and a poison when taken in two gram doses? The absurdity of this position is apparent. If alcohol be entitled to the name of a carbohydrate food let us substitute it in the daily dietary of an adult for the normal carbohydrate food, or rather let us consider what the consequences would be if it were so substituted.

Suppose that the 500 grams, more or less, of carbohydrate food in the form of starches and sugars which has been found necessary for the well being of the average adult should be displaced by an equal quantity of alcohol. This quantity would approximate a quart of whiskey daily, and lead to a pretty prompt extinction of the human race. If you say that no one claims that alcohol is a food in this large quantity and that it is only a food to the extent that it is oxidized and does no harm, I again answer so are ether and chloroform, and the alkaloids, and I shall persist in saying that these poisons are foods "to a certain extent," as is claimed for alcohol.

Professor Atwater, or those who have spoken for him, have declared that one and one-half to two ounces of alcohol, taken in divided doses during the day are oxidized and "seem" to do no harm. The subjects of his experiments were adult males, some of whom were accustomed and some not accustomed to drinking some kind of alcoholic beverage. It is further stated that those experimented upon were not under observation, in an experimental way, long enough to determine what might have been the result of imbibing this amount of alcohol for a long time. The fact to which attention should be called is that no definite measures were instituted to determine whether the organism at all suffered in its functions by the taking of these small daily quantities of alcohol. It will not satisfy the earnest investigator to be told that they "seemed" to do no harm, nor need he content himself with this answer. Others have determined that, arriving at definite results.

Dr. Herman Frey, in Sahli's clinic in Berne, Switzerland, in 1896, undertook to determine the effects of small quantities of alcohol upon muscular work. We cannot, within the limits of this article, give these experiments in detail. Suffice it to say that they were carried out with the utmost care and all apparent sources of error, eliminated. Alcohol was given in the form of cherry brandy, cognac, wine, beer and diluted with water, not more than one and one-fourth to two drachms, or five to ten grams of alcohol being administered at one dose. The strength of the muscular contractions was measured by Mosso's ergograph. As a result of his experiments Dr. Frey found that alcohol in these quantities decreased both the strength of the individual contractions and the amount of work which the muscle was capable of doing before being fatigued, in some cases the decrease amounting to nearly fifty per cent. Of many experiments there were only two which did not show this result, and these, the experimenter thinks, were influenced by suggestion, as they were hysterical subjects.

Concerning the effects of alcohol upon mental processes we have only to recall the work of Kraeplin and his co-laborers. These eminent and careful investigators, after many experiments, 1,350 in one group, announced without reservation that "all the intellectual functions examined suffered a marked depression after the ingestion of small, moderate and large doses of alcohol, and this depression makes its appearance immediately after the alcohol has been ingested." Among the mental processes tested were the power to add figures and to commit to memory. In these there was a constantly decreasing power with the continued ingestion of alcohol, followed by an immediate rise when the alcohol was withdrawn. Nor should it be forgotten that the quantity used was exactly that which Professor Atwater and others say seemed to do no harm.

As to the heat producing power of alcohol, that is another fallacy; for, in spite of the fact that really more heat is produced in the body by the oxidization of alcohol, the heat radiation by reason of the dilatation of the peripheral vessels is increased in a still greater degree, and the sum total of the effects is an actual decrease of bodily temperature.

Let any one consider these facts, which have been established by the most careful possible methods and with mathematical precision, and he must deny *in toto* that alcohol deserves a place in the list of carbohydrate or any other class of foods.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Johann Gutenberg.

(1400-1900.)

By Michael A. Morrison.

GERMANY has just celebrated in a most fitting way the five hundredth anniversary of the birth of Johann Gutenberg, the inventor of printing, one of the most notable and characteristic of her sons. In the beautiful old Rhenish city of Mayence, the birthplace of the inventor, there was an exhibition of the best and the most curious which the printer's art has produced during the past five hundred years. There was an historical procession through the old streets in which the costumes of Gutenberg's time were reproduced. Hundreds of scholars and specialists in printing came from all parts of Europe to do honor to the great man's memory. There were festal excursions on the historic river and illuminations in the evenings—altogether a worthy and dignified celebration. No one can accuse the Germans of neglecting the memory of their great men.

It is impossible to state with accuracy the exact year of Gutenberg's birth, but there is strong reason for believing that he first saw the light some time near the close of the fourteenth century. His real name was Gensfleisch, Gutenberg being only his cognomen, probably the name of the place whence the family came. He belonged to a patrician family of Mayence, and his father seems to have been a man of political importance, for we hear of him as involved in the turmoils which at that time were chronic between the Bishop Elector of Mayence and the guilds and burghers. With his family he was obliged to fly to Strassburg, and it was in the Alsatian city that Gutenberg learned the arts which he was afterward to turn to such good account. He devoted himself to goldsmith's work, to the manufacture of mirrors, and to experiments in iron, copper and lead. During Gutenberg's residence in Strassburg we get one or two curious glimpses of him, but nothing that is sufficient. He had a legal dispute with some citizens as to a certain plant in which he was interested, but of more human interest is a complaint made against him to the Bishop by a certain Anna of the Iron Gates for refusing to fulfil a pledge he had made to marry her.

This is all we know of Gutenberg until we again hear of him in Mayence, a man of matured middle age, probably fifty years old. Mayence at that time was a great ecclesiastical center, and likely enough Gutenberg had returned to his paternal city to manufacture goldsmith's work for the Bishop Elector and his clergy. But he must have had other views as well. While in Strassburg he had his attention turned to the tedious processes involved in the printing of the *Donati,* as the elementary Latin grammars of the time were called. The letters were engraved on a large block of wood, much as our wood cuts are at the present time. We do not know Gutenberg's processes of thought, but the idea had evidently struck him that this cumbrous method of production would be vastly simplified if movable metal letters were employed instead of engraved blocks of wood. In Strassburg he had set himself the task of molding these letters of various degrees of hardness, and it is evident that when he returned to Mayence he brought with him a considerable supply of these movable types.

Gutenberg was always a poor man, and evidently thriftless. So on his arrival in Mayence he made the acquaintance of a certain Johann Fust, a fifteenth century capitalist, who for a consideration was willing to set up the inventor as a printer in a properly equipped printing office. Gutenberg, anxious to get to work, accepted Fust's offer. But the business association of the two men was a failure. Gutenberg could pay neither capital nor interest, and Fust was compelled to cast about for a more business like partner, whom he found in the celebrated Peter Schöffer. Poor Gutenberg was deprived of much of his best type, and had it not been for the merciful interposition of a wealthy burgher, who believed in him, he would have suffered complete commercial shipwreck. He never, however, was able to get his head above water, and after two or three years of painful struggle he gave up the contest against the powerful firm of Fust & Schöffer.

Toward the close of his life, probably broken down by cares and disappointments, he seems to have joined the confraternity of lay brothers of St. Victor and to have led an ascetic, prayerful life. His friends managed to procure for him a position as one of the Elector's Servitors, a nomination which secured for him a new suit of clothes every year, and a sufficiency of corn and wine for his necessities. Once a year he went to the Elector's castle at Eltville to obtain his suit of clothes. He was over sixty when he died an unnoticed man, and few of his townsmen followed him to his humble grave in the cloisters of the Dominican monastery.

It is to Gutenberg's association with Fust that we owe the celebrated Gutenberg Bibles. There were two of these, the first (1453-1456) with 42 lines to the page, the second with 36 lines. Only thirty-one copies of the 42 line Bible are known to exist, some of them imperfect, and of the 36 line only nine, more or less complete, copies. It is not probable that the 42 line Bible was printed in a larger edition than one hundred copies. A short time after its appearance in 1456 a 42 line Bible was sold in Mayence for 40 gold guldens, equal to about $70; and a few years ago in London a good copy reached the enormous price of $1,900. It is pleasant to remember that this old citizen of Mayence had felt the need of printing the Bible. It was this that spurred him on to his work, and we are grateful to him for the large share he has taken in enabling us now, five hundred years after his birth, to circulate this most glorious of all books in millions of copies in all the languages of the earth.

Berlin, Germany

Faults and Virtues of Our High Buildings.

By Robert Henderson Robertson.

FROM an architectural standpoint it cannot be contended, I believe, that the high buildings of New York are sightly or desirable, and tho I have my share of professional responsibility in the matter—having designed the Park Row Building and that of the American Tract Company in Nassau Street—I shall not be sorry to see the law step in and limit their further erection.

The best that can be said for their appearance is that, viewed from a distance—especially from the Lower Bay—they give to the city's skyline a certain picturesqueness which is not unpleasing. There are some striking groups of giants. A closer inspection, however, reveals defects which result from the exigencies of the case, and I do not see any way to a remedy, except through a cessation of such building.

If I am given a plot of land two hundred feet square, with instructions to design a building, of which all four sides shall be treated architecturally, I can hope that my product will be harmonious and pleasing; an ornament to the part of the city in which it stands. But if on the other hand I have only a narrow slice of land; must build so as to give the utmost possible space to tenants; with rows of windows every few feet; must go to great hight and treat only two sides—or perhaps only the front—architecturally, so as to save money for my client, the result cannot possibly be satisfactory to the artistic sense. Critics who have treated this subject seem to forget or to be ignorant of the fact that the first necessity of these buildings is that they shall "pay," and that on the altar of such utility it is impossible, under all the circumstances, not to sacrifice more or less beauty. They are really engineering feats—these buildings—and therefore have little or no architectural value. They have taught architects nothing, except as to engineering.

I hope that the limit has been reached

in the Park Row Building—which rises 392 feet from sidewalk to base of flagstaff on the dome, and goes 36 feet below the sidewalk—and that we will now see something having the nature and tendency of a reaction.

This kind of building began in Chicago. It differs from any that the world ever had known before, and the difference is not one on which we can congratulate ourselves. It has made our wide streets narrow and our narrow streets like alleys; it has increased cold and dampness on the streets and given us winds that are ferocious—that, for instance, which lies in wait for people at the Tract Company Building's corner of Nassau Street.

The high buildings of European cities bear no comparison with ours. Those of the Italian cities only went up about six stories, and those of Edinburgh were little higher. And they were only residences.

Europe will never copy this fashion from us. In London you could not fill a ten-story building. The people who have offices seek seclusion, getting away into some old fashioned court, where they have elbow room and can keep their neighbors at a distance. Three thousand people in a building would never suit them at all. In Paris, such buildings as these high ones of ours would not be allowed. They are very particular there, and control intended buildings as to hight, material, form and design most rigidly.

I think that it would be wise to limit the hight of buildings here to 150 feet on wide and 100 feet on narrow streets.

It was not the exigencies of business—the compression of an enormous volume of activities in a small area—that gave us these giants. It was the desire for unimpeded sunlight and air. That was achieved for one building when it shot high above its neighbors. But when its neighbors followed it into the sky the purpose of the high building was defeated. The light and air problems were in a worse condition than ever.

The building, 160 Fifth Avenue, on the ninth floor of which I have my office, is an example. When I first came I could see all over. Now newly built monsters rise on every hand, shutting out the view and choking me.

The fact that these high buildings were not necessitated by the small area of land on Manhattan Island is proven by the land site unoccupied, by the half empty condition of many of these buildings and by the mad strife for tenants in which they are engaged. Tenants flit from building to building, being coaxed to the newer by an offer of ridiculously low rent, which the landlord hopes to be able to raise in the future. Then comes the newest building, with the latest improvements and still lower rents, and the tenants flit again. The high buildings are engaged in a cut throat game. Those who put them up are in many cases at their wit's end to pay the interest on borrowed money, and the tenants who do not need a settled place of business are the only ones who profit.

High building has been thus overdone, especially in the uptown section of the city, but even downtown a great many of them are not paying.

So I think it is reasonably certain that we will not see the forty-story building in this generation. The craze is dying out. It has reached its limit in Chicago, and probably here also. Even with the present high buildings the elevator problem has become a most difficult one.

As far as the substantiality of the high buildings go there is little to be desired. They will endure. The skeleton is of steel and the materials put into them are all of the best. They are becoming more and more fire proof, and as the old rookeries are banished from the city and their places are taken by substantial buildings conditions are still further improved in this respect. Every year there is more fire proofing and less fuel.

I don't believe that we shall ever see people jumping from a thirty-story building because of fire. Under the most unfavorable circumstances that I can conceive they would be able to get in and out half a dozen times before enough heat was generated to do damage.

The Home Life Building fire demonstrated that fact, I think, as well as it could be done. Of course, when we say "fire proof," that means relatively fire proof. Everything will yield to flames that are sufficiently fierce—even kiln brick will burn. But the Home Life Building with all its windows open served as a flue to the nest of rookeries that clustered about it, and yet the damage to its structure was very slight. There were some twisted beams. That was about all. It was put to rights structurally at little cost.

That is the only danger in which these buildings stand—that they will be used as flues by their older and smaller neighbors, and as these vanish and are replaced by more solid structures, that danger decreases. In the case of the Home Life fire there was abundance of time for all tenants to get out of the building, and, for that matter, to move their things. There are always two or three ways of exit, so even at the worst the high buildings are not a menace to human life on account of fire.

As to burning up from the inside, that is unthinkable under present conditions. There is hardly enough combustible matter in all to do one of them damage. If they were warehouses the case might be different. There is also no danger of any of the monsters falling down. The steel frame, the deep foundation and the fine materials guarantee their permanence. The caisson enables us usually to reach rock foundation without injury to the foundations of the neighboring buildings. In the case of the Park Row Building there was no rock within reach, and the bottom is sand reinforced with short piling below the water level.

As I said before, architecture owes nothing to these new buildings. They are money making ventures, defeating their own purpose by their multiplication. Their exigencies are hostile to our art, the atmosphere in which they grow tends to destroy it. So you find them slabs or boxes in shape, with ornamented front, perhaps, and bare walls—as they do not know what is coming beside them.

The great new feature in them is the steel structure, giving great strength with great economy of space.

As to new materials other than steel, these great buildings have given us nothing, tho they may have stimulated demand to such a degree as to be responsible for some improvements.

New York City.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

HAS Constantinople been transferred from the Bosphorus to the Potomac? Or has the District of Columbia been annexed to the Turkish Empire? Is the Washington monument an Egyptian obelisk, and the Capitol but another version of the temple of St. Sophia? Have the Bedouins of the desert, relying upon their knowledge of the Arabic numerals, come to make a descent on the Census Bureau? Have the hordes of Mahomet crossed the ocean to loot the capital and to join their fellow spoilsmen of both parties in wrecking the Civil Service Commission? If not, what has happened to completely transform our national capital within a week so that every third man you meet wears a Turkish fez, bands of men in turbans and Turkish trousers are parading the streets with scimetars instead of swords, and Pennsylvania Avenue is decorated with such Oriental opulence that one might think that the President had become the Sultan, and was about to go to the mosque at the other end of the avenue to worship. One almost expects to hear from the little windows of the Washington monument the Mussulmans call to prayer and to see these devout Mahommedan throngs turn to the east, fall on their knees, and bow their heads to the ground as they face the Capitol. A few days ago the arrival of an admiral of the Turkish fleet was announced at New York, and he has since come to Washington to consult the Turkish Minister on important business. Imagine the surprise of the admiral at seeing the national capital already captured by the faithful, and the whole city turned into a kaleidoscopic imitation of Constantinople. Could anything have been better timed than this imposing parade as a welcome to this Turkish admiral? Has he not already telegraphed that the nation has been converted to Islamism, and all that remains is to proclaim the establishment of the Turkish Empire in America?

I have never seen a more rapid and complete transformation of the national capital from its usual broad brimmed Occidentalism to the Orientalism of the fez. If the Turkish admiral has any misgivings as to the genuineness of the conversion, he may find it in the great influx of women wearing the white fez and going about—Allah be praised—with their faces unveiled. But the gallant captain would be easily reconciled to the innovation.

Tradesmen are quick to catch the fashion, and from one end of the avenue to the other they have vied with each other in displaying the most brilliant decorations, and the number of crescent moons bannered and borne has been enough to completely eclipse all Christian symbolism. The newspapers, of course, have printed whole broadsides of matter descriptive of the Mystic Shrine. For it is this Masonic order which now dominates everything in Washington—hotels, thoroughfares, street cars, legislative halls, department corridors and the spacious rooms of the White House. From all parts of the nation have come thousands of members organized into "temples," as their lodges are called, each with banners and badges and symbols and with Oriental costumes and names. Twenty years ago this organization did not exist in this country; now it has a vast army of adherents, all of whom must have passed through a prescribed number of Masonic degrees before they can be members of the Mystic Shrine. Last night we had a parade of all the temples on the avenue. Is there a finer street in the world for a great parade than Pennsylvania Avenue? It was brilliantly illumined with electric lights, search lights, many colored lanterns, and fire works. The resources of electricity have added wonderfully to the brilliancy of an evening parade. From the Capitol to the White House, where stood the chief magistrate of the nation, and opposite on the reviewing stand the chief potentate of the order, the whole avenue was a carnival of light and color.

But the mental impression I got of the whole thing was very confusing. To see companies of men dressed in tuxedoes or cutaways with fezes on their heads suggests an irrepressible conflict between the East and the West, between the tailor and the hatter. More picturesque were the zouaves with their red trousers and their blue plush jackets trimmed with gold, with light blue stockings and red slippers. Even the Turkish admiral might have been deceived by the realism of a band of men with their faces stained an Arabic bronze under their red turbans, while others wore fierce Arabic whiskers and looked as if they lived under the pyramids. The illusion would have been more complete if they had borrowed a few camels from the Zoo, and if the little boy in the procession had ridden an Arab pony instead of a baby bicycle.

Well, do not grudge us here at the capital our theatrical illusions. Is not Congress a drama, with actors more or less theatrical, and do not legislative brains teem with illusions, some of which are expressed by the Arabic numerals 16 to 1? What if these whiskered Bedouins come from Pittsburg; what if when you scratch one of these bronzed Arabs you find a Cleveland man underneath? They have, at least, enabled us for the last four days to forget Neely and Clark.

By the time this letter is in print the Mystic Shriners will have folded their tents like the Arabs and silently stolen away. A week later, in all probability, the great dramatic company on the hill will have packed its valises and gone off on its mileage and free passes. When Mr. Payne brought in the House a joint resolution for adjournment on June 6th, it was greeted with applause, as school boys greet the approach of vacation. The Democrats made some show of opposition, just for effect, for every one knows that they want to get home just as much as the Republicans. They realize that if they are to overthrow the Republican party in the next campaign in this era of prosperity, they will need to set about it soon. There are also Republicans in doubtful districts who know that they are not to have a walk over. If not ready yet to rush into the fray, both sides want to go into training for the approaching conflict. The hard working members will be glad of a brief period of rest before taking up the arduous work of the campaign. Let those who are blissfully ignorant laugh at Congressmen for the easy time they have at Washington. Only those who have been through the mill know how hard a Congressman must work if he is to fulfill his public duties. A hard working Senator said to me the other day, "I might have made $50,000 during my term in the Senate if I had given as much attention to my private business as I have given to the public business." The amount of work which is laid upon a member or Senator is simply enormous. What with the demand for pensions, post offices, documents, free seeds, applications for promotion or discharge in the army, and many other things, a member's time may be taken up with the exactions of his daily mail. A good clerk may be of immense help, but some Senators employ two or three, and then find that there is a great deal which they must answer or attend to in person. The daily sessions from twelve to about five take up half a day, and committee meetings often take up the other half for two or three days in the week. It is hard to tell when the busiest members, who are never absent from a session or from a committee meeting, find time to prepare the elaborate speeches which they sometimes deliver. It is not strange, then, that so few members of either chamber are found in the reading rooms devoted to them in the Congressional library. When they want books from that or any other depositary, they have them sent to their homes. I should say from a rapid survey of Mr. Littlefield's room when he was preparing his Porto Rico speech that he had about two hundred.

The roll of industrious Senators is a long one. There are very few who loaf and invite their souls. There are men who apply themselves from morn till night with a diligence that is unremitting. It would be hard to find a man anywhere who can beat Senator Cockrell in this matter of industry. He works like a beaver. He keeps in close touch with his constituency. Senators Allison, Hale and Cullom, of the Committee on Appropriations, are all hard workers. Senator Perkins is a terror in this respect, altho not terrible in any other. He keeps three secretaries jumping, the more because he has had for a large part of the session to do the work for his own State, unaided by a colleague, and because, from his long connection with the commercial interests of Alaska, he has many appeals from that district. No one keeps closer track of the course of legislation in the Senate than Senator Spooner on the Republican side, or Tillman on the Democratic, and each of them is obliged to watch the other. Is there anybody in either House who speaks more frequently than Senator Tillman? Mr. Richardson, the Democratic leader in the House, by virtue of his position is required to speak a great deal and taking the index of the *Congressional Record,* I find he is credited with speaking since the beginning of the session up to May 23d some 162 times. Senator Tillman in the same time and in the same index is credited with speaking 276 times. His remarks are for the most part only running comments, but they show that the Senator was in his seat and paying attention to the course of business, tho not always wishing to expedite it. Tillman's remarks, if bound up together, would make an interesting commentary on the Acts, the acts of the Fifty-sixth Congress.

If you are on East Capitol Street about half-past eight o'clock in the morning, you will stand a good chance of meeting Senator Nelson, who has had his breakfast, and is on his way to the Capitol by that time. He is of stout Norwegian stock, he has been a hard worker all his life, and he keeps up the habit here. But he never gives the impression of nervous haste, he has always time to be curteous to those who call upon him. His colleague, Senator Davis, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, is also a hard worker, and is at his office in the Capitol every morning at nine o'clock.

If you ask some of these Senators and Representatives why they are not found at church Sunday morning, they will tell you that they have to attend to their private mail on Sunday. And certainly there are some who do not take even a Sunday rest from public business. I have never taken a census of the church-going Congressmen, and do not know who they are, and the next census will hardly throw any light on the question.

LITERATURE.

Robert Grant's New Novel.*

A SUITABLE descriptive title for this story of American life would have been "The Hard Struggle and Absolute Success of An Utterly Unscrupulous Woman." *Unleavened Bread* does not suggest anything in connection with the story's substance or purpose. We must hasten to say, however, that the story itself may safely stand, if not for the long-expected great American novel, at least very near the point which that piece of perfection will, possibly, some day occupy.

Unquestionably Mr. Grant has surpassed all of his former work in the making of this peculiar and powerful picture of American life in some of its most objectionable phases. Style of delightful quality goes far toward relieving what would, without that fascinating dress, be a framework of disagreeable scenes and incidents too persistent and obtrusive for a refined taste.

The heroine, whose maiden name was Selma White, had in her bonnet the bee of social ambition. With the opening of the story she is a village school-teacher, poor but beautiful and intelligent. She marries a well to do manufacturer of varnish, not because she loves him, but with the expectation of being lifted by the force of his money into the "social swim" of a large town. The experiment fails. She finds that, altho rich, her husband has no standing in the best circles of society. Before marrying him, Selma had given her lover to understand that he was not to be an obstacle in the way of her career. After marriage, therefore, she plunges energetically into the woman's club movement, and is sent to Chicago to attend a convention. While she is gone her husband drinks and carouses in the company of a disreputable woman, who afterward attempts to blackmail him and causes a trouble between him and Selma, which ends in a divorce.

A trifling defeat like this does not in the least discourage our heroine. A little later she meets and marries a young architect who lives and plods at his business in New York City. But here again she finds that her husband cannot unlock for her the door to society. After many trials and struggles and disappointments, Selma is relieved by the architect's death. Two years pass, and then a rising politician is caught in her matrimonial net as husband number three. Selma reasons that her new lord will, as a member of Congress, take her to Washingtan, where, on account of his distinguished position, society will fold her in its thrilling embrace. Alas! for the fact. She goes indeed triumphantly to the capital; but once more fails to realize her burning ambition. She discovers that a representative in Congress is not a social lion. Her husband is next chosen Governor of his State through the influence of a man who has a personal scheme to get through the Legislature. The Governor has promised if elected, to sign the bill. But after his inauguration the Senatorial ambition rises in his brain. To sign the bill will destroy his popularity and defeat his election to the United States Senate. Selma discovers this, and, knowing that as a Senator's wife she could break bodily into the charmed circle at Washington, she uses her influence to cause her husband to veto the bill, which done he is chosen Senator, and the story ends with Selma's triumph in plain view.

Our bare outline will not, we hope, detract from the zest of this strikingly interesting book. It is not a novel to be read for the story's sake or for the dramatic energy it possesses. Most of the scenes and incidents, as such, are commonplace. There are no startling bursts of surprise, no breath-taking revelations of strong human passion. Our interest attaches, we scarcely know how, to the steady, plodding, unromantic, unscrupulous, yet by no means openly disreputable heroine while she marries man after man in her progress toward the goal of her ambition. If Selma is not admirable she certainly is typical. She stands for a large class.

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* UNLEAVENED BREAD. *By Robert Grant.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Mr. Grant's success is notable. He has handled a difficult and delicate subject without offense to a high and pure taste. We do not find the immoralities and indecencies of life paraded for the sake of immorality and indecency. Nor does Mr. Grant make the pretense of conveying a great moral lesson by minutely and unctuously portraying vice. His story doubtless has its didactic influence; but, above all, it is a well balanced and faithful picture of a certain strain in American feminine character. We have never read a better imaginary history of an unscrupulous woman's long and unfaltering chase after the will o' the wisp of social distinction. The details are given with admirable accuracy. It is genuine life that passes before us with all its commonplace features and its hollowness—life such as many people experience—but it is not noble life in any respect and at the end we wonder why life of this sort is ever interesting, even in a book. We can, however, distinctly feel how powerfully magnetic have been the pages over which we have so stedfastly hung.

Mr. Grant's heroine may not be a flattering representative of American womanhood; but she is portrayed with distinguished ability. The men in the book are not so notable; but they serve the artist's turn as foils for his main character and as figures with which to project some strong and ugly features of American masculine life and some phases of corrupt politics.

The History of the Christian Church.*

THE two previous volumes of this work in the English translation by Andrew Rutherford, uniform with the third volume just published, have established its reputation with English students of Church history as a distinct advance on the standard work of Kurtz, with which alone it comes into comparison. For profound scholarship, historic insight, impartial discussion of difficult and complex situations, diligent illustration of the subject with all the light that can be poured on it, lucid arrangement of topics in the order of nature and evaluation of the separate elements of any given series of events, and finally for the equipment of the work with all the notes of reference that a student requires to open his way to the original sources and authorities, this work may be assumed as a distinct improvement on the similar standard work of Kurtz. It is difficult to say how much of the third volume now published was done by Möller himself or to divide the responsibility between him and his posthumous editor and colleague Dr. Kawerau. The pace, tone and method of the new volume are all set by Möller. It is developed on the same lines, and, to a very large extent, out o material left by Möller. The volume covers a difficult and important period and is intended to carry the history forward from the point where it was left in the previous volume, the end of the medieval period, so as to cover the Reformation and Counter-Reformation down to the settlement reached at the Peace of Westphalia.

As a part of his Lutheran faith, the author holds against Roman Catholic and Rationalizing writers, that the history of the Modern Christian Church begins with the Reformation. Accordingly, the first chapter of this volume starts boldly with Luther's rupture with Rome, and with the exception of an excursion across the border to describe the Zwinglian movement among the German Swiss, tells the story of the German reformation straight through, in one hundred and sixty-two pages, down to the unsatisfactory and temporary peace of Augsburg in 1555. The Reformation outside of Germany, including Calvinism, occupies the next one hundred and fifty-five pages, while the remaining topics of the history are assembled in groups and treated in their natural relations with each other and in their relations to the general history of the Church.

It is not the author's intention to expand the history into its details, as in Professor Schaff's monumental work t to present it in a compact and ele- ntary form. The authorities, facts d characteristic critical features of the story are joined together into a won- rful organic unity, and left to pro- ce their effect and tell their story with- t further expansion. This statement, wever, must not be interpreted as eaning that glittering generalities are eferred to concrete facts. The au- or has a genius for discovering those ments of the history which tell the ry and for bringing them into rela- ns with each other which let the read- into the very heart and secret of the uation. Such compact work requires ne to produce its full effect. It must held in the reader's mind a while be- re it swells to its true magnitude, and ls into the relations it had in the real- , and is intended to have on the stu- nt's mind.

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* HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, *A. D 1517 1648, Third Volume, Reformation and Counter-Reformation.* By the late Dr. Wilhelm Möller, Professor of Church History in Kiel Edited by Dr. G. Kawerau, Professor of Theology in Kiel. Translated from the German by J. H. Freese, M A, late Fellow of St John's, Cambridge (The Macmillan Co. 8vo; pp. 476. $3.50.)

The whole work has, however, this nderfully attractive feature that it ems like the nearest possible approach the translation of the historic events emselves into equivalent language. e first impression on the English read- may be meager. But the more he re- cts the more he will see of its accuracy d impartiality, and come to feel that he in the guidance of a great master who s disciplined himself to the Cicero- n maxim quoted in the preface, *ne id falsi dicere audeat, deinde ne quid ri non audeat.* The complaint we are st frequently tempted to make against work grows out of this method, and that of occasional meagerness, espe- lly as concerns some parts of the Eng- h history, yet more in the Scotch, and more in the English Independents, o seem to be so little known to the hor that he is under the impression t they bore the name of Congrega- nalists from the first. Both here and certain difficult and perplexing parts the Lutheran history, as, for exam- , Luther's relations to Philip, Land- ve of Hesse, and his views of di- ce and bigamy, the author displays ind of valiant confidence in the cold ts of the case which is more appro- ate for critical scholars than for gen- l readers, who without further ex- nations might go far astray. The tory is, however, for students, and is oyal work to supply what they need, and to do it in the very best manner. Primarily the book is for reference, to be consulted on topics, and studied with the view of making oneself master of the subject. It is a work of extraordinary comprehensiveness, and has all the qualities required in a work of this character.

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A Country Without Strikes. *By Henry Demarest Lloyd.* New York: (Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.00.) This latest book of Mr. Lloyd's will be welcomed by all progressive people. It is the result of a visit to the Compulsory Arbitration Court of New Zealand, and is luminous, interesting, and told in a popular rather than legal or statistical manner. Mr. Lloyd finds nothing but approval for compulsory arbitration, altho a great many sincere friends of the law are not as enthusiastic over it as is he. New Zealand is the only country in the world in which labor disputes *must* be settled by arbitration, therefore it is significant that it is also the only country in the world that has during the past six years (ever since the law went into effect) had not a single labor dispute where violence was resorted to. The people of New Zealand are satisfied with the law, so Mr. Lloyd tells us, and its scope is being extended all the time. The State does not, as many people suppose, fix wages or compel laborers and capitalists to follow its decisions contrary to the law of supply and demand. It simply says, "You can make any private agreements you want to, but you cannot fight about them." Either party to the dispute can call the other before the court, but pending the settlement the employers cannot shut down their shops, nor can the employees leave their work. William Pember Reeves, ex-Minister of Labor in New Zealand, and the author of the law, writes a valuable introduction to the book. We commend it to everybody interested in political and social progress.

History and Functions of Central Labor Unions. *By William Maxwell Burke, Ph.D.* (New York: The Macmillan Company.) This is a history of central labor unions in England, and especially in the United States; their rise, their organization, objects and principles, and their relation to political action and

Socialism. It is more descriptive than critical, the author contenting himself with very little of that philosophy which most writers give forth when discussing the labor question. The author thinks that the Central Labor Unions will have more power as time goes on in the community, and that, perhaps, the time is not far distant when their utterances will have as much weight as those of the Chambers of Commerce. At present the tendency of all labor unions, central, national, federated and amalgamated, is toward Socialism, altho there is still a large minority of the "pure and simple" trade unionists whose aim is a purified continuation of the present wage system. What Mr. Burke has to say about independent political action is very significant. He says that if the unions should go into such action they could never hope for any of their schemes being taken up by the present political parties. Now as they hold the balance of power between the two great parties they can compel the insertion of their labor planks in both platforms. No one can read this book through without seeing what a power and necessity the Central Labor Unions are.

PICTURES OF EARLY NEW YORK ON DARK BLUE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERY. *By R. T. Haines Halsey.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $50.00.) In the present volume the author has set forth his interest in local history with an enthusiasm that had been awakened by chance contact with the pottery that was decorated by the Staffordshire potters to overcome a strong post Revolutionary American prejudice against English wares of all kinds. He has found upon the dishes used by the great middle classes, when Colonial pewter and wooden trenchers became superannuated, a notable ceramic picture gallery of portraits, views, buildings and historical events. These were connected first with New York City and State, and afterward with Boston and New England, Philadelphia, the South and West. They were derived from contemporary prints and original sketches made for the purpose, that but for the preservation brought about by the survival of this decorated queensware had otherwise been entirely lost. Mr. Halsey has gathered and studied this pottery as he had and made opportunity, and now that this ware has become collectors' material it is eminently fitting and exceedingly opportune that the results of his careful research should be embodied in such a charming form of book-making. In the pages of the 268 copies to which the edition is limited will be found a rare treat not only for pottery lovers, but also for all those in whom dwells a love of the beautiful. The blue tints of the illustrative photogravures perfectly match the blue of the ware portrayed, and in conjunction with the finish of the book in other directions make it one of the most notable special books of the season.

NATURE'S GARDEN. *An Aid to Knowledge of Our Wild Flowers and their Insect Visitors. With Colored Plates and Many Other Illustrations Photographed Directly from Nature by Henry Troth and A. R. Dugmore. Text by Neltje Blanchan.* 8vo, pp. xvi, 413. (Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $3.00.) *Nature's Garden* is the pretty title of an attractive book. The beauty and merit of it are in the pictures of nearly ninety flowers, a quarter of them colored, most of them from photographs, and so sure to be correct. They are well reproduced by the half-tone process. The colors are usually very exact, altho we should object to the bricky color of the *Asclepias purpurasceus*, and its very scarlet seeds. The plan of the book is not botanical, but the method of a popular smaller book is adopted of classifying flowers by their colors, a plan which scatters the violets, orchids, etc., in a sad way, altho it has advantages for those ignorant of botany and too lazy to learn, for whom the book is intended. It is not easy to classify all of the five hundred flowers in this way, and we confess to surprise to see the spring-beauty, and *Cypripedium Reginæ* (*spectabile*) classed with "white or greenish flowers." But the description of the plants is good and careful, and the text is written rather rhetorically for the general reader, and with special attention to the fertilization of flowers by insects. We heartily commend it to those for whom it is intended A student of botany will much prefer his Gray or his Britton and Brown.

HEREDITY AND HUMAN PROGRESS *By W. Duncan McKim.* (New York

. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) Dr. IcKim is impressed with the dangers f “the ever strengthening torrent of lefective and criminal humanity,” and hinks that religion, philanthropy and aw have all shown themselves powerless o stem it. He fears that unless some ew remedy is adopted civilization may lecline. Regarding criminals as the roduct of heredity, his proposal is to revent the continuance of the breed by utting to death—a gentle, painless death –the very weak and very vicious who all into the hands of the State for aintenance, reformation, or punishent. This process is “an expression f enlightened pity for the victims.” Dr. IcKim labors with earnestness and inenuity to make this proposal seem juicious, but the world is as yet far from eady to listen to him. The death penlty is rather passing out of favor than therwise, and while we all know many eople whose extinction we should not egret, we hesitate to take active measres to bring it about.

The Christian and Civic Economy f Large Towns. *By Thomas Chalmrs. Abridged and With an Introducon by Charles R. Henderson.* (New ork: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.) is a good idea to republish Dr. Chalmrs's contributions to the cause of Chrisan philanthropy. His fundamental rinciple was that the relief of the poor ould be attended to by the church and ot by the Government, and the arguents, both from theory and experience, which he supported his position, have ever been successfully controverted. rofessor Henderson undertakes to critise the fundamentals of Dr. Chalmers's litical economy without quite underanding that without this basis of docine the structure which Dr. Chalmers ised could not stand. While Professor enderson's criticism appears to us to feeble, we are indebted to him for his ndensation of the unsystematic and ffuse writings of a man who was essenally a preacher rather than a scientific asoner, and we commend the book to interested in the great problem, how relieve the poor without creating upers. Dr. Chalmers solved the probm, on a small scale, and it could be lved everywhere, were philanthropists generally willing to accept his guidance and to follow his example.

Sir Arthur Sullivan: Life, Story, Letters and Reminiscences. *By Arthur Laurence. With Critique by B. W. Findon, and Bibliography by Wilfred Bendall.* (Chicago and New York: Herbert Stone & Co.) We have here another thoroughly readable musical biography. In such large measure it has direct autobiographic flavor that it offers one almost the quality of Arthur Pougin's anecdotal work on Verdi. A musician lays it aside with the sense renewed that Sullivan's shining career is a milestone in British music; with a conviction of the fact that England has in him, at least in his best comic operas, a composer born with a brilliant genius which takes almost a unique place in the whole story of the lyric stage. To find any sufficient parallel, we must turn not to Grétry or Boiedlieu or Auber or Cimarosa or Offenbach; but to some sort of a musical faculty embodying and assimilating traits in each, while rejecting many, and at the same time interblending a dignity and solidity of musical structure far advanced on such antecedents. So far as we know, this volume is the only satisfactory and detached work of the kind on Sullivan. While we do not accept all the author's musical convictions, we assent to the most of them; and we applaud a fair majority. The book, naturally, has a large reference to Sir Arthur's American visit, and to the history in this country of the matchless repertory of the Lyric and Savoy theaters. The volume is a carefully made one; and the illustrations and fac-similes of autographic matter are of much interest. The Appendix contains a complete and classified Reference List of Sullivan's works, according to date and place of publication or performance, from even the short songs to those operettas—such masterpieces of tasteful scoring, and so overflowing with melodic and rhythmic invention!—that now are classics in England's music.

A Biographical Dictionary of Musicians. *Compiled and Edited by Theodore Baker, Ph.D. With Portraits from Drawings in Pen and Ink by Alex. Gribayédoff.* (New York: G. Schirmer.) This is an admirable work.

Dr. Baker has been long engaged in making it so. He has succeeded thoroughly. There are at present no larger reference-works in musical biography (to which utility the present undertaking was restricted) that are up to date at all adequately, in all departments and nationalities. The notices are concise. They are critically accurate, and cover in data the field of the workers in the art, almost to the very last paragraphs of its present records. The notices are in careful proportion, and by the aid of enough yet not too much abbreviation and constant bibliographic guidances of the best kind, they contain a vast deal of information. In dress, the Dictionary is a model one. We have a book of no great size, and of perfect wieldiness, with its six hundred and fifty-three pages in a clear, black type on an opaque paper; and Mr. Gribayédoff's pen and ink portraits are generally admirable little likenesses. For a public or a private library this new book will be valuable.

The Storming of Stony Point. *By Henry P. Johnson, A.M., Professor of History of the College of the City of New York.* (James F. White & Co.) This little volume is of much more importance than its title and comparatively small size would imply. It is a well written, interesting and thorough study, not only of one of the most brilliant exploits of our Revolutionary War, but of the earnest work and well laid plans of the commanders and the excellent discipline of the ragged veterans which led up to and executed it. In an appendix are letters of the British Ministers and Commanders now published for the first time which show the importance which they attached to the capture. No student of American history can afford to miss this modest but important addition to his sources of information.

Charles Kingsley and the Christian Social Movement. *By Charles William Stubbs.* (New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.25.) Dean Stubbs does not here undertake a life of Kingsley, but aims to show what he and Maurice accomplished in turning the forces of Christism into new and more practical channels. His book is an extremely laudatory appreciation of Kingsley, but no one would ever learn from it th he did not continue to be the radic which he was in his early life. We ca not recommend the book to Americ readers who are not already famili with the details of English history this century, and especially with th "Anglican" movement.

The Labor Annual; or, The R formers' Year Book for 1900. *Edite and Published by Joseph Edwards, Wallasey, Cheshire, England.* (Ne York: Leonard D. Abbott, 336 We Seventy-first Street. 30 cents.) I this full and most complete annual f social reformers is collected prett much everything of importance the reform world, especially in Eng land and America. The book is arrange both topically and chronologicall while signed articles on social questio by the leading reformers are include Much space is given to a bibliograph of magazine articles. This annual is necessity within its field.

Charles Sumner. *By Moorfie Story.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin Co. $1.25.) The "American State men" series has had no better numb than the life of Charles Sumner, now hand. Mr. Story, it seems to us, h done his task with most excellent abi ity. It is a clear, full and finely poise memoir, in which Charles Sumner a pears naturally, his personality standir out sharp and strong in the interestir and often stirring circumstances of h noble life. The riches of political m terials at Mr. Story's command have bee digested thoroughly and arranged wi good judgment. The book is not only noteworthy piece of biography; but well a strong sketch of our political hi tory during a most important period. good index completes the volume.

The Brahmin's Treasure. *By A. Henty.* (Philadelphia: J. P. Lippi cott Company. $1.50.) One of M Henty's long and exciting stories of a venture for young people. The treasu is a diamond bracelet stolen from a Hin Idol in India. The struggle for its po session gives rise to no end of most ca tivating dangers and hair-breadth e capes. It is one of those stories wi which Mr. Henty takes away a bo breath.

THOUGHTS AND EXPERIENCES IN AND OUT OF SCHOOL. *By John B. Peaslee, LL.B., Ph.D., ex-Superintendent of the Public Schools of Cincinnati, Ohio.* (Printed for the Author by Curts & Jennings, Cincinnati. $1.50.) There is a great deal in this large book to interest the general reader as well as those whose taste or profession leads them into the school atmosphere. Dr. Peaslee has been for years distinguished as a teacher, superintendent of schools and lecturer. He has here brought together his observations, experiences, essays and lectures, accompanied with many illustrations and a large number of letters from distinguished people.

LITERARY REMINISCENCES. *By Edouard Grenier. Translated from the French by Mrs. Abel Ran.* (London: Adam and Charles Black. $1.75.) A very attractive French work put into very pleasant English diction. Grenier was a contemporary of Lamartine, Heine, Mérimée, Georges Sand and that generation of celebrities who made Paris blaze with their genius. His reminiscences are most attractively set in a frame peculiarly French and brilliant. It is a chat of a high order, mostly literary, but racy of the life it dwells upon and as light as its subjects sometimes are weighty. A charmingly readable and instructive book.

THE KING'S LYRICS. *Selected and Arranged by Fitz Roy Carrington.* (New York: R. H. Russell.) This is a collection of lyrical poems of the reigns of King James I and King Charles I, together with the *Ballad of Agincourt*, by Michael Drayton, with portraits of authors. It is a pretty little book, most tastefully bound and exquisitely printed.

Literary Notes.

THE scene of Mr. Kipling's new novel is aid in Upper Burmah and it is about 100,000 words in length.

....Mr. Booth Tarkington's new story, "Monsieur Beaucaire," will be issued by McClure, Phillips & Co. immediately.

....The first uniform edition of the writings of Thomas Wentworth Higginson is in preparation at the Riverside Press.

....A. J. D. Biddle, author of "The Madeira Islands," has just been made a Fellow of he London Geographical Society.

....Messrs. Frederick Warne & Co. are hereafter to publish the children's illustrated books by Kate Greenaway and Walter Crane.

....The publication of "A History of the University of Pennsylvania" is just announced by Messrs. George W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia.

....Ernest Seton-Thompson has written a play for children and the characters are all animals. It will be published in the July issue of the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

....Noyes, Platt & Company, of Boston, announce the authorized publication, both in French and English, of the Official Illustrated Catalogue of the Fine Arts Exhibit of the United States at the Paris Exposition.

....An unpublished poem by James Russell Lowell is announced for publication in next month's *Century*. It is entitled "Three Scenes in the Life of a Portrait," and was written in Madrid during his stay there as Minister.

....Mr. John Russell Davidson, lately of Harper Brothers', has opened The Authors' Agency in New York city for the placing of manuscripts, etc. Mr. Davidson has references from some of the best known literary people in this country.

....Professor Nash, author of "The Genesis of the Social Conscience," has now in the Macmillan press "The History of the Higher Criticism of the New Testament." This is one of the New Testament Handbook Series and is practically the first book written on the general subject in English.

....The first issue of *The American Museum Journal* has reached our desk. It is "a popular record of the progress of the American Museum of Natural History of New York," and it wishes to make known "in an agreeable and non-technical manner whatever is of general interest in the scientific work, expeditions, collections and current accessions of the Museum." It is illustrated and published monthly.

....The bibliographical supplements to *The American Journal of Semitic Languages* and *The American Journal of Theology*, of 1898-'99, prepared with so much labor by Professor Muss-Arnolt, of the Chicago University, have been gathered in an octavo volume. They cover Semitics, theology in its various departments, and early Christian art and archeology, and are of great value to those who wish to find a complete list of publications, whether in book, pamphlet or journal, in these lines of scholarship.

....The French Assumptionist Fathers have established in their *Maison de Bonne Presse* a publication concern of the first magnitude, especially for church periodicals, with which they are practically flooding the country. Their chief paper, *La Croix*, appears weekly in an edition of more than a million copies, and local papers of the same name and under the same management appear throughout the provinces. This whole *Croix* series of periodicals is engaged in a sharp agitation against Protestantism and against the Republic and in favor of an empire or a kingdom.

EDITORIALS.

Injunctions in Labor Disputes.

What is sometimes called "government by injunction" will be one of the minor issues in the approaching campaign, and the recent orders of courts in several cities where large bodies of workmen are on strike have given it fresh prominence. In Kansas City, Judge Hook, of the Federal Court, has issued an injunction of broad scope to restrain the striking employees of the railway company from interfering with the movement of the street cars. His purpose appears to have been to prevent interference with the transportation of the mails; but the order is so broad that it really forbids interference by any method with the movement of any street car. Therefore the strikers complain that the company, being thus protected for a considerable time, is enabled to fill their places and defeat their purpose. Undoubtedly the company's cars and the new men operating them ought to be protected, and when strikers complain that they are restrained from acts of violence and intimidation they deserve no sympathy; but it does not necessarily follow that they have been restrained in the best way and by the proper agency. The controversy which has drawn an injunction from Judge Adams, of the Federal Court, in St. Louis, is like the one in Kansas City, but marked by greater violence. The city is virtually in the hands of a mob composed of the striking railway men and those who stand with them. Here again the court was asked to prevent interference with the movement of the mails; but the injunction is so comprehensive that deputy marshals say it empowers them to protect any street car, altho the mails are not carried on ordinary cars. The injunction issued by Judge Freedman, of the New York Supreme Court, against certain striking cigar makers in this city has been denounced by labor organizations throughout the country because, it is alleged, it even forbids the union to make the usual payment of money to strikers for the support of their families. Some deny that it goes so far, and there is room for doubt as to the exact meaning of the order which forbids the union to

> "—pay any former employee of the plaintiffs any sum of money for the purpose of continuing organized, concerted and combined action on the part of said former employees with the object and purpose of interfering with and preventing the plaintiffs from carrying on their business."

At all events, the officers of the union think that they disobey the injunction when they pay the usual strike benefits Under no one of these three injunctions has any striker been punished, thus far but punishment for contempt cannot long be delayed.

Such a use of injunctions is opposed by many union workmen, apparently, because the orders have in some instances been notably effective in preventing the violence and intimidation which serve to restrain non-union men from entering the service of the employing corporation or firm. Surely this is not a good reason for opposing it. But if this is an indirec way of applying restraint and of punishing men for misdemeanors or crime which are punishable in the local crimina courts by the ordinary method, we ma inquire whether it is expedient thus t substitute the powers of a court o equity for the local police authority, an the summary sentence of a single judg for the verdict of a trial jury. The question is not free from complications. I most cases the injunctions issued b Federal courts in labor disputes hav been procured at times when the loca authorities were either unable or unwilling to enforce the laws for the preservation of order; and some Federal interes such as the protection of the mails, ha been affected or involved. In some instances it seemed clear that crimes o violence and a paralysis of industry coul be prevented in no other way, or that b no other agency could criminals b brought to punishment. But the loss o the respect of the people for the courts or of the respect of the large number no or hereafter to be enrolled in labor organizations, would be a heavy price t y for such advantages of prompt and cisive action as are gained in a few innces when the courts of equity virally perform the duties of the local lice and the local criminal courts. Bet- that some communities should suffer account of the weakness or disloyalty their own elected authorities, and rn by such experience the value of od government, than that a large body the people should lose respect for the urts and become hostile toward them.

There is some danger that this prace of issuing injunctions in labor quars or wars will create a deep-seated and plorable prejudice against the courts. the election in November next it will opposed by the platforms of nearly or ite one-half of the voters in the United ates. This in itself should be enough stimulate impartial inquiry as to the ound of objection. We should rember that the injunctions in labor distes are always issued against workingn and organized labor, and that for s reason the courts issuing them seem, the workingmen, to be the allies or ents of the employing corporations or ns. It is easy for many workingmen believe that this apparent alliance lly exists, and to say that the courts controlled by the corporations and the h. This conclusion is more easily ched in any State where judges have n appointed by the influence of a boss o has controlled legislation in the inest of corporations. Prejudice is exd also by methods which, to the mind the enjoined or the accused, seem to ly desire to avoid trial by jury and the cesses of the local criminal courts. A recently introduced in the Senate by . Bate relates to this question. It uld preserve the power of the Federal rts to punish summarily those who guilty of contempt in the court's prese, or so near at hand that the court's ceedings are obstructed; but it proes that in all other cases persons aced of contempt shall have a right to be d by a jury. Under such regulations urt of equity would be shorn of some vers which it ought to possess; but bill points to restrictions which may ntually be accepted in a modified n, and about which there will be dission in the future. Adverse criticism he new use of injunctions does not preclude abhorrence of the crimes of violence which mark so many strike controversies; but there should be earnest inquiry and discussion concerning any practice, however pure and just in purpose, that tends to impair public confidence in the fairness of the Federal courts.

The Permanence of the Laws of Nature.

The eclipse came precisely as the astronomers had ciphered it out, and the multitude of expeditions were in their appointed places, most carefully selected beforehand, and the minute or two of totality was improved with the greatest diligence to obtain all possible information as to the questions that most needed solution. It will take a little time to gather the results, and we may hope to have the first points of them in our next issue.

Do we apprehend what is involved in the statement that the eclipse kept its exact time table, began, reached totality, continued and ended just as predicted, and that it traversed just the path that had been foretold? Let us suppose that it had happened that the eclipse began a minute too soon, or that the line of totality had run a hundred miles north of the track laid down for it, what would it have meant? The mathematician or the physicist can hardly imagine such a thing. But if it had occurred it would have proved that the laws of nature had been upset, that gravity had ceased to act normally, that the centrifugal and centripetal forces were no longer in their eternal equilibrium, that chaos and chance had displaced God from the throne of the universe.

Pythagoras was right; God rules the world by mathematics. His laws are fixed and know no change. We can depend upon them, be they physical or moral. Therefore, it is never safe to jump from a precipice on the rocks below; therefore the clock will strike the breakfast hour; therefore water will not poison, and arsenic will; therefore to do wrong is dangerous, and wisdom is justified of her children.

Let us think again what it would mean if that eclipse had been a minute behind hand. The stars keep their courses. The earth moves about the sun, and the moon about the earth in its foreordained track, at their regular speed, and they never fail to keep their time tables by the slightest appreciable fraction of a single second. Moving at a speed of nineteen miles a second, after traveling six hundred million miles, the earth reappears at its vernal equinox just on the instant when the computer had ciphered it out. But if it had not done so, if God had revoked his laws, then we could trust nothing hereafter. Who could be sure that the old combinations of elements would not fail, that lead might not be light as aluminum, or that sixteen-to-one silver might not cease to be a heresy? Because the eclipse was on time, because it followed its appointed track, because law knows no exception, men live and work in hope and safety. If we antagonize a law we know what to expect, and have no right to complain. We find no fault with God or Providence if a friend dies of typhoid fever, for we had been forewarned. We know what arsenic or alcohol or jealousy or malice will do, and if we break an eternal law, made by God, or eternal as God, we put the blame for the consequences on ourselves, not on the law or the Lawgiver. But in the law and the Lawgiver we rejoice; on them we pin our faith; all our plans and hopes rest on them; for we know how they work, what they will do. So the best study we can make is the investigation of laws, and thus the enlargement of our powers of prophecy, by which we can take advantage or warning of them. Does this thought seem to bring law and Lawgiver into close identity of action? So let it be. That is the best judge or governor who nearest identifies himself with law, so that his action is the action of law. We are glad that the eclipse was not a minute early nor a minute late.

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The Methodist Time Limit.

THE present session of the Methodist quadrennial General Conference has been a most memorable one, not for its elections, but for its abolition of the time limit of the pastorate. This is of vastly greater importance than the victory of this candidate or that for the bishopric, altho the elections of officials migh seem to a visitor the one thing whicl had drawn the members of the Conference together, and the only thing i which they took an absorbing interest.

It was a great victory for the pastorate for its value and dignity, when som years ago the rule was changed so as t allow a pastor to remain five years instead of three with one church. Tha worked so well that now, at last, afte much discussion, the limit has been entirely removed, and a pastor can remai with his people just as long as he an they may please. Hitherto it has bee impossible for a Methodist minister t build up a great personal influence in community. It cannot be done in thre years or five. It requires ten, twent years, for character and ability to reac its full fruitage. So when we speak o the strong men in the pulpit they hav always been Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Baptists, Episcopalians, bu not Methodists. What would Dr. Storr or Dr. Hall or Phillips Brooks have bee if driven out of his parish after three o five years, and compelled to begin agai with another church? It takes time fo such fruit to ripen.

But now an able Methodist ministe who before found good reason, like D Meredith, of Brooklyn, to transfer hi service to another denomination that valued permanence and growth, can remai and serve through the whole term of hi usefulness. He is not necessarily, a if by the mechanical movement of a orrery or astronomical clock, shot off t redeliver his old sermons at a new station. He will be kept keyed up to th best of his endeavors. He can see the infants he baptizes grow up about him and can be the true spiritual father o his people. It is a wonderful conservatism that has delayed so long this eviden reform.

This reform will carry others with i If a successful and useful pastor is not t be rooted out of his place by the merciless course of a few years, he will not be s support in an elective office. We believ support is an elective office. We believ that it will reduce the partisan office seeking which has been the chief visibl evil of the Methodist Church. Many pastor, if he can remain with his peopl will not want to be editor or secretar or bishop. He will prefer the local usefulness and honor into which he has grown. There will be the further advantage, to which we have adverted, of reducing the drain of able ministers to other denominations. It is surprising how many of the strongest Presbyterian and Congregational ministers have begun their work in the Methodist Church, and almost all of them have found the attraction for the change in the hope of a more permanent pastorate; and their wives have felt the same desire to avoid frequent change of homes.

But it must not be supposed that this reform puts the Methodist pastorate into precisely the same condition as that of other denominations. A difference of the first importance still remains, and will, we believe, long continue to give an advantage to Methodism. Its boast has been, "A church for every minister, and a minister for every church." So it will continue. The bishops will still assign every year the pastors to the churches. There will be no vacant churches, no unemployed ministers, no interregnum of service. The bishops will make changes as seems wise, and the Methodist Church will preserve its unique advantage in this respect, but will have relieved itself of what was the chief hindrance to its influence and power.

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Ice and Politics.

When the officers of the American Ice Company, commonly known as the Ice Trust, increased by 100 per cent. the price of ice to consumers in the city of New York, a few weeks ago, they did not foresee that their action would cause embarrassment in high political circles. Such, however, has already been the effect of recent public allegations as to the ownership of large blocks of the company's stock, and it is not probable that the embarrassment will become less annoying while the company is defending itself against three attacks in the courts. Even the course of national politics may be affected by the disturbance caused by the company's exaction of monopoly prices in this city. It may be recalled that ex-Judge Augustus Van Wyck—the unsuccessful candidate for Governor in 1898, against Roosevelt—was for a time the candidate of Croker's Tammany for the presidency; that he had the support of certain Democrats in other States who desired to set aside the silver issue; and that he was brought forward in public meetings as the eloquent champion of the movement against Trusts. More recently he has been mentioned as a candidate for the vice-presidency. His utterances against Trust monopolies and exactions are among the most valued campaign documents of his party. His brother is the Mayor of New York. Both are the trusted associates or agents of Richard Croker, who is represented here during his absence in Europe by John F. Carroll.

The leading newspaper of their party, the New York *Journal*, asserts that each of these gentlemen holds a large quantity of the Ice Company's stock, assigning 4,000 shares to ex-Judge Van Wyck, 4,000 to the Mayor, 5,000 to Carroll and 1,100 to Croker. It is charged that the company was enabled by the favor of the Department of Docks to establish a monopoly, obtaining substantial control of the available dock space, to the exclusion of independent dealers in ice. The same newspaper asserts that blocks of ice stock stand in the names of two Dock Commissioners and four judges of the local courts. An examination of the municipal officers named above, altho ordered by a judge of the Supreme Court, at this writing has not taken place.

Mr. Croker and his associates not only have approved the denunciation of Trusts by their party, but also have offered to furnish, in the person of ex-Judge Van Wyck, a candidate for the presidency who would make opposition to Trusts the chief plank in his platform. But now, while the poor of New York are loudly complaining of the Ice Company's greed, and the company is attacked in three tribunals, and the press is pointing to the *Journal's* reports concerning the distribution of the company's stock, it is said that ex-Judge Van Wyck cannot even be a delegate-at-large to the national convention. Croker and Carroll have promptly turned the Tammany delegation over to Bryan, and the Democrats of the State, outside of the city, are getting ready to denounce the Ice Company in the coming State convention. These complications will probably reduce the Democratic vote in New York; and evidence of insincerity here concerning the Trust issue will not help the party elsewhere. The lines are not strictly drawn by the Republican party, however; for Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, was recently elected a delegate-at-large upon a platfrom denouncing Trusts, while he was defending the Standard Oil Company in court, and the announcement was made last week that the chairman of the Republican Committee on Resolutions at Philadelphia would be Senator Foraker, who was then, as counsel for one of the so-called Trusts, submitting to a court in Ohio an earnest argument in behalf of such industrial combinations.

Two Lynchings.

Of all crimes the most criminal are those that attack law in the execution of its duties. Such a crime was one which last week brought dishonor to the State of Colorado, and another which occurred the week before in Georgia.

A negro had murdered two girls in Pueblo, Col. He escaped to Denver, but was there arrested and taken back to Pueblo. We will allow that he was guilty, altho there is no legal evidence of it. On the arrival of the train in Pueblo a mob was waiting with ropes to hang him. His captors, so the dispatch says, instead of protecting him, pushed him out of the car door into the hands of the mob, who instantly put a noose about his neck and dragged him to a telegraph pole, where he was hanged. The Mayor, we are glad to say, called for order, but in vain. The accused would have had justice, if he had been tried; but a mob cares nothing for law, only for vengeance. Murder is barbarism, whether it be murder by an individual or murder by a mob. The former may indicate only a sporadic moral degeneracy; but the latter is the indictment of a whole community. We mention this case of lynching first, and with especial detestation, because it occurred in a Northern State.

The week before a case of lynching occurred in Augusta, Ga., where the relations between the two races had been rather pleasant. We tell a part of the story, not from the papers, which gloss it all they can, but from private information. A young man, a student in a colored institution, dressed in the school uniform of an officer, accompanied by a colored lady teacher, entered a street car. The pretension of a uniform is not liked by the whites, and when the two attempted to take a seat, a young white man, Whitney, and the lady with him spread themselves to shut them out. The woman crowded past them and sat down in a colored woman's lap, when Whitney called out, "Don't let that wench sit on you." The colored man now sat down, crowding Whitney, who struck him, and tried to get him off the car. Here a colored man, Wilson, in the seat in front, said: "Don't go; stay on the car." Then Whitney cursed Wilson and struck him with his fist, when Wilson rose as if to strike back. Whitney made a movement as if to draw a pistol, but Wilson drew first and shot Whitney through the head. Wilson was immediately seized, disarmed, beaten and turned over to the police, who locked him in jail, the Presbyterian minister appearing on the scene to prevent his being lynched. The white Democratic primary was to be held in three days, and threats were made that if the sheriff would not let the crowd lynch Wilson he would not be renominated. The papers say the negro was put on the cars, to be taken to Atlanta, and that a mob seized him from the train fifteen miles out. We are informed that he was not put on the train, but was taken out where the mob wanted him, and was killed, having first been tortured and mutilated beyond recognition; portions of his body were carried off as souvenirs, and the rope was divided among the participators, many of whom are well enough known, and, like Whitney, are members of Christian churches. A negro organization recovered Wilson's body, and an immense crowd attended the funeral, where all the colored pastors took part, counseling forbearance. They would not allow the coffin to be opened. The City Council immediately passed an ordinance confining negroes to the rear seats in cars. The sheriff was renominated the day after the lynching by a good majority.

Such is the dispassionate story. This was no case of the "usual crime," but what would have been a "fracas between gentlemen," but for the fact that one was colored.

Why should those men have carried firearms? Why should not the ordinary processes of law have been observed? Is civilization, is education, is Christianity a failure? Certainly not. We do not at all despair, for the right must conquer in the end; but it will conquer only by the process which holds law sacred and honors equally the rights of all men.

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The United States and Turkey.

Two events have been simultaneously announced during the past week. One is the presentation by our Government to the Porte of a fresh and somewhat more peremptory demand on the Turkish Government for the payment of the damages for the destruction of American property during the Armenian massacres; the other is the arrival of Ahmed Bey, an officer of the Turkish Naval Department, with authority to contract for the purchase of a vessel of war. The two events are doubtless closely connected with each other. We make very little question that Ahmed Bey has been sent here to settle the payment of the American claims, yet not directly. The Turkish Government does not like that way, and it has before now been known that what the Porte desires, if it must pay the indemnity, is to do it under the cover of a payment on some contract like that of a cruiser. It must not be imagined that Turkey is so impoverished that she cannot pay one hundred thousand dollars. It would be a bagatelle. She can do it well enough. But she does not wish to do it in any such way as would afford a precedent for the payment of demands by other Governments. It is understood that our Government has declared that it would not be a party to any such indirection, and no doubt Secretary Hay has said so. But what can he do? If a man shall come to the State Department and present one hundred thousand dollars and shall say that he is commissioned to make that payment on behalf of the Turkish Government, can the Secretary of State refuse to receive it? Certainly not. We presume that that is what will be done. Some contract will be made, some payment made on the contract and the parties to whom the payment is made will be overpaid to that amount, which they will hand over to the United States Government and the account will be settled. Turkey does not like to pay it, but the United States will not be a party to any of the international jealousies or agreements which prevent other countries from pressing such claims. We have to consider solely our own interests, and American diplomacy has the reputation of being somewhat unconventional and peremptory.

It will be asked why England and Germany and Russia and France, some of which have much larger claims for indemnity, should hesitate to act with equal decision. The reason may well be that they have much larger concerns with the Turkish Government on their hands, and they do not care to meddle with such a paltry affair as these damages. It is not generally understood how serious have been the agreements that have been entered into between Russia and Germany and England during the past few months in reference to their relative spheres of influence in Turkey. To the public it has been covered and concealed under the show of railroad concessions, and Turkey has been practically forced to make agreements which really parcel out the control of Asia Minor, Armenia and Mesopotamia between Russia and Germany. It has been agreed that any railways in Northern Asia Minor, beginning with Bender Eregli, perhaps one hundred miles east of Constantinople, and taking in, as we understand it, all Armenia north of the central chain of mountains to Lake Van, shall be so far under the control of Russia that any concession for the building of railroads shall be given to that Power; and that means Russian influence. The southern portion of Asia Minor and all Mesopotamia, excluding Constantinople and the region thereabout, are within the sphere of the German railroad concessions, and that means German influence. For the present the districts about the Sea of Marmora and Syria are left out of this agreement, Syria being somewhat under French influence. The important phase of this agreement is that railroad rights do carry with them predominant influence and control. Asia Minor and Mesopotamia down to the Persian Gulf are practically partitioned between Germany and Russia, and neither Power will interfere with the other in their respective limits.

It is not to be understood that Russia will build any railroads in the portion assigned to her. The only railroad that she might build would go through Persia to the Persian Gulf or the Arabian Sea, if England should not interfere—and England makes some claim of superior rights in Southern Persia. Yet Russia can hardly be at the expense, just now, of a Persian railroad, which Persia does not want; and, indeed, it is reported that she has renewed her convention not to give any railway concessions for another ten years. But Germany will, beyond doubt, push forward the road down the Euphrates or more likely the Tigris, for that matter is not settled, to its mouth. Already Germany is pressing in every direction its interests and its influence and control in this region. We do not suppose that the American exploring expedition in Southern Babylonia, which has now closed its work and is on its way to this country, has anything to do with the incoming of the Germans, for the time-limit of its concession had been reached. But it is very interesting that the two greatest of the ruins, Babylon and Warka, have become the scenes of fresh and strong German exploring parties, and other German parties have been at work in Southern Asia Minor. The railroad will be managed by Germans, and German influence will very soon be predominant over that whole region.

But how is it that Great Britain consents to this so easily? Is it because of her preoccupation in South Africa? Not at all. The concession for the Euphrates River railroad was ready to be taken up by an English syndicate, and money had been subscribed for it and plans had been made, when the British Government interfered and expressed its desire that this should be done by Germany. Germany becomes hereby a Mediterranean Sea power, while the Black Sea becomes practically a Russian lake; but Germany becomes now a buffer power, limiting the extension of Russia to the west, and, what is vastly more important, Germany is compelled to be the friend of Great Britain for her own protection against France and Russia in the Mediterranean. We may see here an explanation of the remarkable change that has taken place in the last few months in the attitude of the German Government and the German people toward Great Britain, a change from extreme hostility to cordiality. Whether England shall show equal complaisance toward Russia's ambition to reach down from Transcaucasia to the Persian Gulf may be a matter of more doubt. But now that Germany has its foothold on the Gulf it may be expected that Russia will be the more eager to reach the same goal. It might be expected that France would now be pressing for its share of the spoil in Palestine and Syria; but that Jerusalem should ever become French can hardly be expected so long as the Czar is at the head of the Orthodox Greek Church.

If we have rightly interpreted the conventions or treaties, nominally on railroad concessions, which have been entered into between Russia, Germany and Turkey, they make for good government and peace, and they make also for the protection of Christians in Asia Minor. One of the first results appears in the protest which Russia has made against the continued oppression of the Armenian Christians. The German control will develop wonderfully what is one of the most beautiful and fertile regions on the face of the earth, as well as of the highest historical interest. History is making in these days, and the century is ending with a rich promise for future civilization.

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Mr. A. D. Wolmerans is a member of the Transvaal Executive and is one of the deputation now in this country. In 1895 he was the leader of the Kruger party in the First Volksraad, and one act of his then is worth mentioning just now. A certain smallpox notice had been proclaimed restraining all natives from moving indiscriminately from place to place. A native named April and several others, had, at the expiration of his term of service, on the farm of one Prinsloo, removed to the farm of Mr. Boshoff, the Treasurer-General. Prinsloo took advantage of the notice to keep April and his family in enforced service on his farm, and appealed to a field cornet of the district, under whose decision April and his sons were subjected to lashes and compelled to return to Prinsloo's farm. Mr. Boshoff supported the natives in bringing the case before court and judgment was given in their favor by the court, which pointed out that the field cornet had acted beyond his jurisdiction and that the alleged smallpox notice did not affect the circumstances of the case. Prinsloo and the field cornet then went to President Kruger, who declared that the field cornet had simply done his duty, and the Government actually paid the amount of damages and the costs. Then a petition was drawn up and signed by Mr. Wolmerans and several other members, addressed to the President and the Executive Council, in which they declared that the Volksraad is the highest authority in the land, and that its resolutions have to be obeyed by the High Court. They referred to the case of April, and asked the Government whether the High Court was not bound to give its decision in accordance with the resolution of the Volksraad, under which the smallpox notice had been set up. The State Secretary, Dr. Leyds, instead of replying that the judiciary was entirely independent of the Legislature, had the impudence to send the petition to the Registrar of the High Court with a minute requesting him to lay it before the judges for their remarks. Of course they took no notice of the minute. This is one specimen of the annoyance and insult the court received before it was actually broken up by the forced removal of the Chief Justice, and the equally forced resignation of another of the three judges. The use of the lash upon the natives is not at all unusual. A glaring instance of it was when General Cronje, in 1897, as Superintendent of Natives, summoned the Secoconi Chieftainess and her thirteen head-men before him to answer certain charges of non-payment of the hut-tax. Without any pretense of trials he ordered her to pay £147 and costs, and equally ordered each of the head-men to receive twenty-five lashes, which were inflicted. They do not use that kind of justice in St. Helena.

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The following note comes to us from Mr. Merriam, Director of the Twelfth Census:

My attention has been called to a note in your issue of May 17, regarding the Census of Churches, which does not represent the position of the Census Office with entire accuracy. You say: "There is no reason why religious statistics should be omitted nor why the collection of them should be delayed until 1902." This statement is apparently based upon a misunderstanding of the provisions of the census law. Section 8 of that law says: "After the completion and return of the enumeration and of the work upon the schedules relating to the products of agriculture and to manufacturing and mechanical establishments, . . . the Director of the Census is hereby authorized to collect statistics relating to . . . religious bodies."

Under this provision you will see that I have no authority to make the statistics of religious bodies a part of the work which begins next month. I am authorized to collect such statistics, but not until the inquiries into population, mortality, agriculture and manufactures are completed, which can hardly be earlier than 1902. I have not decided to omit the statistics of religious bodies, but, on the contrary, when the question calls for decision I shall gladly give it careful attention.

The statute can be interpreted as Mr. Merriam interprets it, to allow, but not direct, that after all the work has been completed on the statistics of population, agriculture and manufactures—that is, about 1902—then the other statistics, including education, religion, etc., can be collected, but that nothing else must be begun until these three are ready for publication. We have not supposed such an interpretation necessary or intended. The "return of the enumeration" will be made in a few weeks, but the editing of it will take a long time. So "the work upon the schedules" for agriculture and manufactures may be returned within the year, but the compilation of that work will be a long task. We understand the law to require the precedence to be given to population, agriculture and manufactures, while education, religion, etc., are not to crowd them back. But it will be a great loss to statistical knowledge if no gathering of statistics in these subjects is to be made until 1902. They might as well not be gathered at all.

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We congratulate the Methodist Church on the election of Dr. Henry K. Carroll as Assistant Secretary of the Missionary Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church. A more competent man could not be found. His long connection with The Independent gives us full warrant for promising the best and wisest service from him. He began his public life as a Methodist editor; he then joined the staff of this paper, and later had charge of the religious statistics of the census of 1890, and was sent in 1898 to Porto Rico as the President's Commissioner to collect facts and data as to the condition of that island. His report was full and most complete, and he so endeared himself by his sympathy and high purpose to the best people of Porto Rico that they petitioned the President to make him the first Civil Governor. But, perhaps, the fact that he favored a more liberal policy for the people than Congress approved, with full Territorial rights and unrestricted commerce with the United States, led to the selection of another. Dr. Carroll has long been a member of the committee in charge of Methodist missions, and his almost unequaled acquaintance with religious conditions at home and abroad may assure the Church that a wise selection has been made.

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Dr. E. Walpole Warren, rector of St. James's Episcopal Church in this city, thus writes us:

> Is it not barely possible that, in the excess of zeal to secure for divorced persons the opportunity for "*re*"-marriage, you are exaggerating the effect and magnifying the power of the action taken by the Protestant Episcopal Church?
>
> The refusal on the part of one Church to permit her service to be used by her officers in such "*re*"-marriages can scarcely be considered tantamount to "forbidding to marry," and attributes to her example a more than probable influence, I fear; for there will, I presume, always be abundance of civil officers who according to common contract law *should*, and plenty, as it appears, of ministers of other denominations who *would*, officiate at such "*re*"-marriages, which under such conditions are generally not unremunerative.

It did not occur to us, when we spoke of the movement to change the rules of the Episcopal Church, so as to forbid the remarriage of the innocent party in a righteous divorce, that we should be understood to imply that such action would in any degree "forbid" such marriages outside of that Church.

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....It was a great hunt, and a good battue was promised. There had before been memorable and successful venatorial gatherings in the forests of Fujiyama, but none for many years. So the word went out to all the sportsmen of Japan to gather at the foot of the sacred mountain, and they came three thousand strong. There were fifteen hundred sportsmen, twelve hundred beaters, and three hundred professional hunters, just three thousand in all. They surrounded the mountain; they beat up the game; they had their best rifles ready at cock; and the total product was just one deer and one hare! Baden-Powell reported one dog killed as the result of a terrific bombardment of Mafeking, and the Spaniards recorded one mule shot at Matanzas.

....The Committee of the Presbyterian General Assembly on Creed Revision can never agree on a report. There is no question, for example, that Professor Warfield wants no creed change, for he has said so lately. It is equally clear that Dr. Sprecher, of Cleveland, would have a large revision, if not a new creed. There will be a majority and a minority report next year; and the intervening time can be profitably spent in discussion which will run more and more to the pious retention in innocuous honor of the elaborate confessions, and the provision of a shorter creed which will better stand the knocks of everyday use.

....We record the death of the artist, Mr. F. B. Carpenter, the painter of pictures, well known to many of our readers. His "Signing of the Emancipation Proclamation" was largely distributed among our subscribers in the days of prizes, and his "Six Months in the White House" is a book that showed his literary ability. He loved distinguished subjects in portraiture or in authorship, and was himself a man of most worthy character.

...."Toughs," "hoodlums"—the words are not too strong which President Faunce applied to the students who kidnapped other students to prevent their attending a class supper. Such rowdyism is barbarous, and should not be allowed in a college of gentlemen.

....The law of marriage decreed in Cuba by General Brooke is quite too narrow. Marriage ought there, as here, to be legal if performed by a priest or minister, as well as by a civil magistrate. Either ought to be allowed.

RELIGIOUS.

The Presbyterian General Assembly.

By Geo. Williams Knox, D.D.

The Presbyterian Church calmly, deliberately, after its own staid fashion, returns to its problem of ten years ago. It is no longer in a panic, frightened by cries of heresy. It does not now ask anxiously whether this man or that in his teaching conforms to the standards, but it raises the larger question, Does the Confession itself adequately express the truth? The great mass of open minded, moderate men again control the Church.

The fact was made clear in the election of the Moderator. The conservative candidate was nominated as "old fashioned" and "old school," and was seconded as a most accomplished fighter for the faith. The Assembly preferred another style of man, and by a decisive majority chose Dr. Dickey, who was described as conservative indeed, but ready for new truth, moderate, genial, a lover of peace.

He has been a model presiding officer, firm, fair, curteous. His committees were appointed with fine judgment and complete impartiality. The Assembly has also proved a model—earnest, determined, making its own decisions, there has been no bitterness nor faction, but brotherly kindness and a common desire for the common cause. It is prophetic of a new era in the Church.

Missions, all departments, received their due. Home Missions were effectively and eloquently presented by the chairman of the Standing Committee, Rev. R. S. Holmes, D.D., of Pittsburg. The chairman of the Standing Committee on Foreign Missions was Rev. C. C. Hall, D.D., President of Union Theological Seminary. His finished and comprehensive report, followed by an address of singular beauty and spiritual power, profoundly stirred the Assembly. The popular meetings were of more than usual interest.

The Board of Foreign Missions sent a paper to the Standing Committee, which reported it to the Assembly. Its adoption puts the Presbyterian Church in the lead in the great movement for unity and co-operation in the foreign work. It declares the aim of missions is not the propagation of denominational peculiarities, directs the formation of union churches whenever possible, and offers the largest measure everywhere of comity and co-operation. What Church will respond to this truly Christian offer of common effort on the sole basis of the Great Commission?

Thirty-seven Presbyteries ventured on the subject of a change in the standards. Twenty of them asked for a new creed. Dr. Herrick Johnson had the matter in charge, and brought it to a successful stage of progress. He first won the Committee on Bills and Overtures, and next, the Assembly. A committee is appointed to consider the subject, and all Presbyteries are invited to express their wishes to the committee, and through it to the next Assembly. The plan was fought ably, and with determination, but it was carried by an overwhelming majority.

The committee in charge represents every phase of opinion on the matter, and is an eloquent witness to the good judgment and fair mindedness of the Moderator. It consists of Herrick Johnson, D.D., LL.D., McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, chairman; S. J. Niccolls, D.D., LL.D., of St. Louis; Daniel W. Fisher, D.D., LL.D., president of Hanover College, Indiana; William McKibbin, D.D., LL.D., president of Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio; George B. Stewart, D.D., Auburn, N. Y.; Samuel P. Sprecher, D.D., Cleveland, Ohio; S. W. Dana, D.D.; Professor B. B. Warfield, D.D., Princeton Seminary, New Jersey; Elders Daniel R. Noyes, St. Paul, Minn.; E. W. C. Humphrey, Kentucky; William R. Crabb, Pennsylvania; ex-President Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis; John E. Parsons, New York; Elisha Fraser, Michigan, and Justice John M. Harlan, Washington, D. C.

A report from Westchester Presbytery

asking that ministerial suffrage in the presbyteries be restricted to clergymen actively engaged in ministerial work was adopted and sent down to the presbyteries for their approval.

The Assembly was impatient of technicalities. It found Dr. Birch's papers in order, but without going into the case at all, asked him to withdraw his appeal and dismissed the case. In like manner it refused to consider further the Warszawiak case, and so abruptly cut the knot and ended it.

Led by Dr. Johnson again, the Assembly by a small majority doubtingly revolutionized its mode of selecting committees. They shall be no longer appointed by the Moderator, but shall be chosen in a somewhat complicated way by the commissioners.

For the rest the Assembly goes the way of all assemblies—its way made pleasant by good weather and the ample hospitality of St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo.

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The Methodist General Conference.

THE FOURTH WEEK.

By a Correspondent.

The deadlock in the election of bishops unduly prolonged the period usually devoted to these exciting contests, so that the last election to a General Conference office was not completed until Saturday. The telegraph has told the interested world how the deadlock in the Episcopal election was broken on the seventeenth ballot, and Dr. D. H. Moore and Dr. J. W. Hamilton were elected by more than the necessary two-thirds vote. Efforts had been made several times when the tellers returned with the disappointing report, "no election," to postpone further balloting indefinitely, and doubtless would have carried after the fifteenth ballot, if one of the candidates, Dr. Joseph F. Berry, had not taken the platform and withdrawn his name in the interest of harmony and an early result. He won by this the hearty applause of the Conference, and placed himself in a strong position before the entire Church.

The men elected are well known to the Church. Both are long and tried friends of the colored man, and both have been in favor of the admission of women to the General Conference. Neither is from the pastorate.

Two additional missionary bishops for India and Malaysia were elected—Dr. E. W. Parker, seventy-seven years old, and Dr. F. W. Warne, of the same field. These men were recommended by Bishop Thoburn and the delegates from India, and were elected by the General Conference on the first ballot. Bishops Moore and Hamilton and Missionary Bishops Parker and Warne will be consecrated Sunday afternoon in the Auditorium.

The rest of the elections proceeded rapidly. All the secretaries were voted for on one printed ballot, all the editors on another, and the four publishing agents on another. Among the secretaries there were many changes. Dr. Leonard was returned as Missionary Secretary, Dr. Spencer as head of the Church Extension Society, and Dr. Mason, colored, as Senior Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society. Dr. H. K. Carroll, after a sharp contest with Dr. A. J. Palmer, won second place in the Missionary office, Dr. J. M. King took second place in the Church Extension, and Dr. W. P. Thirkield, recently Secretary of the Epworth League, became Dr. Mason's colleague on the Freedmen's Aid Society. Dr. Hurlbert is succeeded in the office of the Sunday School Union by Dr. T. B. Neeley, one of the parliamentary and constitutional experts of the General Conference. Dr. W. F. MacDowell had no contestant for Secretary of the Board of Education.

There were some changes among the editors, tho Dr. Buckley was returned to the *Christian Advocate* by a tremendous vote, and so was Dr. Wm. V. Kelley to the *Methodist Review*.

The elections were conducted with entire propriety throughout. Not a whisper of improper methods has been heard.

The consideration of the new draft of constitution was finished, and it will be sent to the annual conferences for approval. It was changed so as to allow of the admission of women to the General Conference. Some think this may defeat it, but it is not likely that it will be rejected. The chief criticism to be made of it is that it is too long and includes matters that might better be left to legislation. It makes one important change in harmony with equal representation—it allows the laymen, as well as the ministers, in the annual conferences a voice in amending the constitution.

The one great act of the Conference, however, was the removal of the time-limit of the itinerancy. This matter has been before several General Conferences, and while the change has always been successfully resisted, it has steadily gained in support. The pressure from the cities for change came at last to be irresistible. All the younger men, and many of the older, demanded that an opportunity be given to establish long pastorates where long pastorates are needed. The Church has been losing because the time-limit cuts off hopelessly all reasonable opportunity to build up strong churches in the centers of population. The Episcopal Address indicated that the present five-year plan is unsatisfactory, and recommended either a return to the three-year rule or a removal of the time-limit. The Committee on Itinerancy discussed the question thoroughly, and brought in two reports—a majority report recommending the removal of the time-limit, and a minority report recommending that pastors be allowed to stay to a limit of ten years, provided three-fourths of the quarterly conference should vote every year after the fifth in favor of the pastor's return, on account of necessities of the pastorate. Dr. Buckley, who has been a pronounced and persistent opponent of the removal of the limitation, succeeded in having the minority report so amended as to leave out the ten-year limitation. Thus amended the only difference between the two reports was that one required a three-fourths vote of the quarterly conference for every year of a pastorate after the fifth. It was seen, therefore, that whether the majority or minority report was adopted the time-limit would be gone. Vigorous attacks were made on the three-fourths proviso, and it was amended so as to require a mere majority. When the chairman, Dr. S. F. Upham, came to the closing speech of the debate, he insisted that this provision, even as amended, was a "scheme of discord," and would give laymen participation in the appointing power, which should reside in the bishops solely. Under the influence of his powerful appeal, the Conference, under a call of ayes and noes, adopted the majority report by a vote of almost two-thirds. The temper of the Conference was such that calls for a separate vote by orders, first for the laymen, second for the ministers, were defeated. It is doubtful whether any one will hereafter venture to repeat the call. Both ministers and laymen insist that the two orders are a unit, and with equal representation there is no need of a separate vote by orders.

The victory for the ministry marks an epoch in the history of the Church. It was accomplished by so large a majority that it is accepted as decisive, and few dark prophecies are heard from those who are afraid the Conference abolished the itinerancy in abolishing the time-limit. One or two of the bishops look forward with some forebodings to the operation of the new plan, while others believe it will lessen their work. Pastors are jubilant. They say the Church has now the best and most scientific pastoral plan ever devised; it suits all conditions and classes of churches and ministers.

The amusement question will probably not be settled. The majority of the Committee on the State of the Church brought in a report recommending that the part of the paragraph forbidding dancing, theater-going, card-playing, etc., should be transferred to another part of the Discipline, where it would appear simply as a testimony instead of a law to be enforced. The minority report proposed no change. The debate proceeded on proper lines, until a lay delegate, under the previous question, got the floor, and offered as an amendment what he had meant to deliver as a speech if he could have got the opportunity before the previous question was ordered. He proposed to add to the paragraph all known games, including croquet and tennis, all games of chance, including the drawing of seats by lot for General Conference delegates, etc. His purpose was to show that the paragraph, if carried on loyally to the end, would be ridiculous. Before he could finish, the Conference was beside itself. Men were on their feet vociferating points of order, and calling on the chair to rule the amendment out of order. When he refused to do so, an appeal was taken. The Conference sustained his decision and the mover, when quiet was restored, withdrew his amendment, which had accomplished, he said, what he intended it to accomplish. No doubt this episode, which stirred men's passions unduly, contributed to the defeat of the majority report on a call for the ayes and noes. The amusement question, will, therefore, harass the Church through another quadrennium.

One of the most delightful incidents of the Conference was the visit of Dr. S. J. Nicolls, as fraternal delegate from the Presbyterian General Assembly. His address was listened to with the keenest appreciation. It was of the highest order, and deeply stirred the Conference. Bishop Foss responded impromptu in a fashion to make the occasion a memorable one.

Take it all in all, no General Conference in the history of the Church has done greater things or shown a more admirable temper. The bearing of the laymen is a cause for congratulation that they have been admitted to equal representation.

The Conference has only two days to finish its work, and it is inevitable that some reports will remain unacted upon.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 26.

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African Methodist Episcopal The General Conference held its twenty-first quadrennial session in Columbus, Ohio. The committees on the different departments of the Church's work all show an increase in wealth, in membership, in money raised for educational and missionary purposes, and the number of educated and competent ministers. The reports of the Missionary Department show a membership in Africa equal to that of the Methodist Episcopal Church, with a field work of only one-third the time and with an expenditure of less than one-tenth the money. By the deaths of Bishops Embry and Armstrong, both elected to the bishopric at the last conference, held in Newbern, N. C., and the enfeeblement of Bishops Turner and Handy, the Committee on Episcopacy recommended the election of five additional bishops, to supply the greatly increased number of communicants and to supervise the foreign work of the Church. There were fifty-seven candidates, and the balloting, tho careful and intelligent, occasioned considerable confusion. It resulted i the election of the Rev. Evans Tyn Tennessee; the Rev. M. M. Moore, F nancial Secretary, Georgia; the Rev. C. Smith, Secretary, Sunday School Unio Tennessee; the Rev. Levi J. Coppin a Dr. S. S. Shaffer, Secretary, Church E tension, Pennsylvania, in the ord named, to the bishopric. Of the newl elected bishops the committee recom mended two for Africa, one for the I sular work, and the remaining for t two districts not supervised by t bishops in America.

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The Southern Presbyterian General Assembly The Gener Assembly o the Souther Presbyterian Church met in Atlanta, Ga May 17th. For the second time in th history of the Southern Assembly a ru ing elder was chosen moderator, th high office, the Hon. J. W. Martin fo lowing the Hon. James W. Lapsley. Th first two days of this Assembly were co sumed chiefly with society report Foreign Missions reported a prospero year, with total receipts of $161,000, c $16,000 more than had been received du ing any former year. Home Mission Publication, Education and Colore Evangelization respectively, report r ceipts of $63,000, $8,000, $18,000 an $8,500. The last work, tho small, ha some hopeful signs. Stillman Institut Tuskaloosa, Ala., has fifty colored me preparing for the ministry. Moreove a growing number of white churches a reported as resuming religious instru tion of the negroes, especially in Sabba schools taught by the whites. The thre leading white Theological Seminaries, Richmond, Va., Columbia, S. C., an Louisville, Ky., show a slight decline i the number of students. Reports fro special committees appointed by forme assemblies, such as those on a Ne Hymn Book, Christian Education an the Invalid Fund, have been heard wit marked interest, and their discussion i subsequent sessions of this Assembl will consume much time. The Southe Assembly is a very conservative bod adhering fully to the Westminster Co fession. Hence there was no dispos tion to consider any question of "cree revision," and when the question aro it was quickly silenced.

hristian Work in Tokio

We find in one of the Japanese papers an interesting statement bout the organized Christian work in e city of Tokio, compiled by Galen M. isher, connected with the Young Men's hristian Association work of that city. ccording to his statement there are 70 hristian churches, including 62 Prot-stant, 2 Russian and 6 Roman Catholic. hese are presided over by 61 Protestant astors and 7 Russian, the Roman Cath-lics apparently having no native work-rs. Of the 61 Protestants, 11 have stud-d abroad. In addition to the churches ere are 55 preaching places; 39 Prot-stant, 16 Russian and 6 Roman Catho-c. Of Bible women the Protestants ave the monopoly, 55 out of 56, the re-aining one being Roman Catholic. he total church membership enrollment 13,711, of whom 7,849 are Protestant, ,000 Russian and 3,862 Roman Catho-c. The average church attendance on unday is given as 5,426, 3,746 being rotestant, 400 Russian and 1,300 Ro-an Catholic. In records of single hurch membership the Roman Catholics nd Russians are even, with 1,250 each, hile the largest Protestant single church as 377 members. The annual current xpenses, not including foreigners, are iven as 56,278 yen, of which 23,278 are r the Protestant churches, 24,000 for e Russian and about 9,000 for the Ro-an Catholic, this last being estimated. hen it comes to the contributions, how-ver, Protestant Japanese gave 10,230 en to 720 by the Russians and 500 by e Roman Catholics. Similarly in an-ual benevolent contributions the Prot-stants give 2,705 yen, the Russians 560 nd the Roman Catholics about 300. The nly self-supporting churches are Prot-stant, and they number 13. Of Sun-ay schools the Roman Catholics have one, the Russians 3 and the Protestants 09; with a membership of 90 for the ussian and 5,131 for the Protestant. here are also 5 Protestant Christian indergartens with 295 children. Of cademies there are 14 Protestant, 3 ussian and 3 Roman Catholic, with rel-tively 1,820, 148 and 283 students. The rotestants have 8 theological schools, e Russians one, the Roman Catholics one. Of industrial, poor and primary hools the Protestants have 29 with 4,556 pupils, the Russians none and the Roman Catholics 16 with 67 pupils. The Protestants publish 16 periodicals, the Russians 21 the Roman Catholics one. These figures do not include the Young Men's Christian Association with its 420 members; the Salvation Army with its evangelistic and relief work; the Christian orphanages, hospitals, publishing houses and book stores, and not a few chapels and evening schools conducted by independent workers. It thus appears that Christianity is firmly entrenched in the very center of the higher life of the empire, and altho under the existing circumstances it does not make a great appearance, it is really one of the strongest direct influences in the development of this capital of Japan.

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In the death of Dr. A. J. F. Behrends the Metropolitan pulpit loses one who has been sometimes called its ablest member. No one excelled him in scholarship or mental grasp. He was logical, learned, poetical, vigorous, positive. He was now a liberal and now a conservative. He began his ministry as a Baptist, but like Dr. Pentecost, Dr. Bridgeman and others, felt compelled to leave that body because of the insistence of so many, in those days, on close communion. After short pastorates in Providence and Cleveland he was called to the Central Congregational Church in Brooklyn as successor to Dr. Scudder. It was a large church, and Dr. Scudder's ability might have seemed of a more popular character, but Dr. Behrends attracted the thinking men, and his church is now the second in membership in the Congregational body. His death was quite sudden.

* * *

....Father Zurcher, of Buffalo, who was forbidden by his bishop to make any more temperance speeches, now speaks on the subject whenever he pleases. He says that when the Bishop removed him from his church last January, "those oppressive shackles dropped," and he thanks God for his restored liberty of utterance of what he believes. In an address last Sunday evening in a Baptist Church he quoted the ancient Apostolic Constitution forbidding donations to be received for church purposes from tavern-keepers, libertines and robbers.

INSURANCE.

The Inevitable Advance.

Nobody likes to be taxed, and few understand the swift and inevitable habit of diffusion which taxes possess; in fact, each man passes most of his tax along to somebody else, so that in the shifting of taxes back and forth each gets and bears, in the end, only the fraction which properly belongs to him, according to his rate of consumption. This is the fact, and the economic law; but few understand it, and therefore nearly everybody squeals at the coming tax and tries to dodge it.

Fire insurance is a tax. If this were generally understood, there might be less readiness to clap taxes upon insurance premiums, as if they were income to anybody whatsoever, which they are not. They, too, diffuse themselves, and they are almost especially disliked as excessive. Nobody finds his rate raised without at least a feeling of dissatisfaction, and most people express it. Some may think this journal an advocate of insurance companies, and so it is—as it is the advocate of every useful thing; but the facts must govern and the truth must be told. What is to be done about it? The way—absolutely the only way—to have rates lower, or to prevent their going higher, is to reduce the cost of insurance; that can be done only by burning up less property. Last year was a disastrous one for underwriting, and the present one is thus far more destructive rather than less. Those who do not know the facts are estopped from giving judgment; and the facts themselves give the judgment. The waste is reckless, foolish and wicked; but it continues, and it increases.

Insurance is only a process of distribution of these losses; they are not thereby nullified, or made good, or shorn of their effect upon the mass of the people, but it comes less hard for the individual. If the premium is inadequate the insurance is impaired; if the guaranty capital suffers there is an unequal and unfair distribution of burden. There is no getting away from the facts. If ural laws, then we, the people, must pay we, the people, will persist in burning our property, in wanton defiance of nat- accordingly. Without insurance we should fall into a chaos of panic and disorder. With premium rates made (and kept) high enough, we might decide that carefulness is the cheapest insurance, which is a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Insurance Items

Mr. Booker T. Washington desires to correct the reference to himself, in The Independent of May 17th, as being the founder of the United Brotherhood, an insurance organization especially for the colored race. Altho he is acquainted with the Brotherhood, and wishes it every success, he has not, and has not had, any financial or official connection with it.

....The Mutual Life of New York reports the issue of another million-dollar policy; this is on the life of Mr. Frank H. Peavey, of Minneapolis. The Havemeyer policies, the quite recent partnership contract with Hahne & Co., of Newark, and the million-dollar policy of the Mutual Life on one of the Vanderbilts, written last year for an annual premium of about $35,000, are the most notable transactions in life insurance yet effected, but this latest one is said to carry the largest annual premium ($48,390) ever received on a single policy.

....A Louisville man, whose premium of $1,250 on a $20,000 policy was due July 6th, 1899, desired to make sure of not defaulting and sent a draft early, which was received June 19th. On June 30th, the concern, the late National Life Association of Hartford, applied for a receiver, who was appointed July 7th. The insured died in September, and his wife, in despair of the $20,000, demanded the $1,250. The receiver replied that as the money arrived and fell due before his appointment (just the day before) he cannot return it, and the claimant must take her chances with others under her policy. The case, which is not yet passed upon by the court, presents some nice points of law, for if the money is to be considered a special deposit until due, the receivership began one day late for the widow, notwithstanding insolvency was actual at an earlier date and was admitted before the money was lawfully due.

The Recent Failure.

Last week's failure, altho the unfor-
ate firm's liabilities amounted to the
ge total of $13,000,000, was not one
t should cause any alarm or misgiv-
gs as to the general situation either in
markets for securities and staples
with respect to the operations of fi-
ncial institutions. It was an indica-
n not of any general weakness, but of
weakness, wrong estimates and spec-
ative folly of one firm. This was a
m, moreover, that did not represent the
ews or transact the speculative business
any great and powerful operator, or
any group of such operators, or of
y well known and influential element
financial circles. It had carried on a
ge commission business in the Cotton,
ock and Produce exchanges; and it
as well known throughout the country
account of its branches in many cities
d its frequent attempts to advise the
oducers of staples concerning the dis-
sition of their holdings. If it had con-
ed its operations in the markets to the
ecution of its commission orders, it
ould now be solvent and enjoying
eady and large profits. Dispatches
om abroad say that the special partner,
w in Europe, asserts that the rules of
e firm required the members to pur-
e that course. It is his opinion, the dis-
tches say, that the failure was due to a
olation of these rules by one or more of
e members. As to the firm's rules we
ow nothing, but everybody knows that
e downfall of the house was caused by
e operations or speculations of the
ouse not as the agent of customers, but
its own account. It had become its
vn largest customer or patron. Con-
nced by prolonged study of the situa-
on that the law of supply and demand
ust increase the market price of raw
tton, the firm set out to capitalize its
dgment—believing this to be sound and
luable—by purchasing large quanti-
es of cotton and holding them for the
se.

The house expected to win millions
this hazardous investment or specu-
tion; for we are told that the foremost
ember of the firm believed that the price
cotton would advance to 10 cents a
pound or even to 11 cents. It does not appear that there was any attempt to corner the supply for either immediate or future delivery; the operation was not so broad and ambitious as that. But it was broad enough to involve millions of capital and to determine prices for a time; and when prices began to sag under the influence of natural conditions, the speculative load carried by the firm was increased, in the hope of overcoming this influence, until at last it became so great a burden that the firm went down under the weight of it.

Fortunately, the injurious effect is confined almost wholly to the firm and its immediate friends and scattered customers, whose individual interests on the average appear to have been comparatively small. It is true that some traders in and out of the Cotton Exchange were affected disagreeably by the sharp decline in cotton, but the influence of the failure on the other exchanges and upon securities has been slight. Of course, heavy speculation on its own account by a brokerage firm or some prominent member of it exposes the customers of the firm to some risk of loss or inconvenience; but the temptation is one to which a considerable number have yielded, sometimes with profit, occasionally with disastrous results, as in this case. The firm in question has had a good reputation, and its misfortunes appear to be regarded with much regret. We suppose, however, that the wisdom of enforcing in a large and successful commission house such rules (forbidding speculation for the firm's account) as the absent special partner spoke of, will be admitted by a majority of exchange members.

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Financial Items.

William A. Read, of Vermilye & Co., has been elected a director of the Bank of New York, N. B. A., in place of the late James M. Constable, of Arnold, Constable & Co.

....The stockholders of the Hanover National Bank have approved by unanimous vote the proposition to increase the bank's capital from $1,000,000 to $3,000,000, and its surplus from $3,000,-

000 to $5,000,000. The number of Directors at present is fourteen. A resolution was passed providing that the Board may consist of eighteen members hereafter. The increase of capital and surplus will be effected by issuing 20,000 shares of new stock (par value $100) which will be sold at $200; and for each share of old stock held by a stockholder he is entitled to subscribe for two of the new shares at this price.

....The Directors of the National Park Bank have reluctantly accepted the resignation of President Edward E. Poor, who became a director in 1886, was elected vice-president in 1893 (being then still engaged in active business as a member of the well-known dry goods commission firm of Denny, Poor & Co.), and in 1896 was chosen to fill the office from which impaired health now compels him to withdraw. Mr. Poor was taken ill in the early part of 1899, but his health was so restored that during last winter he was able to give attention to the duties of his office. In April last, however, he suffered from an attack of grip; and now, altho he is recovering from this second illness, he feels, as he said in his letter of resignation, that he cannot expect to regain his accustomed health unless he is relieved of all official cares and responsibilities. He will sail for Europe in July. His management of the bank has been highly successful, his policy having been progressive in the sense that implies a wise conservatism as well as a steady advance. The National Park is one of the greatest and strongest of American banks. Its deposits are exceeded by those of only one other bank in New York. As Mr. Poor will retain his place in the Board of Directors, the institution will continue to enjoy the benefit of his experience and counsel.

....Coupons and dividends announced:

Southern Pac. Co. (Cent. Pac.), 3½ per cent. mort., payable June 1st.

Southern Pac. Co. (Cent. Pac. Stock Collat.), 4 per cent., payable June 1st.

Southern Pac. Co. (Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Rway., 2nd mort.), 7 per cent., payable June 1st.

United States Leather Co. (preferred), $1.50 per share, payable July 2d.

International Paper Co. (preferred), quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable July 2d.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R., coupons, payable at Cent. Trust Co. June 1st.

Pebbles.

AGUINALDO evidently has not heard the news that he is dead.—*The Chicago Record.*

....Judging from the talk that follows, strawberries are put on the table for the sole purpose of making the family grumble because there is no cream.—*Atchison Globe.*

....If you and I and ewe and eye
And yew and aye (dear me),
Were all to be spelled u and i,
How mixed up we would be.
—*Cornell Widow.*

....*St. Peter:* "Editor, eh? What good things have you ever done?" *New Arrival:* "I once took the blame for one of my own mistakes, instead of throwing it onto the intelligent compositor." *St. Peter:* "Go up head."—*New York Weekly.*

This life of ours is one far-spreading veldt,
O'er which we ever trek. Wise they who've feldt
That he who hopes to mount the highest kopje
Must trek and trek and trek and never stopje.
—*Philadelphia North American.*

...."No, sah; de Blacktown Gulf Club 'fused to accep' de reckymendation of de committy on securin' a perfessional trainah." "What was the cause of the refusal?" "Dey said he had a hoodoo name." "What was his name?" "Mistah Ball."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....The fiddler he bowed
To the listening crowd,
So happy their plaudits to gain.
And the fiddler he bowed
Till the roosters they crowed,
Then smiling he bowed once again.
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....The famous "Thad" Stevens had a colored servant in Washington named Matilda, who one morning smashed a large dish at the buffet. "What have you broken now, you —— —— black idiot?" exclaimed her master. Matilda meekly responded: "'Tain't de Fo'th Commandment, bress de Lawd!"—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

....ENGAGED.—The carriage was waiting and she was putting on her hat. "Is there anything on my face, dear?" she cooed. "H'm, yes." She blushed slightly and dabbed at her cheeks with an absurd bit of a handkerchief. "What is it? I don't see anything." "The most beautiful, heavenly, ravishing smile I ever saw," answered the devoted one. Half an hour and later the carriage was still waiting. She was again putting on her hat.—*Princeton Tiger.*

...."There's one thing about the North Pole," asserted the returned explorer, emphatically. The crowd leaned eagerly forward to learn the result of his investigations. "Yes," repeated the returned explorer, lighting his cigar with great deliberation. "Er—what did we understand"—it was the man with the inquisitive nose who spoke—"you to say it is, professor?" The returned explorer threw away his match. "It is the ice," he explained, kindly.—*Exchange.*

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Survey of the World.

National Politics The selection of a candidate for the Vice-Presidency in each of the two great parties continues to be the subject of much political speculation. Reports that Secretary Long is the choice of some very influential Republicans have disclosed some opposition in the West, where it is said that the Germans and Scandinavians would prefer some one less closely associated in the public mind with "militarism." Some think that by his nomination the Sampson-Schley controversy might be revived to the disadvantage of his party. It is announced that Judge Bartlett Tripp, of Yankton, will have the support of the delegations from Oregon, Washington, the two Dakotas, Montana, and possibly California. Certain Republicans in Minnesota suggest ex-Senator Washburn. Congressman Grosvenor, of Ohio, says that Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa, is the right man. Senator Platt, of New York, rejects General Horace Porter, Ambassador to France, because he has been "disloyal to the regular organization." In the other party there is frequent mention of Congressman George B. McClellan, of New York City. The attempt of ex-Senator Hill to prevent the Democrats of New York from instructing their delegates to vote for Bryan, and from reaffirming the Chicago platform, appears to have been unsuccessful. Ex-Governor Boies, of Iowa, says in a letter written last week that the nomination of Bryan on the Chicago platform "means not only the defeat of our party next fall, but also the practical destruction of the party's influence in national affairs for many years to come." At their recent convention the Democrats of New Jersey did not instruct their delegates to vote for Bryan, but a resolution was adopted declaring that he was "worthy of the highest political honor."

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The Work of Congress The Senate has decided to take up the Nicaragua Canal bill in the second week of December next; everything relating to the Clark case and Montana's vacant Senatorial seat has been laid on the table by agreement; and the resolution of sympathy for the Boers has been quietly buried by reference to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Senators Chandler, Hale, Hoar and Mason voted with the Democrats against this disposition of it. There was a sharp debate last week in the Senate on the subject of armor plate, the House having refused to accept the Senate's provisions concerning price. Mr. Hanna defended the manufacturers of armor, and asserted that their demands were reasonable. Whereupon he was attacked by Senators Allen, Teller, Pettigrew and Tillman, who said that he, as the representative of the Republican party, defended the armor-plate combination and all other Trusts, because the party intended to assess the combinations for its campaign fund, as it had assessed them in 1896. Mr. Hanna denied that such assessments had been levied, and charged that his adversaries desired to prevent an enlargement of the navy. It was shown in debate upon a motion to prolong the life of the Industrial Commission that in its published report of testimony the Commission had suppressed parts of the statements of certain witnesses who opposed Trusts, and had edited other statements in a curious way, even crossing out the suggestion that Government ownership of the railroads was a remedy for unjust discrimination in freight rates. The Democrats asserted that the Commission had become a kind of campaign committee for the benefit of the Republican party. The motion was passed, with a proviso which will require the appointment of Democrats to fill vacancies. The House resolution for the election of Senators by popular vote was reported adversely, the Senate committee preferring a resolution requiring the election of Senators by a plurality vote in the legislature, after seven ballots shall have disclosed no majority for any candidate. There has also been reported favorably Mr. Hoar's resolution for an inquiry to ascertain, for use in apportioning representatives under the new census, to what extent the right of citizens to vote has been abridged in the Southern States and elsewhere. It is not expected that the resolution, so long pending, for the government of the Philippines by the President will be brought to a vote.

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Trust Legislation The House gave three days last week to bills proposed by the Republicans of the Judiciary Committee for the restraint of Trusts. The first of these provided for a constitutional amendment empowering Congress to "define, regulate, control, prohibit, or dissolve trusts, monopolies or combinations whether existing in the form of a corporation or otherwise." The Democrats were in an embarrassing position, partly for the reason that Mr. Bryan had advocated such an amendment of the Constitution. They opposed the bill in debate, saying that it had been brought forward at the end of the session merely for political effect, to "tide over the Presidential campaign;" that it was not needed, because the enforcement of existing laws by earnest officers would provide sufficient restraint; that the States ought not to be deprived of power to legislate against Trusts; and that no one believed the Senate would pass the bill or that three-fourths of the States would ever surrender control of their industries to Congress. On the other side it was said that the need of such an amendment had been shown by recent decisions of the Supreme Court; but one Republican, McCall, of Massachusetts, argued most earnestly against the bill. There was an amusing scene when the fiery assault of Mr. Sulzer, a Tammany member, upon Trusts was interrupted by inquiries about Tammany's interest in the New York Ice Trust. The vote was 154 to 131, the number of members in favor of the bill lacking 38 of the required two-thirds. The rule had prevented any amendment of the proposition by the Democrats. Two Republicans voted with the Democrats in the negative. On the following day a bill extending the scope and increasing the penalties of the Sherman Anti-Trust law was discussed, and passed with only one dissenting vote. It provides that combinations may be restrained from carrying on any interstate or foreign trade, and from using the mails in furtherance of their business. The Democrats suggested and procured the addition of a section excluding trades unions or other labor organizations from the application of the law.

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Labor Controversies The temporary injunction issued some weeks ago by Justice Freedman, of the New York Supreme Court, for the restraint of the striking cigarmakers in this city—an order which has been denounced by labor organizations throughout the country—was dissolved last week by Justice Andrews, who held that the allegations upon which it was granted had not been sustained by the evidence. He found that the payments made to strikers by the union were not designed to be used, and had not been used, for the injury of the employers' business, but had served to support the strikers' families. Against such a use of union funds, he remarked, an injunction would not lie. At last accounts no action had been taken under the similar injunctions granted at St. Louis and Kansas City. The continuance of the strike in St. Louis has been marked by great disorder and violence. During last week there were many bloody riots in the streets, and among those wounded by the frequent exchange of volleys between the mobs and the guards on the cars were several women and children. In one of these battles eleven men were shot, one fatally. Two days later a policeman named Crane was killed with a shotgun by a striker named Alberg, who was at once killed by another policeman. The company's power house was injured by dynamite, and one of its carsheds was wrecked by bombs. In the building adjoining this shed 150 non-union men were sleeping. Several women who ventured to ride on the cars were beaten and had their clothes torn from them by rioters when they alighted. The Sheriff was ordered to summon a posse of 2,500 citizens, and on Monday last 900 had been sworn in. Hundreds of well-known men left the city to avoid this service; others sought exemption by means of certificates of disability hastily procured from physicians. It is announced that another attempt to organize the employees of the Carnegie Steel Company is soon to be made, and that the company will offer strenuous opposition.

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New York's Ice Trust The proceedings against the Ice Trust in New York have become highly interesting. From the beginning the officers of the company and the officers of the city government associated with them have fought against the publication of the names and holdings of stockholders from any official list. The untiring pursuit of the defendants, however, in several tribunals and upon a variety of charges, has forced a disclosure of the names and holdings to the prosecutors' counsel. The entire list has not been given to the public, but it is known that among the owners of large blocks of stock are Mayor Van Wyck, his brother Augustus (defeated candidate for Governor, who has denounced Trusts in many public addresses), Croker, the Dock Commissioners, and several local udges. The statement that six justices of the Supreme Court are in the list atracts attention because of pending proceedings in that court against the company and the Mayor. Upon an order procured by the Attorney-General from one justice of the court a referee began o examine the officers of the company, and was checked by a writ of prohibition rom another justice. Here the constiutionality of the Anti-Trust law is involved. The Mayor may be removed from office because the charter forbids him to be interested in leases of the city's real estate or contracts for supplies, the company having leased docks and made highly favorable contracts with the city for supplying ice. It is stated that the Mayor holds stock to the par value of more than $500,000, and ugly charges as to his acquisition of it are persistently made by the leading newspaper of his party. On Monday it was expected by the prosecutors of the company that Governor Roosevelt would take measures for the removal of the Mayor.

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The Postal Frauds in Cuba As a result of the investigation made at Havana by Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow, the annual cost of the Cuban postal service for salaries alone has been reduced by $43,000. This saving has been made by abolishing useless offices, consolidating bureaus and cutting down the pay of certain subordinate officers. Among the employees removed were Director-General Rathbone's coachman, gardener and household laborer, all of whom had been drawing pay from the postal funds for private service. Rathbone gave notice last week that he was about to return to the United States, but he decided to remain in Havana when he learned that an attempt to depart would be followed by his arrest. There appears to have been no foundation in fact for the charges against Major John G. Davis, published by the New York *Herald*. The story was that Major Davis—who was clearly indicated, altho his name was not given—had collected thousands of dollars from dairymen, wine merchants, and other residents of Havana as pay for a failure on his part to enforce certain sanitary regulations relating to the sale of milk and wine, and to the plumbing and drainage of private premises; that the evidence against him was conclusive, and that the Government transferred him to another post to avoid public scandal. General Ludlow, whose assistant Major Davis was in the sanitary administration of the city, declares with much indignation that the story is false. It appears that the dairymen paid a considerable sum to the secretary of their organization, one Fernandez, who had told them that the money was demanded by Major Davis; that Fernandez afterward confessed that he had deceived them and had had no dealings with Major Davis; that a thorough investigation proved the innocence of this officer; and that he was transferred to Manila because his ability as a sanitary administrator had been so clearly shown in Havana. Among the postal officers affected by General Bristow's reforms are the special agents. They should have detected Neely's crime, but several of them reported that his accounts—which really did not exist—were very creditable to him. There were eleven of these special agents, drawing $35,200 in salaries. The number has been reduced to five. Governor Roosevelt has signed a warrant for the extradition of Neely.

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Federation of Churches The subject of Church federation is attracting much attention of late. It goes back some years to the ideal scheme published in the form of a story, by Washington Gladden, recounting the working of such a scheme of union in an imaginary town. The Congregational National Council of 1898 approved a proposal for a confederation of all our Protestant denominations. Of late there have been actual attempts at local federation in a number of cities, such as Pittsburg, New Haven, Hartford, and a part of this city, with excellent results; and still more notable is the actual federation of the principal denominations in Maine, now existing for half a dozen years. More important still is the federation of the Free Churches of England, now an accomplished and successful achievement. A national committee to aid such federations, local, State or national, has been established in this city, of which E. B. Sanford, 83 Bible House, is secretary. It is composed of the different denominations, and is ready to promote, by literature or by visits, the organization of local federations, and it looks forward to larger federations, without interfering with denominational integrity. Local federations not merely express the essential unity of the Church, but canvass territory, find with what church non-attendants are naturally allied, and introduce them thereto. In this way on Episcopal church in this city gathere 174 families, and a dying Presbyterian church was put on a self-supportin basis.

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Baptist Anniversaries The annual meetings o the Home and Foreig Missionary societies, Publication and other boards of the Norther Baptists were held last week in Detroit The absence of any sharply defined issue for discussion and the general harmon of all present left the more opportunit for receiving impressions from the prominent men who were there. Among th prominent addresses were those by Dr G. C. Lorimer, Prof. Ira M. Price, o Chicago; Dr. Madison C. Peters, Dr Wayland Hoyt, Dr. Ashmore, of China and others. Professor Price was listene to intently for his defense of the conservative view of the Bible. Coming from Chicago University, which has been supposed to have gone over to the highe critics bodily, his vigorous attack of subjective criticism, as dominated by th theory of evolution and the denial of th supernatural, was received most cordially. At the same time he vindicated th right and necessity for the literary criticism of the Bible. Dr. Madison Peter attracted special interest because of hi recent entrance to the denomination, bu his militant address on denominationa expansion was apparently not entirely indorsed. The Northern Baptists are heartily in sympathy with the policy of th Government with regard to the Philippines and are ardent admirers of Grea Britain as one of the civilizing agencie of the age. Anti-British and pro-Boe had little show on the platform. Dr. Hoy was probably fully as aggressive as Dr. Peters, but perhaps his long standing i the denomination helped to carry hi audience with him more perfectly. O the different boards the Missionary Union is the only one that reports a serious deficit. That is $100,000 behind, but th members do not seem to be discourage and face the coming year with all confidence. The topic of the federation of the various denominational societies came up and was discussed favorably, a committee representing the different organizations being appointed to consider it and report next year.

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The Cumberland Presbyterian Assembly The Cumberland Presbyterian Church held its seventieth General Assembly at Chattanooga, Tenn., with an unusually large attendance. The reports of the boards were encouraging, showing that the foreign missions are being gradually strengthened. The home mission work also is being pushed to the front, the central board taking a wider oversight, especially in the large cities located in the weaker synods. The term of service of elders and deacons came up and an overture to limit it to a period of years was sent down to the presbyteries. The movement for an educational centennial fund of $1,000,000 to be raised by 1910, the centennial of the denominational history, is gathering force and seems to be cordially received. The Assembly devoted a considerable portion of its time to the question of an educational policy, feeling that upon it depended to a large degree its success. An effort to discipline Robert V. Foster, D.D., professor of theology in the Theological Seminary, for a book recently issued did not succeed, and the Assembly, while not officially indorsing the book, advised that he be not disturbed in his relation to the Seminary.

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General De Gallifet Resigns The persistent attacks on the French Ministry have resulted in the resignation of the one member of the Cabinet in whom there has been complete confidence on the part of foreigners, both for his integrity and positive force of character. It was brought about by renewed efforts to fasten upon the Government a charge that a revival of the Dreyfus matter was planned for as soon as the Exposition was over, statements being made again that a spy from the Government had made offers implying such a purpose. The Premier resented the charge most earnestly and characterized the conduct of an officer who had been implicated in the matter very severely. General de Gallifet had used even stronger language, but apparently did not like criticism of the War Department, and left the Chamber. Efforts were made to persuade him to continue, and the Premier made a statement which seemed to avert all danger of trouble. The General, however, who has felt very keenly the strain of the situation and has not been in the best of health, persisted in his resignation, and General André has been appointed Minister of War in his place. The new Minister finds the situation very much improved through the efforts of his predecessor. The Dreyfus case revealed a condition of things in the army that was appalling. On every hand there was insubordination, and officers vented their mutual jealousies and hatreds in the most open manner. To General de Gallifet is due the credit of a most notable advance which has done more than almost anything else to restore confidence in the stability of the Government. Whether it will be permanent or not remains to be seen. Such a condition is not changed completely in a year. If, however, the new Minister shall prove to have the same stedfastness of purpose he may accomplish even more substantial results.

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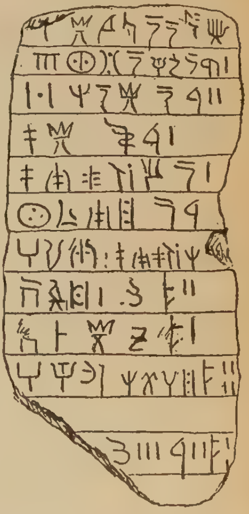
Crete and Corinth We gave some account last week of the remarkable discoveries made at Cnossus, in Crete, by Mr. Evans, well known by his previous explorations in that island, the most important being the discovery of a system of apparently syllabic writing, quite unlike any previously known. We give herewith a *fac-simile* of a written tablet in this old Cretan character, if we should not rather call it Mycenæan, and presume that it was known throughout all the regions occupied by the earliest Greek culture, about 1400 B. C., five hundred years before the Phenician alphabet was adopted, and by its simplicity drove out the earlier Mycenæan, Hittite or Lyciun scripts. A number



of rude seals from Crete have been published by Mr. Evans which seem to carry these same characters, and a finely engraved chalcedony cylinder in a private collection in this country has a short inscription which appears to be Cretan, besides many figures, one of them the characteristic Mycenæan cuttle fish. A cable dispatch from Athens tells The Independent that Professor Rufus B. Richardson, Director of the American School at Athens, in his excavations at Corinth, has so far laid open the Propylæa as to restore the topography of that city, besides finding so much valuable sculpture that the Greek Government has provided a special museum for preserving the monuments that have been recovered. The latest unique discovery was in the Agora, where, at the depth of twenty-five feet, an ancient Greek fountain was found, with the bronze lion-headed spouts still in their original position.

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Russia and the Czechs The relation of Russia to the Czech movement in Austria recalls the history of almost every movement for revolution which the empire has fostered. That relation has been one of support for a time until the consequences of continued indorsement seemed to be serious, and then those who have relied upon Russian help have invariably been left in the lurch. It was so in the early history of Greek revolution; the same thing was manifest in the movements in Armenia, and again in Crete. In Bohemia and Moravia there has never been the same encouragement to local ambitions as in these other cases. Yet it is unquestioned that the pan-Slavist idea had not a little to do with the growth of the Nationalist movement in those countries. The difference of religion operated as a hindrance, and the fact that the Poles, likewise of Slavic race, yet bitterly antagonistic to Russia, intervened between the two, acted still further to prevent the intimate relations that existed between Russia and Greece. Still after making all allowance for these divergences there appeared to be a very definite influence from the great Slavic empire toward a development of Slavic power in Southeastern Europe, which if not in immediate subjection, would at least furnish a foil to German power and prevent undue development of the Triple Alliance. Of late, however, what influence there was exerted appears to have been withdrawn. There is scarcely the vestige of moral support for the Czech opposition in the Reichsrath, and already that faction seems to be losing its power. The Russian press is cautioning the leaders and intimating that their obstructive tactics will only result in the solidification of their opponents and the leaving of themselves in a hopeless minority. In this respect they are at great disadvantage as compared with the Germans, for German sympathy for the Austro-Germans makes no secret of its manifestation, and gathers rather than loses strength. While the evident fellowship between Francis Joseph and William II marks more than personal regard, it identifies the German power at Vienna with the corresponding power at Berlin. The reason for this change in Russian influence is undoubtedly the same that has operated elsewhere. Russia is willing to foment disturbance wherever it suits her purposes, but the moment that disturbance involves personal responsibility or implies uncomfortable international complication then she withdraws, no matter what the effect upon her quondam allies may be.

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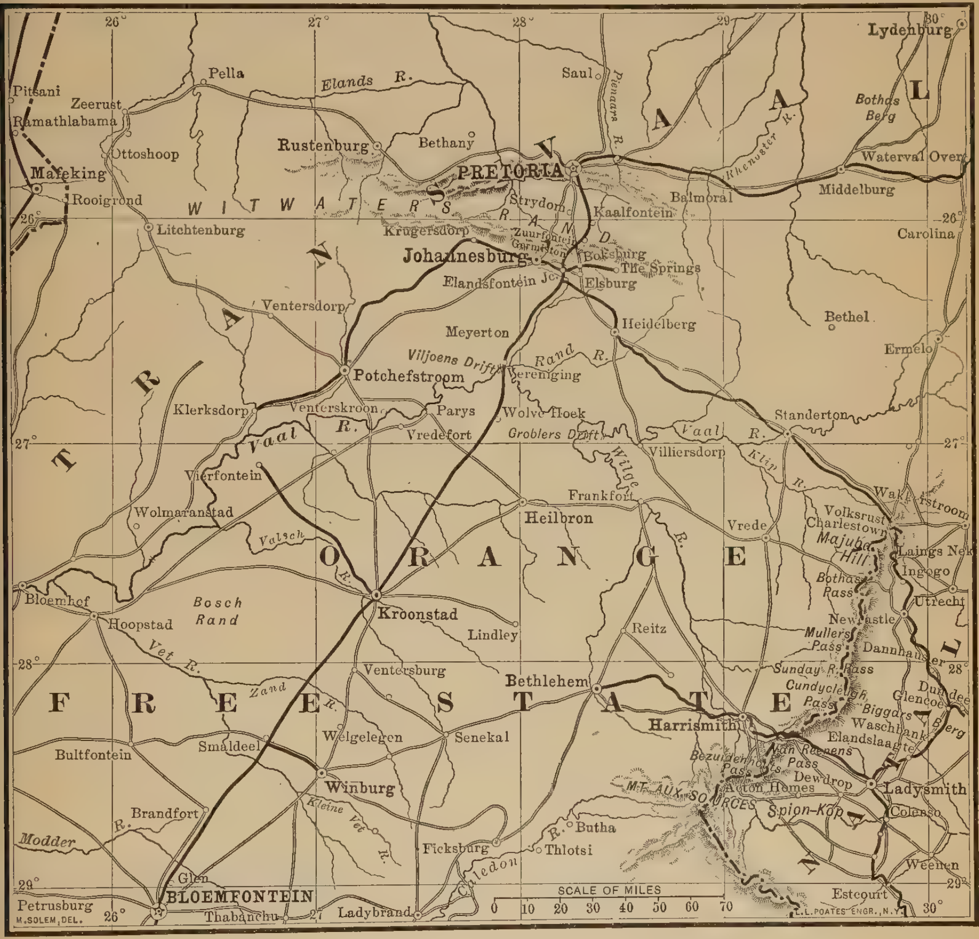
The British in the Transvaal Lord Roberts's rapid advance continued until Johannesburg was reached and captured, then it stopped. There were repeated reports of the occupation of Pretoria, but they have not been substantiated as yet, and it looks very much as if Lord Roberts was not quite ready to enter that city, preferring, as he always has, to make no step in advance until he is well prepared. The march from the Vaal River was sharply contested, and there seems to have been very severe fighting accompanied with serious loss, altho no details have as yet been received. It became apparent soon after the crossing of the Vaal that Johannesburg would not be defended, and as soon as the British army was within a few miles of the city arrangements were made for its surrender. It was occupied by Lord Roberts with perfect quiet, the Boers having with-


Lydenburg
Pella
Elands R.
Saul
Pienaars R.
Pitsani
Zeerust
Ramathlabama
Bothas Berg
Ottoshoop
Rustenburg
Bethany
Olifants R.
Waterval Over
Mafeking
PRETORIA
Middelburg
Rooigrond
WITWATERS RAND
Strydorp
Balmoral
Kaalfontein
Litchtenburg
Krugersdorp
Zuurfontein
Germiston
Carolina
Johannesburg
Boksburg
The Springs
Elandsfontein Jc.
Elsburg
Ventersdorp
Heidelberg
Bethel
Meyerton
Ermelo
Viljoens Drift
Rand R.
Potchefstroom
Vereeniging
Klerksdorp
Venterskroon
Parys
Wolve Hoek
Standerton
Vaal R.
Vredefort
Grobblers Drift
Villiersdorp
Klip R.
Vierfontein
Wilge R.
Frankfort
Wakkerstroom
Volksrust
Charlestown
Heilbron
Wolmaranstad
Valsch R.
Vrede
Majuba Hill
Laings Nek
Ingogo
Bothas Pass
Utrecht
Bloemhof
Bosch Rand
Kroonstad
Newcastle
Hoopstad
Reitz
Lindley
Mullers Pass
Dannhauser
Vet R.
Ventersburg
Sunday R.
Bethlehem
Cundycleugh Pass
Dundee
Glencoe
Zand R.
Biggars Berg
Harrismith
Waschbank
Elandslaagte
Senekal
Welgelegen
Bultfontein
Smaldeel
Bezuidenhouts Pass
Van Reenens Pass
Dewdrop
Winburg
MT. AUX SOURCES
Acton Homes
Ladysmith
Brandfort
Kleine Vet R.
Spion Kop
Colenso
Modder R.
Butha
Ficksburg
Thlotsi
Weenen
Caledon R.
Glen
Estcourt
Petrusburg
BLOEMFONTEIN
Thabanchu
Ladybrand
SCALE OF MILES
0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70
TRANSVAAL
ORANGE FREE STATE
NATAL
26° 27° 28° 29° 30°
M. SOLEM, DEL.
L. POATES ENGR., N.Y.

drawn all their troops, and the greater part of their ammunition and guns. The mines were safe. One effort was made to blow them up, but that miscarried and the official who made the attempt was arrested and imprisoned. Following upon the capture of Johannesburg the Boer forces withdrew from Pretoria itself, President Kruger and his officials, with full supplies, passing to the northeast toward Lydenburg. The country around Pretoria, however, was still held, and apparently with such forces as would make the attack dangerous. Meanwhile President Steyn and others have reappeared in the northeastern part of the Orange Free State in the region of Kroonstad, and there is an effort to cut Lord Roberts's connections with Bloemfontein. From General Buller there is no news. The Boers still hold Laing's Nek and the British appear to have made no effort to dislodge them. On May 28 an official proclamation of the annexation to Great Britain of the Orange Free State as a Crown Colony under the name of the Orange River State, was read at Bloemfontein, the ceremony being somewhat imposing. As to the general condition of the Boers, there are different reports. For a time they seemed to be entirely demoralized, and the surrenders of men and even of bodies of troops were frequent. But since the rapid advance of Lord Roberts was stopped they seem to have rallied, and both south and north of the Vaal River they are evidently doing their best to harass the British troops. The news of these movements has been received in England very quietly. Since the relief of Mafeking there has been a general conviction that the war was practically over, and even the surrender of Johannesburg failed to arouse any special enthusiasm. With regard to the future Lord Salisbury in an address referred to the misrepresentations of another speech as meaning that there will be no annexation of territory. This, he said, was absolutely untrue, and emphasized the necessity of leaving nothing of the former independence so as to prevent a recurrence of the war.

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The "Boxer" Insurrection People have become so accustomed to Chinese disturbances and Chinese secret societies that for a long time comparatively little attention was paid to the "Boxers." They were looked upon as simply another manifestation of Chinese hatred to everything foreign which would soon be compelled to yield to European power. Within the past month, however, they have developed far more rapidly and powerfully than was anticipated. They have raided village after village, especially the Christian villages, and massacred quite a number of persons. Afraid of German power in Shang-tung, they passed over into Pechili and established themselves at Pao-ting-fu, where they threatened a considerable company of missionaries. They even assembled in considerable numbers in Peking, and it soon became clear that they were having the entire support of the Government, which was making its alliance with anti-foreign movements increasingly manifest. Then came threats against the foreign embassies, and these appealed to their Governments for support. A proclamation by the Empress Dowager was manifestly of no power, and the situation rapidly grew worse. Ships of war were ordered hurriedly to Taku, the port of Tientsin, and troops from American, British, Japanese, German, Italian and Russian ships were ordered to guard their legations at Peking. For a time there was some difficulty, as the Viceroy refused to allow them to go to Peking on the railroad without the permission of the Tsung-li-Yamen. There was the usual delay, brought suddenly to a close by an ultimatum by the Governments to the effect that if the troops were not transferred by rail the ships of war would enter and take possession of the city and march the troops themselves. To this the Tsung-li-Yamen yielded, and a special train took a full supply of soldiers for the different legations. The latest news indicates great danger for the missionaries at Pao-ting-fu and a serious division in the palace.

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Foreign Complications Meanwhile other ships came in, until there were at Taku 9 Russian men-of-war, 3 British, 3 German, 3 French, 2 American, 2 Japanese and 1 Italian. In addition to their crews the Russians have on board 11,000 troops from Port Arthur with field equipments, while 14,000, it is said, are held in readiness to be called for. This colossal superiority of Russian representation is regarded as very significant and has given occasion for active exchange of dispatches between the European Powers. Additional interest is given by the fact that Russia has recently carried her point with regard to securing control of territory at Masampho harbor in the south of Korea, sufficient for a naval station. Perhaps even more important is the pledge that she has exacted from Korea that the island of Kaje-do, just at the mouth of the harbor and commanding the straits between Korea and Japan, should not be alienated to any foreign Power. This not only provides Russia with a most important post half way between Vladivostock and Port Arthur, but makes it very difficult for Japan to hold her own against the development of Russian influence. Japan has made more than one appeal to England for support in resisting the encroachments of Russia, but as yet has received no favorable reply, England being confined to her work in South Africa. There is a strong party in Japan anxious to unite with the Chinese and already entering into very close relations with the eastern Chinese provinces. Should the Chinese Government refuse to put down the "Boxer" insurrection it may be necessary for the foreign Powers to occupy Peking. Should they do this it is thought that Russia's great predominance would enable her to take a stand which the other Powers would scarcely be able to oppose. As a result the whole situation is regarded with considerable anxiety, tho some of the diplomats in Europe profess to believe that there will be no serious results.

A Diocesan Trip in Arctic British-America.

By the Rt. Rev. Jervois A. Newnham, D.D.,

BISHOP OF MOOSONEE.

[The diocese of Moosonee, over which Bishop Newnham was called to preside some seven years ago, covers an area of 600,000 square miles; 500 miles east, south and west of Hudson Bay, limitless on the north. In other words from Labrador to Saskatchewan, east and west, and from the Province of Ontario, south, to the North Pole. The people of the country, with the exception of about 100 white people who are fur traders, mostly in connection with the Great Hudson Bay Company, are Indians and Eskimos. There are no settlers and the Indians live entirely by hunting in the dense tho stunted forests which cover the land. There are no carriage roads throughout the entire country, no railways, no steamers except the one which once a year visits Morse Factory, headquarters of the Southern district of the Hudson Bay Company and the one which also visits York in the same way, consequently all traveling must be done either by canoe in summer or on snowshoes or by dog-team in winter. Through the curtesy of the Hudson Bay Company, those at Morse Factory receive letters three times a year, when they send out their orders and yearly accounts As the posts are far apart and the Indians very scattered it is always the object of the missionary to visit the posts at the time of year, generally the summer, when the Indians for a few days or weeks are gathered together to bring in their furs to trade them with the company. Having visited all the posts along the east side and south of the Bay, the Bishop determined to visit York and Churchill on the northwest side of the Bay. In order to get there he had to leave his home at Morse Factory in May last, come up the Missenabie River till he reached the C. P. R. Then on to Winnipeg, where he left the railway, taking steamer to the head of Lake Winnipeg. There again he embarked in canoes and made the journey down the Nelson River to York Factory. The following article is the description of his trip from York up the coast to Churchill, where he hoped to spend some four months making visits on snowshoes overland to try and reach the scattered Indians who are hunting and living on the fish they can catch. The Bishop's work is intensely interesting and encouraging in spite of the many hardships and privations the brave missionaries have to undergo. They feel that they are amply rewarded by the visible fruits of their labors even now —EDITOR]

IT will be a long time before you get this, and by that time I hope to be back at York, and this miserable part of the journey almost forgotten. I cannot write much, I am afraid, now, as time is short, and not expecting the chance I have only written my journal since York in notes, but we have just met a packet—two men—on their way to York, and as the January packet will leave York before ours from Churchill reaches there, it is worth while sending what I can from here.

We have been five days out and not nearly half way yet, but the weather is fine and the fall open, and it is only a question of delay and discomfort, not, I trust, of winter. The weather has so far been against us, and our men too careful and cautious, or we should have been at least half way; but we have kept close into shore, and have had to anchor every night when the tide turned, so have had no decent runs, and it has been neary always a head wind. There has been some miserable discomfort, and, ndeed, I can qualify for an unwashed, unchanged tramp, for, as I have to share he one tent on board with the C—— amily, there is no chance of undressing or changing; I simply take off coat and boots and turn into my blankets in one corner of the tent, the others take off their boots and collars, and there we are!

We had to wait at York till Wednesday, the 13th, then just at noon came fair wind, and we started in an open boat, such as used by pilots; two small masts, four men, two of them good men.

September 21st.—We have been stopped for two days a little further on; no game to shoot and windy weather, with wind and snow keeping us in the tent, so I thought I would try and write up my letter from my journal. We are, we think, about 40 miles from the Cape, or 20 miles beyond the half-way. Our boat is all right, but we have had two days' weather, impossible for traveling, and are eating our hearts out and our food up eight days from York. Our two men are good, but not knowing the coast marks and shoals; and two lads, the best we could get, as there was not a man at the fort, except very old, who knew the trip. The boat is good enough, but too small to venture far out to sea, and that means dodging the shoals and sailing only when the water is above half-tide, or a small part of the day and none of the night; slow work. We cannot camp on shore, for then we could only get off at full tide and lose still more time.

You can imagine in a small boat, where we all sit on our bedding near the steersman, and can only have our tent just put up at night, that comfort and decency are not much in evidence. The only thing I will say is that none of us have taken off our clothes, nor had a real decent wash, nor can do either of these until we reach Churchill.

Our start was just an hour too late, so that we missed the high tide at the mouth, without which we could not get out past the beacon. We lay, therefore, at the mouth in sight of the fort all that night and the next day till noon. Once for all let me say that I try to make the lady and children as comfortable as possible, which is not much, and to take what I can get in the way of boat and tent, so that my sleeping space is not large or easy. However, they are very contented and cheerful in spite of the difficulties.

RT. REV. JERVOIS ARTHUR NEWNHAM, D.D.

Thursday, the 14th.—It rained, which added to our misery, as we had to sit in the open boat, with an apology for a tent, in pouring rain, which came through the tent. Without, nothing but miles of mud and rain. As soon as the tide came in, and these mud shoals were covered, we hoisted sail and anchor and were off. We have 25 miles to go across the mouth of Nelson River, and it is bad to get caught by wind half-way, and, as our wind was not really fair, the men hesitated before starting. The sea was very trying to my fellow passengers, but before dusk we got across nicely, and then, as the tide was falling and Joseph Hart, the captain, afraid to keep far out we had to anchor.

Friday, the 15th.—Started at high tide at three o'clock a.m.; pretty dark Sailed till six o'clock, which meant 10 miles only. We are still far out, but the tide had turned some time and we grounded and anchored. It seemed too fine to stop, but Joseph would not venture further out, so there we stopped.

After breakfast we landed to hunt Geese were plentiful, but very shy; I got nine plover. By 2.30 p.m. we were again afloat, and started with a fair wind Soon it fell calm, and I made the men get out their poles and pole along. We cannot afford to linger, yet the men would take it as easily as if we had all the summer before us, but if we must keep close in and only get a few hours of the best of the tide, then we must use them, calm or wind.

5.30 p.m.—While still two miles from shore the tide again left us and we found a place free from stones and anchored for the night. You see if we are far out and the wind is north, or from the bay, when the tide is coming in, there is a terrible time of bumping before the boat is fully afloat and the numerous stones may break her and, as we have since found, if there is a heavy sea she would hardly weather it out. I turned in at 8.30, and was just tucked up when the captain, Joseph, came calling "Bissip." I turned out and found an anxious crew. It looked like a hard blow soon and we were far out and the boat must be lightened or she would bump too hard. This meant a carry of two miles through mud and water A confab followed, and then I passed out some of the heavy packs and bundles which made the foot of our bed and turned in again. Another confab among themselves. No one seemed to know his own mind, no one to lead them or decide. It looked calmer, and they decided o wait a bit as it was long before tide. was called out to show my compass hat they might decide the direction of he wind. Considering that the North Star was shining brightly I thought this nnecessary and turned in again and lept, but was awakened by Mrs. C. call-ng "Joseph." That is not my name, ut I answered and found the wind blow-ng hard, so I called the men. It was ow midnight, fine moon and clear sky. After some talk we decided to go ashore. The men started with a first load, while we dressed—*i. e.,* put on our outdoor lothes. We saw the way they had gone, so started after them; I pretty well oaded. Presently we met them return-ng, and as I could see their tracks, I re-used a guide and on we went toward he distant line, which meant the shore. But the moon set and I could not always ee the tracks, and my comrades travel very slowly in the wet mud and soon they got very anxious about the way. However, by stooping I could now and again ee footmarks and on we went. At last he men overtook us with a second load, nd soon we reached the shore, such as t was, and gathered a shivering group round our baggage. I was vexed to nd that the men had only brought their edding and our tent and a little grub or themselves, none for us. Happily had put a little bread and meat in my ag, but they had not brought anything eavy, so the boat would not be much ghtened and now the tide was too high go for them. As it turned out the edding and the little grub was all we wanted, but it might not have been had he weather continued bad. There was no ry ground anywhere and no dry wood, so we sat on our baggage—at least the C. family did—while the men and I tramped about looking for dry ground nd wood in the dark. We must have walked about a mile and a half to reach his. After about one and one-half hours f this, we found about six feet square a ttle less wet, and there the men put up e tent somehow, and we heaped our edding and the baggage on a log, giving e two children the middle to sit on. They fell fast asleep, Mrs. C. and I seated n each end to prop them up. This was lmost 4.30 a.m., and it was getting ght. We wrapped the children in the lanket, but had nothing to wrap round ourselves and were both wet and cold. However, we dozed as we sat till our necks nearly broke, and our arms ached propping our heads on our knees. At 5.30 I could sit no longer. The sun was just rising out of the sea, myriads of geese and plover and duck calling; paradise for them, but purgatory for us. So I took my gun and started for a hunt. I walked for two hours fasting and nothing but water and marsh everywhere. The land looked like a boundless prairie of fine grass, not a tree in sight, but really all water and marsh, with grass growing out of it, so that I was wading nearly to the knees the whole time. To seaward nothing but mud and boulders to the horizon. Thousands of birds, but very shy. I fired four shots and bagged two fine ducks and ten plover. By 8 o'clock I was back at the tent, hungry, thirsty, wet, tired and dirty. Children still sleeping, three men, ditto, but the fire lighted and water boiling, so I soon made a cup of hot strong tea, but wood was very scarce, so I did not make much of a fire. The tide meanwhile reached its hight without much sea, till the boat was high and dry again. So after our "snack" we waked the children for theirs, and meanwhile dried their socks and skirts and started back for the boat. A sorry procession; wishing we had stayed on board. However, the sunshine and visible landscape raised our spirits. I carried about thirty pounds slung on my shoulders for the two miles without a rest, quite enough in deep mud. We saw that a large wolf had been passing back and forth between our boat and the camp since we landed. On board we kicked off our filthy boots and put on dry moccasins and then had prayers. Then the men went ashore for wood and to hunt, and we sorted our damp bedding and restored our baggage, etc., to its former state of order and dirt. Then we had the rest of our breakfast. About 10 o'clock there was a strong, cold head wind, worse than the night before, but we decided to remain on board for the tide. At last we heard and saw in the far distance the tide coming in. The strong north wind made quite a surf, so that we could easily trace the quiet advance of the front of the water, but it came fast, wonderfully changing the appearance of the scene as it covered mud and stones. It took twenty minutes from the time the water first touched us till the anchor was covered and twenty-seven minutes till we floated. As soon as the shoals were covered, at 4.45 p.m., we started, pulling against the wind, till we reached the south of a small river farther in, which we had noticed as being free from boulders. Here, as it was late and blowing hard, we anchored.

Sunday, the 17th.—Strong head wind and the boat bumping heavily as the tide fell, so we lay on till seven, then up and breakfasted. A cold, showery morning, almost snow. After a pretty full morning service with the men, I walked ashore with two of them, they to pick up some firewood and look out a better anchorage if it grew worse, and I to have a wash; but it was very cold. Then we each of us carried back a good heavy load of wood and dined.

In the afternoon I took the Cs. for a "stroll" to the edge of the land and saw more fresh wolf tracks. The boys shot at one on shore last night, but missed it. We had heard two or three howling. We saw also polar bear tracks and deer tracks, and the whole shore was tramped by thousands of geese and wavies.

After evening service in the afternoon and tea, as the tide was in and the wind fair, we pushed on a little further to reach another mouth of the river, but owing to the current and change of wind we had only got three-quarters of a mile when we had to anchor.

Monday, the 18th.—About 7.30 a.m. we started with a fair wind and got along pretty well for a time. It froze hard last night and was a cold, bright day. In three and a half hours we had made about twenty miles, but the tide was running out and the men were afraid to go further out because of shoals and stones, so as we had already had one or two hard bumps and had to keep in, we grounded and anchored. The boat seemed to be leaking, and we have no pitch to mend with, but on examination, when the tide was out, no harm was found.

As we lay there we saw in the distance two men walking, who were guessed, and rightly, to be two men with a packet from Churchill for York. My men were discouraged and anxious, as none of them knew the coast and harbors and shoals; so as one packeter was experienced, I started ashore to try and engage him. He is a very old Indian, a fine Christian man, quite dignified, and received me on a quiet equality, or almost condescension it seemed. Unfortunately he is very lame just now, rheumatism I fancy, and has a hungry family awaiting him, so was obliged, with regret he said, to refuse my request. However, he came on board and gave our captain all the instruction and advice he could. The drift of it, except a few details as to landmarks, etc., was to be very cautious as this part of the bay is very bad, not to venture far out, and to look out for shelters close in for anchorage. "Chochosh"—*i. e.*, "Breast"—is his name Poor old man! The walk must be terrible for him with his lameness, and he was carrying as much as he could, tramping all day in swamp or mud. They had two Husky dogs with them, not to help them, but taking them to York, and a puppy of these, which they have to carry part of each day. They cannot carry much food, but must depend largely on their guns. His son was his companion and as an odd piece of equipment for such a pair, he was carrying a pair of field glasses, lent him by the Rev. R. Ferris, of York. At 5.30 we were able to

BISHOP NEWNHAM AND FRIEND.

rt again, having, as it turned out, lost
day and fine, fair wind. We only
iled two hours when we grounded, and
seph, thinking the tide had turned, an-
ored in a fine place, but it was only a
oal, and the tide rose for nearly an
ur.

Tuesday, the 19th.—Dry, fair wind and
gh tide, and we started at 7.30 a.m.
begged Joseph to be brave and keep
ll out and not lose such a fine day, and
sailed nicely but slowly for some time.
it at 11.30 we came to numerous pebble
oals, stretching miles out to sea, and
dared not go outside for fear of being
ught there. It was too late to go in-
le, so we picked our way carefully un-
12, when we anchored alongside of a
ng ridge. We cooked and dined on
s, spread our bedding out to air and
l our best to enjoy the afternoon. We
rted at 4.45 and sailed till 7. We be-
ve we passed Broad River, which is
lf way, about 11 o'clock, but our men
n't know the coast. There are danger-
s shoals from here to the Cape, and so
se that we pushed in nearer shore and
chored. I stayed up late mending my
isky boots for to-morrow, hoping for
early hunt, and it was well I mended
m. About 2 a.m. it began to blow
rd and rain. I and my blankets got
y wet, for I tried to fix the tent.
en I stayed for nearly an hour holding
a spare tarpaulin over myself and
nkets still getting wet. Then Mrs. C.
ke and called the men to put a cover
r the tent. I had not liked to dis-
b them to do this before. After this
ot a few dog's naps in my wet bed till
ut 4, when we found a north gale
wing. I called the men to go ashore,
l about 5 a.m. we started in a furious
e with snow. We had not far to go
dry ridge, with grass and dry wood.
6 o'clock the men had the boat nearly
ptied and we crouched shivering over
fire.

Vednesday, the 20th.—With difficulty
men and I put up our tent and we
our bedding in it, and after a steam-
cup of tea, about 7, had breakfast.
vas bitterly cold, blinding snow and a
ous gale blowing. Then we had
yers, crouching over the fire. The
was now nearly in, the sea perfect-
vhite with foam, waves thundering on
the shore. Our poor boat plunging and dipping and slowly dragging her anchor toward the shore. At times we could see down into her bottom, and at times we could almost see her keel. If we and the baggage had been on board, we should certainly have bumped a hole in her, and, as it was, we feared she would spring a leak. Joseph said, "Bissip wanted me to keep well out; if we had been out last night where should we be now?" Truly it was a merciful escape.

The snow flurries became gradually less frequent, but the gale increased furiously, and we had many anxious thoughts and words as we watched our boat. The tide came within a foot or so of our camp fire. I again tried to shoot some ducks, wading for two hours, but got nothing; then, as I could not bear to watch the boat, I retired to the tent and tried to read and write, but was too freezing. Later I shot seven teal ducks, which, roasted on spits before the fire, were delicious eating. At low tide we visited the boat and found no visible damage, and as the gale continued to rise, all our baggage was brought ashore, and we sat out the rest of the day in dirt and discomfort. The next tide was just as bad, and we were glad the boat was empty. Plenty of time for thought, but thoughts refused to relieve our poor state of anxiety. We had as yet ample food and even fresh birds. The tent was very crowded and cramped, but I was so tired that I slept a great deal, waking often from cramped joints, but turning over and falling asleep again.

Thursday, the 21st.—The gale moderated, but a tremendous sea. No chance of a move; hard frost, snow and no fire, so we lay on till 8 a.m. One of my bad headaches came on from cold feet, so after prayers I turned in under the blankets to read and try to sleep. We cannot move till fine weather and a calmer sea, so we must exercise patience and trust. If only the winter will keep off, and I think it will, for the birds are not leaving yet. To-day's texts were very appropriate and consoling. I got through the day somehow, finding various odd jobs to do, such as carrying wood and water and tidying up. At 7.30 p.m. we turned in our blankets, after I had carried into the tent two or three large stones, nearly red hot; a great comfort. We had hard frost again that night.

Friday, the 22d.—A cold north head wind, rough sea and more snow; so we lay on till 7.30, nearly twelve hours in bed. While camped here I had prayers daily with the C. family, as well as in Indian. The snow stopped, so I spread out all blankets, etc., to try and dry them, while Mrs. C. baked a batch of cakes. Late in the afternoon we determined to try and start, carried all on board, except food and tent, then, after eating, had prayers and embarked at 5.30 p.m. It was, however, too late to risk the shoals in the dark, so we hauled in a little nearer the shore—the boat pitching considerably—and tried to sleep, but we had no tent up and it was bitterly cold. I got little rest from cold feet and aching joints.

Saturday, the 23d.—Very wintry, ice on all the pools left by the high tide and all along the shore. Tide coming in, so we hurried breakfast, had prayers and got afloat, with much bumping, for a great swell was still running. Three days had we been kept at this place by the gale. We sailed along fairly well, keeping further out because of shoals. We saw two polar bears, one a very giant, but I would not let our men lose this fine wind to hunt them. When we anchored at 12.30 we reckoned to have come twenty or twenty-five miles, but it is all guesswork. We must be getting near the Cape, as we saw some "Husky" ducks. We all landed, some to cook a batch of cakes, I and three men to hunt. A fine, dry gravelly ridge, covered with short heathlike herbs, so we determined to sleep ashore. I went for a hunt alone, hoping to get a bear to my own gun, but no one got anything.

Sunday, the 24th.—Up at 5.45; prayers with family, then short service with men, and aboard, after a very comfortless breakfast. Off at 8.30, with light, fair wind. After five miles only we bumped very slightly three times. Took one sail in and continued. In a minute we were hard on a reef. No harm was done, but a great ducking from the heavy surf. After fifteen minutes' hard effort we got off. The bump shook Joseph into the water up to his waist, and it was not for some time that he could dry himself, poor fellow! Then we tried nearer shore struck, but managed to pull the boat of and sailed on till 11.30, when falling tide caused Joseph to run in and anchor Altogether a too exciting morning, anc we are lucky not to have broken the boat or swamped. We landed for dinner. The men out of pork, tea and almost all their flour. I gave them my nice bacon and some tea and can give them more flour. My "Husky" boots are also giving out. This was close tc the wreckage of the "Princess Alice," some of which we found and burned. I is near the Cape, but the men are quite at sea as to the distances. However, i would not be very many days' walk from here to Churchill, and the land is higher but not sheltered. Weather fine, bu cold; glass high. God be praised for hi merciful care of us.

Monday, the 25th.—Again thank Goc for a fine day and a fair wind. We hac a bad place to get past at first and coulc not get enough water to float us until 1(o'clock. Had a fine run, the men' spirits rising again. Passed the Cap and miles and miles of shoals far out t sea, but tide high, so we kept close in Struck on a shoal and had great excitement before we pulled off. Men wante to stop here, as they said we could no reach Fox Island this tide, and there wa no good harbor till there; however, encouraged and scolded till they consented to try. So we pulled, carefull dodging through the shoals and ther saw Knight's Hill and Fox Island abou ten miles off. We had to rest till p.m., as the tide was on the ebb and win light and it would be touch and go. ordered out the oars and poles and too my turn with the oars. You can imagin the inefficiency of the crew, when I— landsman and ignorant of this coast a well—have constantly to suggest thes expedients. About 2.30 we had t lower our sails and pull carefull among the rocks and shoals till a fe miles short of Fox Island. Then w anchored and lay till the tide returned a 6.30, when we started to feel our way t the lee of Fox Island. Happily it was clear, calm night with fine aurora, so w could see the stones and bottom fairl and Fox Island dimly. We pulled o till we struck, then anchored for twent minutes or so, till the tide was higher en pulled till again struck and so on. Vhen the aurora began to wane the moon ose and helped us a little. At 9.30 we nchored in lee of Fox Island, inside a ong shoal, and turned in to sleep. Here e lay for six and a half days, as you hall hear.

Tuesday, the 26th.—Woke to find the ain pouring over our covering. We had o tent up, and it is in pools on our lankets. Nothing to be done, so we rerrange covering and lie in the pools till e get up for breakfast. We had to pull ound to the other side of Fox Island, as nother north gale was blowing, and en we put up the tent on board and sat ere shivering. We could only at times reep to the men's fire in their fire pot nd dry a few small things there. It as a miserable day. I tried an occaional hunt between showers, but all e game was absent, so we turned in arly into our damp blankets, and, as the oat was over on one side, we were all olled into a heap. At midnight, when e tide floated us, there was a great ind forcing us ashore by some back urrent. I found Joseph alone trying to eep her off and the other men lying own. The boat landed with a bump on great boulder and almost rolled over. called the men out and blew them up, ut we could do nothing then. Fornately the stone caught the keel and not e planking, or else we should have had big hole in her. All day we sat around, iserable, wet and cold.

Wednesday, the 27th.—After prayers gave the men a serious scolding and set em to throw out our stores of wood and ater, after which we landed and took t everything, including much of the llast, preparatory to getting her off the ck. I spent the day in odd jobs, and rs. C. in baking. There was nothing hunt.

The poor men are in miserable rags, pecially their feet, and out of tobacco, our and powder. I cannot give them uch except flour, a little bacon (my l), tea, and some butter instead of ease, for cakes. I gave Sandy my ir of moccasins, and I put on shoes. A lar bear was seen landing at the other d of the island, so we went in chase, t in spite of our caution he (a big one) w us half a mile off, took to the sea d away. Tremendous snow blizzard for fifteen minutes. The weather improved a little at 4, and we gave our bedding a very partial drying in the air.

Thursday, the 28th.—Still a strong head wind and snow and frost, and the men vow they cannot leave this until fair wind and finer weather. Gloomy outlook; very wintry; food getting low. We are at our last tin of meat, no game and men with no powder. I begin to leave off really hungry at the end of my meals. The men are warm in their tent, with the help of a fire; we, of course, cannot have any in ours, but only near outside, and surprisingly cheerful. It is an anxious time, especially with a family on my hands here. I know that all will come right, and I am not really afraid. I am perfectly content with what God sends, yet I cannot help being troubled and I expect a few more gray hairs in my head owing to this voyage.

Friday, the 29th.—In the early morning I heard some plover calling their

ESKIMO BOY, BEING BROUGHT UP BY THE MISSION AT CHURCHILL.

pretty, plaintive cry, so hoped for finer weather. At 6.30 I saw the sun was shining, so I turned out and found the wind just barely favorable. I called the men and told them that we must start by the afternoon tide. I divided our coffee and sugar into three portions, and took one portion for to-day's breakfast. We had no meat for breakfast and but very little for dinner. All of us thanking God for sun and fair hopes and praying for wind. The men had hauled the boat so high that it was almost high tide before we were able to launch her. The wind soon fell and the men got frightened, as it was a long way on falling tide to a safe anchorage. Joseph said to Mrs. C., "This is why we ought not to have left Fox Island until we had a good, fair wind." I laughed at him, scolded, encouraged and took my turn at pole or oar in the afternoon, and so we made about ten miles before we anchored in a fairly snug corner of a shoal and island. I tried to act as hunter for the party to-day, and I shot six ducks and two plover, but only got one duck and two plover, the other five ducks floating away into deep water before I could grab them.

Tea and good spirits, fair harbor, fair wind, calm sea, lovely night, and only fifteen or twenty miles to Churchill, but I passed a wretched night from cold and a most awkward, cramped bit of room for my bed. At 2 a.m. I turned out to see that the men took up anchor and pushed into deeper water ready to sta as soon as light enough to see rocks.

Saturday, the 30th.—At 5 a.m. were off, with a fair wind off the la and a calm sea, but very hard frost a no tent for us. We stood well out a dodged the shoals easily, and by 6 a. were rewarded and encouraged by pas ing a long ridge and seeing a dista speck, which we knew to be the old fo at the mouth of the Churchill River. 7 we had breakfast. It was a choice b tween freezing in our part of the boat having our eyes pained and blinded the smoke near the fire part, and chose the latter, but did not linger ov our scanty breakfast. Gradually the o fort and beacons and Prince of Wal Fort appeared larger and plainer, a the mouth of the river was seen. had to row nearer the land, as the wi off the land was bearing us out to se At 8 we reached the bar of the rive The wind was now hardly helping us all, almost a head wind, current and ti strongly against us, and it was only rowing our very hardest, relieving ea other every few minutes (we had on two oars left) that we crept over t bar and into the river. It was no ma ner of use trying to get up against wi and tide, so we anchored just under t Prince of Wales Fort and lay over f the tide to turn. Had it been brig enough for a rapid instantaneous phot graph, I could have got a lovely view

FORT CHURCHILL.

, but I could not land and the boat was ssing on a great swell. We saw two ınters at the old fort, who, after gazing : us, saluted us with a volley of four ıots. We ran up our flag and they ade off with the news. After dinner ıe tide turned, but it was such a poor, eak tide and such a furious south wind owing that we thought we should ever get any further. We tacked four five times, each tack about three-quar- rs of a mile, before we were sure that e had gone a yard. I have learned since at Joseph, in his fear of shoals, turned o soon each time, just before he got to the set of the tide, which would ve swept us up fast, and so kept us in ack water, which could hardly offset e contrary wind. We kept this up till out 4 o'clock and gained about two iles out of the five to go. Then we me to a very wide reach, where the aves were boisterous. The boat was etty heavy with water and Joseph's art failed. He thought we would be vamped, or at all events not get up till e tide slacked, so I allowed him to run e boat ashore in lee of the rocks and e landed to walk to Churchill after all. 'e had three miles to go, and most of it as over marsh and water, and we had ly moccasins on. Poor Mrs. C.'s art failed her. However, I encouraged her, and we plodded on. I carried a light load, and each man a rather heavier one. Just as we got near the place we met Mr. C. hurrying to meet us. Some one had seen us landing and gave word. I draw a veil over the scene.

We soon topped the rocky hill, which hangs over the mission house, and the town of Churchill burst on our view and on our noses, from an all pervading smell of blubber and whale oil. I at once hurried to the Hudson Bay Company's store and got Mr. Bourchier to send over a gang of men, with my crew, to carry up the rest of the stuff. Then a cup of cocoa and some real bread and butter; a huge wash and then a real meal at a table, seated on a chair, before roast goose, turnips and lettuce.

Thus ended our seventeen and a half days' trip from York. All the time, day and night, in the same clothes, with plenty of excitement, some weary monotony and not too much comfort. I am red and healthy, but not very fat. I am thankful to be here, relieved to hand over my charge to Mr. C., hopeful as to the future and grateful to our God. Mr. C. is well and active, gloriously happy, much needing a wife to look after his comfort, and well prepared to do for us. I have a nice little room, where I can be alone when I wish.

utdoor Sports—What They Are Doing For Us *

By Caspar Whitney,

EDITOR OF "OUTING."

TWENTY years ago the popular set at the various clubs consisted of those young men who sat in the ndows with their feet on the railings d glasses by their sides. Now the asses have been banished and the ung men of influence are active in chting, hunting, polo, football, base- ll, rowing, golf and so forth. An ormous change for the better has ken place, not only in the club world, t throughout the whole United States, d the result is seen in the glorious ysical development of the young men d women whom we meet everywhere.

During the recent war with Spain my opportunities for observing the physical development of our soldiers were many and intimate, and I have never seen anything of its kind to equal it. It excited the admiration of the military representatives of foreign powers. Colonel Lee, of the British Army, for instance, was never tired expressing his admiration of our soldierly men. The effects of calisthenics in the public schools and athletic exercise recently introduced in the army fairly shone.

This new vigor and beauty of the young men and women—for it is as marked in one sex as the other—I attribute to the growth among us of those

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From an interview for THE INDEPENDENT, revised and horized by Mr. Whitney.—EDITOR.

outdoor sports which in the past twenty years have become so popular, and in looking over the field I see no signs of any abatement of interest in them. There are changes here and there, one sport displacing another, but nothing that interferes with healthy growth and general progress.

We may turn up our noses generally at those who in this country profess to lead the fashions, but in the matter of showing the way to healthy, vigorous outdoor play they have set a fine example and one that has taken a firm hold among the people. We owe them hunting, yachting, polo, tennis, golf and a lot more.

This rise of outdoor sports is not a craze that will presently subside and leave us cooped up indoors again with our flannels and our grog and doctor's prescriptions. Here and there is some craze detail like roller skating and bicycle scorching, but those things are only incidental and do not affect the general result. We have gone outdoors to engage in this stimulating, muscle building play because our Anglo-Saxon instincts draw us toward it and we are outdoors to stay.

A false appearance of subsidence of interest in sports has been produced in several instances for the reason that any new game attracts many people who try it awhile and give it up because perhaps they are unsuited physically or naturally fickle.

You might think by looking about the city streets to-day and comparing conditions with those of a few years ago that bicycling had declined. If you go in the country, however, you will find that this is not the case. The bicyclists have grown wiser, that is the explanation; they have found that riding a wheel in the city is nerve-racking and most unsatisfactory, and now they ride in the country.

The wild-eyed, hollow cheeked, bow-backed gum-chewing scorcher is rapidly becoming extinct. He was an excrescent nuisance, and his passing is a source of joy. If you watch the wheelmen now you will find more of them sitting up straight. The ram's horn handle bars that dropped away down are going out. We are using the wheel for pleasure now and are not taking account of the number of miles that we pedal in the cours of a day. The wheel now has become permanent part of our recreative lif Our first meeting with it may be compared to the honeymoon of the youn couple—rather hysterical—but we hav settled down now to the comfortabl companionship of tried affection.

One very important thing that we ow to the fashion leaders is the development of our horseflesh and equipage A few years ago not one in a hundre horse owners knew how to turn out properly appointed trap. Now, thank to the fine models furnished at the National Horse Show, we have more goo equipages than you will find in Paris c London. This is the direct result of th work of a few rich men who organize the National Horse Show.

I am glad to see that lawn tennis i coming up again. It is a splendid gam to my mind better than golf, which, fo a time, drew on its field; especially fo the younger sportsmen and womer During my recent tour of the Unite States I found it booming in the Middl West and on the Pacific Coast, and ther are signs of its return to favor here.

One very good thing that golf ha done has been to provide outdoor amusement for people of middle age. Previous to its coming there was no gam for them. Now a man who has bee cooped up in a city office all day, but wh lives in the country and gets home b five o'clock can play a round of golf an fill his lungs with fresh air before h settles down in his house. Golf is reall a systematized constitutional. It ha come to stay, for the craze feature ha gone out of it and it has settled down o a permanent basis. When it first cam and there was a rush to play it, those s engaged devoted their entire attention t it. All their thought and all their conversation was of golf. Such engrossment was unhealthy and could not las We have seen the same thing in connection with other sports newly introduced Now the disposition to look upon golf a the chief object in life has subsided, an it has taken its proper place as a sport.

The same thing applies to footbal which when it first invaded the large colleges and universities did positive harm because of the lengths to which its votaries went. During its season it en grossed all the time and attention of all in the college, from the president down. Now there has been a general movement among all the faculties to put it in its proper place. From being the main object of the autumn term, it has become one of the incidental sports. This is much better for the sport itself, for the students and for the institution of learning with which they are connected.

I am much gratified to see that the beautiful and scientific game of lacrosse has been taken up by the great universities, Columbia, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Harvard and Yale. It has long been going in some of the smaller colleges, like Lehigh, Stevens and Johns Hopkins. Professionalism, that deadly enemy of real sport, has injured it in Canada, but it is far too good to die out, and its extension here will react on the amateurs across the border.

The so-called Olympian games at the Paris Exposition form the one cloud above the sporting horizon. Matters in relation thereto are in a somewhat unsatisfactory condition, and, strangely enough, the Dreyfus case is at the bottom of the trouble. Baron Pierre de Coubertin, who is the French representative of the International Committee formed in Athens for the purpose of holding Olympian games every four years in the capitals of civilization, is a thorough and enthusiastic sportsman, and by his untiring energy and tact he had succeeded in getting a splendid committee to take charge of the Olympian games at the Exposition. Then the Dreyfus case came up and the Government of France, finding some of so-called royal birth on this committee, scattered it to the four winds of heaven and turned over the management of the Exposition sports to an Exposition committee. What this committee does not know about sports would fill volumes.

Of course there are no longer Olympian games, as the management has been taken out of the hands of the representatives of the Olympian Games Committee. There are the Paris Exposition games. Baron Coubertin, like the good sportsman that he is, has stuck it out, expostulating and explaining to the Government, which has had sufficient good sense to listen to him, but as he has no real power there is no guarantee of protection to amateurs, and Pennsylvania is the only American university which seems determined to send over a team.

There has never been a cinder track in France until the one just being built, which, starting so late, will be in great danger of not being satisfactory. A number of important details have been left to the last moment, when our Gallic neighbors will rush at them in hysterical haste with results that can hardly fail to be confusing.

Along with the growth of sports among us there has been a growth of the true sportsman feeling—sport for sport's sake. Americans are intense, they take their games too seriously. Their object in playing was to win. At Oxford and Cambridge the men don't seem to care whether they win or not. They play the game for the sake of the game, and this is much the best, because it keeps sport where it belongs. Probably we shall never attain to just such a moderate way of viewing our athletic endeavors, because we are less phlegmatic than Englishmen, and wherever we go in sport or business it is our instinct to rest nowhere short of first place.

Nevertheless, in spite of our temperament, amateur sport among the clubs here is cleaner and fairer than anywhere else on earth. Outside of the universities and public schools athletics in England are corrupt. Bookmakers are scattered all over the grand stands at the athletic meetings. There is an enormous amount of betting, and the contestants are owned by cliques of sharpers and win or lose according to orders.

Nothing of that sort prevails here or ever will prevail. There is no truer sportsman anywhere than the enlightened American—and the true sporting spirit is spreading widely in the United States.

New York City.

* * *

A Harmless Sport—Hunting with the Camer

By George Shiras, 3rd.

RECENTLY a new pastime that warrants more than general recognition in the field of sportsmanship has been taken up by a few enthusiasts. For the past ten years the writer has found it the most entertaining, exciting and agreeable form of recreation imaginable. The hunter, the fisherman, the amateur photographer, the scientist, the lover of nature—can all unite in one common form of outdoor sport. The camera substituted for the gun gives all the mental satisfaction of conquest with none of the ordinary ills to the victim.

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Like all pastimes worthy of permanent existence, considerable skill and patience is required, doubly rewarded, first by the fascination of life amid nature's secret haunts, and secondly in the beautiful and permanent contributions that the camera hunter wins when his efforts are properly directed.

To every hunter there come periods of disgust, almost of remorse, at the slaughter of game. The stillness of the woods, the beauty of the crisp breath of the morning air, all seem things of peace and happiness. The whistling of the birds, the quiet movement of feeding animals, seem to be a part of this picture of repose and contentment, a something which perfects and completes In the midst of this the hunter bring war and destruction. The bird or an mal which a moment ago was consciou of nothing but the pleasure of its wild e istence is now but a lump of bleedi flesh, knowing nothing but an intolerab pain and an agony of fear.

Many fine pictures of wild game ha been taken since the advent of ha cameras and quick plates, but witho exception such photographs were tak during the day time. For many yea the writer pursued with his noisele weapon various kinds of game, and li several others, obtained numerous pret pictures of wild life. This article, how ever, relates to a special branch camera hunting, which, by reason of t difficulties in the way, proved at first a most insurmountable, and three yea elapsed before a really good picture w obtained.

To go out in the dead of night, in t silent trackless forest, or upon the somb bosom of some little lake, searching f game photographs, with the way feeb lighted by a bull's-eye lantern on one head, or the lamp fastened to a stick the bow of a frail canoe, seems like venture unlikely to meet with much su

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cess, however great the novelty of such an expedition.

However, the pictures herein produced are but a few of the many obtained in the past eight years, and indicate that night hunting with the camera, while of course difficult, is still not barren of results.

A brief description of how these pictures were taken may not be out of place. Ordinarily it is preferable to seek the game along the water courses, and as most wild game are largely nocturnal in their habits, the writer has usually sought his game in a boat rigged especially for such purposes.

In the bow of a light fourteen-foot boat is set a frame upon which two cameras are placed, focused at from thirty to forty feet; above this is placed a lamp with a strong reflector which throws the rays directly in front of the boat. The deer feed among the lily pads and grasses along the edge of the stream or lake. They are not ordinarily frightened by the approach of a light, their curiosity being very strong and the bright rays of the lamp blinding them so that they cannot see the boat or its occupants. This method of approaching game is well known to hunters, and is called "Hunting with a jack-light." It has been the subject of some discussion among sportsmen as to whether the method is legitimate, some contending that it does not give the deer a chance for his life, which true sports demands. That, however, is a question which does not concern us at present, as our hunting is not destructive.

Having selected a dark, warm night, a flash light hunter prepares his cameras, lights the jack lamp, loads his flash light apparatus with magnesium powder, and in his canoe pushes out into the silent waters of the lake or river. The paddle sends the slight boat ahead so easily that no sound is heard except a gentle ripple, not noticeable a boat's length away. The wooded banks are wrapped in deepest shadow, only the sky line along the crest showing their course.

At the bow of the boat the bright eye of the jack-light is turning from side to side, cutting a tunnel of light through the mass of darkness, showing as it sweeps the banks the trunks of trees and tracery of foliage with wonderful distinctness.

Soon the quick ear of the men in the boat detect the sound of a deer feeding among the lily beds that fringe the shore. Knee deep in the water he is moving contentedly about munching his supper of thick green leaves. The lantern spins about on its pivot, and the bore of light chases up and down the bank whence the noise came. A moment more and two bright balls shine back from under the fringe of trees; a hundred and fifty yards away the deer has raised his head and is wondering what strange, luminous thing is lying out on the surface of the lake. Straight toward the mark of the shining eyes the canoe is sent with firm, silent strokes. The distance is only a hundred

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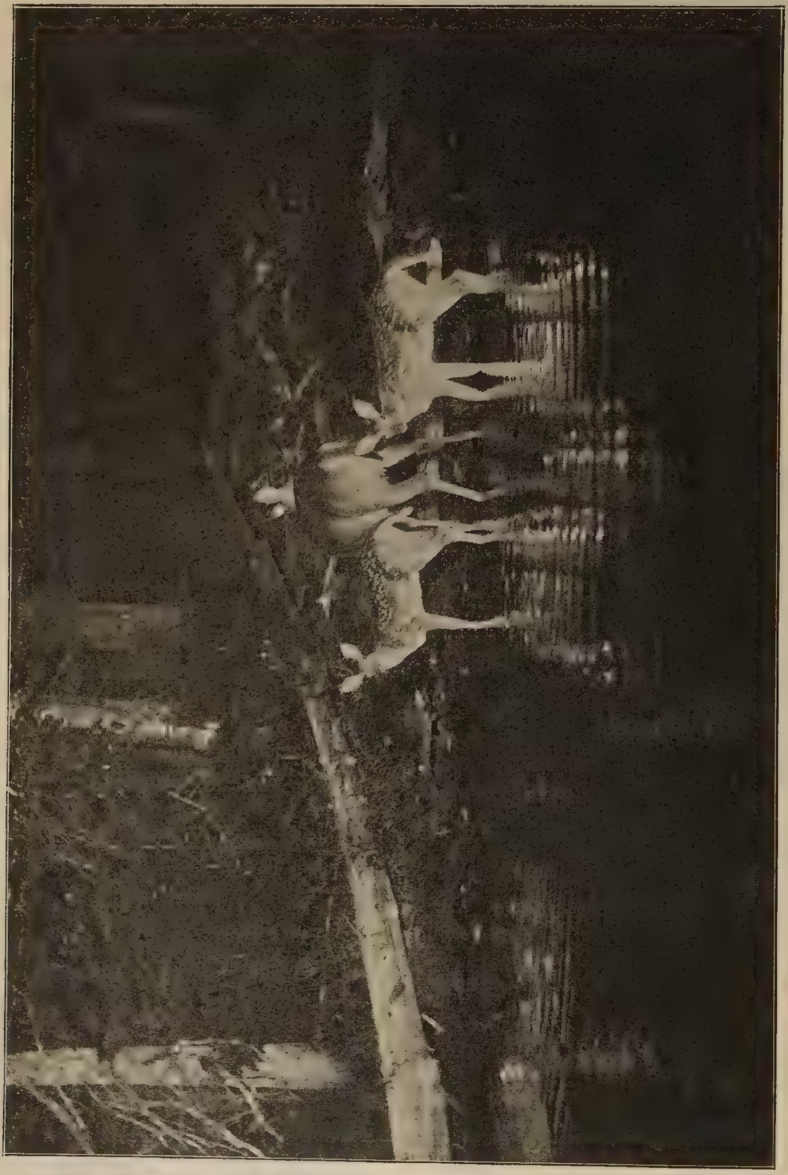
yards, now it is only fifty, and the motion of the canoe is checked till it is gliding forward almost imperceptibly. At this point, if the hunting were in earnest, there would be a red spurt of fire from under the jack-light, and the deer would be struggling and plunging toward the brush; but there is no sound or sign of life, only the slowly gaining light. Twenty-five yards now, and the question is, will he stand a moment longer? The flashlight apparatus has been raised well above any obstructions in the front of the boat, the powder lies in the pan ready to ignite at the pull of a trigger; everything is in readiness for immediate action. Closer comes the boat, and still the red eyeballs watch it; what a strange phenomenon this pretty light is; nothing like it has ever been seen on the lake during all the days of his deerhood. Fifteen yards now, and the tension is becoming great. Suddenly there is a click, and a white wave of light breaks



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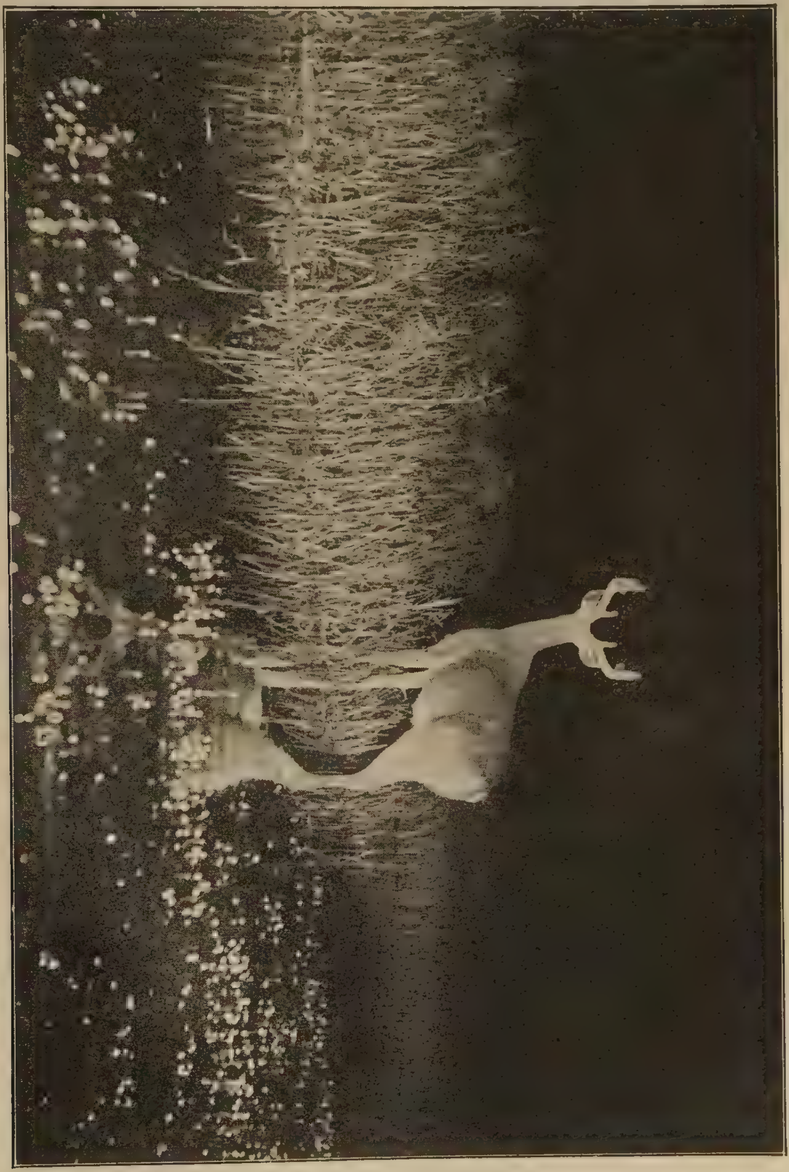

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out from the bow of the boat—deer, hills, trees, everything stands for a moment in the white glare of noonday. A dull report and then a veil of inky darkness descends. Just a tenth of a second has elapsed, but it has been long enough to trace the picture of the deer on the plates of the cameras, and long enough to blind for the moment the eyes of both deer and men. Some place out in the darkness the deer makes a mighty leap; he has sprung toward the boat and a wave of water splashes over its occupants; again he springs, this time toward the bank; he is beginning to see a little now, and soon is heard running, as only a frightened deer can, run away from the light that looked so beautiful, but was in fact so terrifying. What an account he will have for his brothers and sisters of the forest of a thing which he himself would not have believed if he had not seen it with his own eyes.

In the boat, as it slips away from the

bank, the plates are being changed and the cameras prepared again for another mimic battle.

Sometimes the pursuit is varied by letting the deer take its own picture.

A string is passed across a runway, or other point where the deer are likely to pass, which, when touched, sets off the trigger and ignites the magnesium powder. The same method can be used for daylight pictures, except that here a slender black thread is laid across the path, one end of which is attached to the shutter of the camera. The shutter revolves as soon as there is any pressure upon the thread, and a picture of any passing object is taken instantaneously. Not the least interesting part of this species of photography is that the operator does not know, until he develops his plates, what manner of beast, bird or reptile has caused the shutter to open.

So the days pass, and the nights, with all the scents of the woods and the thousand charms of nature and of wild life, all the zest of pursuit, all the setting of the wit of man against the wit of the beast, all the preparation for the chase, and all the cunning of its pursuit, with none of that remorse which comes to every true sportsman, who, when the well aimed bullet strikes down his quarry, is robbed of much of the pleasures of the pursuit by the dying glance of his innocent and suffering victim.

Pittsburg, Pa.

From London to Lourdes on a Steam Carriage.

By Poultney Bigelow,

Author of "Paddles and Politics Down the Danube from the Black Forest to the Black Sea"

RUNNING an automobile is as simple as—as—well, as A B C to a—Zulu.

It is worth while trying everything, at least once—including matrimony—and this time I tried to be a machinist. My ambition had been fired by the New York *Herald,* which from day to day records the triumphs of horseless carriages which go flying across the continent with the speed of express trains and the apparent simplicity of perambulators.

So when my equally enthusiastic friend, Sheffield Phelps, proposed a trip through Gascony on a steam carriage I danced with delight—and immediately took my first lesson in the art of firing up.

It did seem all so simple—so effective—we could not understand why every one did not have a steam carriage! There was really nothing much to learn—you turned a cock here, you turned a cock there, you lit a match, then you looked at the water glass, then you saw that the air pressure was just at thirty in the oil tank—then you pushed a lever ahead and away you went skimming silently and without vibration over the well made roads, the envy of all whom you passed—a glorious monument to modern science and American inventiveness.

Once, to be sure, while I was having a lesson, the machine gave a snort and sputter, jumped up into the air and proceeded to climb out of the window, but that was a mere trifle—my coat sleeve had accidentally brushed against the wrong lever—and, of course, that would never happen again!

Phelps and I had each of us enjoyed the privilege of an alleged course in mechanical science while students at dear d Yale, and we had graduated with e conceit of knowing a little of pretty uch everything worth knowing on the bject of physics. Theoretically our plomas indicated that we had mastered echanics. Practically I had never ndled anything on that subject more ientific than a steam heating apparatus.

Before starting for the south of France e took a preliminary spin through the reets of London—we ran up and down e Thames embankment—I pointed out Phelps the statue of Thomas Carlyle, e man who hated all Americans and ery modern invention—the man who ould have starved if Americans had t bought his books and popularized m in England. Just as I was roundg a period on this subject we passed a b stand and commenced to climb the idge over the river. The cabbies inned and made the facetious remarks r which London cabbies are noted. e in turn attempted some repartee. e were in good spirits, for we anticited flying past them before they could ake up their minds as to what they ould reply to our witty sally.

We miscalculated.

The machine stopped on the slope of e bridge, and was soon surrounded by large number of children, butcher boys, reet sweepers, nurses, messengers, to y nothing of our friends, the cabbies. I ished one lever, then another, while inning sympathizers offered their serves.

"Have a cab—give you a tow—send r the ambulance," etc.

This gave me an idea that there were ore valves and cocks to the machine an I had first realized.

It finally appeared that our fire had ne out, so we relit our stove and that isode was closed.

This particular machine had come all e way from America. It weighed only o pounds net, and looked most simple d graceful. Its counterpart was said have crossed the Rocky Mountains, climbed Popocatapetl, or done equal- interesting things—indeed we were couraged to think that with this maine we were about to astonish the Old orld. And I think we did—for a short ne.

We decided to take the machine by ater to Bordeaux from London, a distance of 700 miles. This was to cost about twenty-five dollars for the machine alone.

Our vessel was called the "Albatross," and was the regular boat on a regular line between one of the most important ports of France and the chief city of the world. This boat carried passengers, and charged first-class prices. We were four days on the way—a most uncomfortable trip it was. The steamer reminded me of the wretched coasting craft one is prepared for on the shores of Spain or Greece, but it was not the thing I expected to see under the British flag anywhere. Such a tub could hardly have been matched among the transports at Tampa during the Spanish war.

We had left careful instructions that the machine should be housed on deck with a tarpaulin over it. But the mate thought it better to sling the machine into the hold, and consequently when we arrived in Bordeaux, it was with a damaged steering gear which necessitated a full day and a half of delay and a bill of some twenty dollars for repairs.

But we remained optimists.

Bordeaux is an interesting place—has a grand cathedral—is famous for good cooking and cheap wines, and our Consul was none other than Judge Albion Tourgée, who some years ago set the United States ablaze with a book called "A Fool's Errand." He is fortunate in bearing a French name, but even with that advantage his life in Bordeaux cannot be a cheerful one, for French geography is an erratic thing. Alsace-Lorraine is still looked upon as a French province, Egypt is still regarded as part of Fashoda, and the United States to a Parisian is but a distant county of England. Consequently the Yankee who goes about France is hailed on all sides with the jeer: "English Spoken," or similar efforts at wit.

Phelps and I masqueraded successfully by buying 50 centimes' worth of mustache wax and local felt hats. We made our mustaches go out straight, and our hats were un-English enough to suit the most rabid Anglophobe. We had determined even to go so far as to wear a French cravat if worst came to the worst—but fortunately for us this extreme of disguise proved unnecessary. Phelps was passed off as a Russian prince, and

I flattered myself that I did fairly well as a Roumanian Boyar.

At last we got clear of Bordeaux, and with the blessing of Albion Tourgée sped forth toward the city of monstrous miracles. The machine worked beautifully—we grinned with boyish delight—sympathetic Bordelais assured us that it was everything that could be desired—even by a Russian—"*Enfin, monsieur, c'est tout ce qu'il y a de chique.*" What more could we ask?

That first night we spent at Langon—a sweet little town with a grand old castle and church to match, houses that looked as tho adorned for the special benefit of the tourist, and peasants with beautiful hair. We were in the country where Spanish and French blood mingle, where the type of woman is good, and we were only on the threshold of our delightful spin. We could scarce contain ourselves. It was too good to be true.

There was a gorgeous *table d'hôte* that night—seven courses and a bottle of wine for sixty cents. Phelps waxed eloquent in telling his French neighbors of what wonders an automobile could do, how he had scaled the mountains about St. Petersburg, how the wolves had chased him on his estates in New Jersey (near Moscow!) and how he had saved his life and machine by squirting petroleum over the famished, furious beasts and then setting fire to them; and how in this way he had destroyed several thousand wolves and received the thanks of his Government. We had everything our own way that night—and we deserved it; for it was our last as automobilists.

And here let me counsel all who propose touring in France to buy a Baedeker; to join the "Touring Club de France" and to wax their mustaches.

Next morning there was a demonstration in our favor in the stable yard of the Hotel du Cheval Blanc. The *Patron* was there with his wife and mother-in-law, his four children, his nephew, the neighbors and all the school children, who appeared to have received a special academic dispensation for this purpose; for it was not every day that they could make a patriotic manifestation in favor of the Franco-Russian alliance!

Phelps and I had been for a half an hour wiping off mud, oiling the running parts, filling the tank, pumping in air pressure for the oil reservoir, getting ourselves well smeared with mud and grease. The position we were forced to assume was one calculated to get all the blood into our heads, for the mechanism was mostly out of sight beneath the body of the vehicle, and to see anything we had to sit down in the mud beneath the floor of the machine, at times even to lie down on our backs.

The crowd thickened about us, the air grew heavy with breath of garlic, our light was obscured, and as I groped among the valves and cocks I must have inadvertently struck the wrong thing, for suddenly I was blinded by a rush of steam mingled with a flame which belched forth roaring from beneath the boiler. Then there arose a shriek of women, a yelling of infants and strange Gascon oaths such as are to be found in "Cyrano de Bergerac," and then I heard, for I could see nothing, a multitude of wooden sabots dancing a lively clog all about me. The clog dancing became fainter and fainter as I groped among the valves, attempting to turn off something—anything—I was quite impartial on that subject.

It seemed an eternity of steam and oil blaze before I succeeded in bringing the machine to a normal state. To this day neither Phelps nor I know what happened. But we are optimists, so we rose smiling from beneath our mud and oil bath, mounted to the box, and soon had left Langon behind and were speeding toward Lourdes, happy in the thought that now at last, having experienced everything bad, henceforth our course would be very smooth.

We had gone a couple of hours from Langon when a certain paucity of water in the gauge warned us that it was time to get a new supply, so we stopped at a peasant's cabin near the roadside, and borrowed a big bowl with which we dipped our tank full from the neighboring well. Off we started once more, and had no trouble for at least half an hour, when the machine suddenly emitted the groans of a soul in distress. We dismounted and peered into the mysterious bowels of the beast, and saw nothing beyond a few drops trickling from beneath the boiler. We started again, but the steam got lower and lower, and finally we came to a full stop in a little hamlet whose name I do not care to recall, but whose most interesting citizen to me was a weaver who worked a handloom in his own little cabin, and who claimed to possess a horse and cart. To him we came as humble suppliants—would he give us a tow to the next town—Casteljaloux? He looked suspicious, but finally for a consideration he left his clumsy wooden loom, went afield for his little horse, gave him first a feed of grain, and finally took us in tow.

And we did look like guilty fools—towed on an automobile at the end of a ong rope—among delighted villagers who hate nothing so much as a machine carriage, unless perhaps they make an exception for the inhabitants of perfidous Albion.

Eight weary miles that little scrawny iorse walked along, while the driver exchanged comments with those he met, and, as it happened to be market day, there was no lack of cheery jibes. We, of course, pretended that we rather enjoyed this form of leisurely locomotion, and, with burning hearts, we finally reached Casteljaloux, where the *mécancien* received us with much profuse promise that if there was one thing he enjoyed more than another it was repairing the boiler of a locomobile.

When would it be done? "Oh, very quickly—to-morrow Messieurs would be once more happy."

So we allowed them three days, and neanwhile took a third class fare to ieighboring places—Pau, Biarritz, Bayonne, etc. We cared little for their casles and cathedrals just then, but we alked gaily about the splendid roads, and vhat a glorious spin it would be when he boiler should have been put into hape.

On the way we talked with all sorts nd conditions excepting Anglo-Saxons. On all sides was heard the same plaint, *u sont les Anglais?* Why don't they ome and spend their money in France, vhy are all the big hotels empty? The eople with whom I talked, whether riests or soldiers, drummers or farmers, ll seemed to feel personally affected by he absence of the hated English, for nuch as they disliked him, they seemed o hate his absence still more. Of course, remarked to them that I did not blame the English for staying away from France—why should they spend their money among people who insulted their Queen? Then my French friends invariably replied: "*Mais enfin, monsieur*—that is not French public sentiment—that is only those *Sales Parisiens*—that *canaille de Presse Républicaine*—those immoral Boulevardiers, etc." "Ah! monsieur, they are ruining France—*que voulez vous—c'est la maudite République.*"

And there is some truth—very little—in this. Nasty as are the French remarks about their neighbors, and for this purpose we Yankees are near enough to them, they do not insult Queen Victoria any more than they do their own President Loubet. That comforts the French, but it does not satisfy the British tourist, or the Yankee whose English tongue condemns him in the eyes of France.

Then we returned to Casteljaloux—we fondly called it *Casljollox*—and the great *mécanicien* said everything was beautifully repaired, we might start at once, the bill was a trifle, only 100 francs!

We lit the fire, steam appeared—so did 250 leaks, from the 250 boiler tubes. We did not swear because we did not know how to—but we intended to betray the faintest suspicion of sarcasm when we asked the head *mécanicien* if this was his definition of a perfect repair.

He, too, was an optimist—"there had been some difficulty in the testing of the boiler tubes—nothing at all—a mere detail—would we let him have a few hours, he would set the matter straight—*absolument comme neuf.*"

So again we handed him the machine, and this time we wandered on to Toulouse, and took a certain vicarious satisfaction in reflecting that at this spot the troops of Napoleon had got a pretty thorough drubbing at the hands of Wellington. We killed time as well as we could—went out to the drill ground and saw a great many undersized soldiers learning the art of war—and were struck by the large proportion of men with bad skins. Again we marveled at a beautiful cathedral, and made up our minds that France would be immensely improved if England would annex it and keep the streets and sewers in order.

Then after another two days of waiting came a telegram from the *mécanicien* of Casteljaloux to tell us that it would be one week before he could complete the repairs.

So here were ten days passed mainly in getting started, and the prospect of ten more in the same amusement—an expensive sport so far. So we bought a third class railway ticket and went to Lourdes to pray for a speedy cure to our boiler.

I had not read Zola's book on Lourdes, and consequently all I saw was quite novel. There was a beautiful church and the grotto where the Virgin Mary was supposed to have appeared to a credulous peasant girl. The religious features of the place would have made a deeper impression on me had there not been woven into them so much that was purely worldly and money making. Every one I met seemed to have things for sale—functionaries made high profits by the sale of the water from the so-called holy well, others encouraged the sale of tapers and beads. A large revenue was derived from the baths, while the largest of all came naturally from the hotels which make up the principal portion of the town.

There was an air of theatrical preparation about this place which reminded one of a German town on the eve of an imperial visit. There was much electric light provided to dazzle the eye of the stranger, and the holy images and crosses were illuminated after the manner of such things on the stage.

We saw women go down before the image of the Virgin and kiss the very ground after the manner of Russian peasants, and the people of the place related miracles here performed. I drank some of the water, which was very good, and complained afterward to the landlady that I had not been cured of some microbes which had followed me from the Philippines. She shrugged her shoulders, and said, "*Ma foi—c'est la faute de monsieur*—it was my own fault—I had not the right quality of faith!"

Those with whom I talked, good Catholics all, but who did not happen to be citizens of Lourdes, spoke slightingly of the miracle town, asserting that it was a financial speculation pure and simple, which brought in an immense revenue t a particular order of priest.

I don't pretend to have an opinion—at least not for publication now—fo this is an article intended for prospective automobilists.

Finale.

We had started out from London o the tenth of February. The first te days were spent in having repairs made In those ten days we traveled for abou five hours by the machine.

One month after starting, when I ha returned to my desk in London, I received from Sheffield Phelps a lette from which I venture (without permission) to cull one or two sentences full o eloquence. The references are to th same machine, which had been sent on t him from Casteljaloux to Mentone o the Riviera.

> "I tried to light the machine, but the valve leaked all over the shop, and we have ha nearly a conflagration."
>
> "I have had two machinists working over all day who say that the valves are out c order."
>
> "The machine arrived yesterday (from Casteljaloux), with freight bills amounting t nearly 800 francs. I am sick at heart! It look as tho the total cost of our one day and a hal ride would amount to nearly $2,000. I ar hoping for the best, but am a trifle discouraged!"

Now, what is the conclusion of th whole matter—to discourage the would be automobilist? Not at all. But, dea friend, whoever you may be, don't tr to tour with your machine—not yet. Le our experience be a warning. The locomobile is an excellent thing if you ar always within telephone call of a capabl machinist who understands this particular machine; but never—if you valu your time, temper and pocketbook—never go beyond the radius of his speed assistance.

Our misfortunes happened in th country where automobiles abound— would have gone infinitely worse with u had we been touring in Russia or Tu key.

But it was not wasted time by an means. We tested one another's tempe pretty thoroughly, to say nothing of th locomobile. It was a costly experienc to my companion—how often did we o fer to exchange all the Latin and Gree we had crammed into us for the sake c some practical knowledge of machinery! I am grateful for this new experience—particularly grateful that it was gathered mainly at some one else's expense, and, in sharing this experience with the readers of The Independent, let me assure them that they are getting a hint which may save them from financial disaster.

London, England.

In Low-Lying Lacedæmon.

By J. Irving Manatt, Ph.D., LL.D.,

Professor of Greek Literature and History in Brown University.

It was another sultry morning to which we awoke in Arcadia, and without one glint of rosy finger on Parthenion. Then we were at the end of our string with that new-fangled chariot of Pelops. Ultimately it may whirl you over to Megalopolis and down through Messenia to Kalamata (Pheræ) on the Nedon, where Telemachus put up on his drive from Sandy Pylos to Sparta; but for the present Tripolis is the goal, and you go further as best you can.

Over night we had engaged a carriage and pair for Sparta—a day down, a day there, and a day back—for ninety drachmæ, the drachma being then worth about fifteen cents. As the Greeks reckon distances, it is twelve hours from the Arcadian to the Laconian capital, yet we knew the Master of Trinity had recently driven it in seven. But then his great piety or his great learning—and we had felt the charm of both in his Easter sermon at Athens—had propitiated Rainy Zeus, whereas all the weather gods were against us. For all that, we are off at 8, and less than ten hours on the way. A year before we had ridden leisurely over the same road with a long nooning, broken the journey at Sellasia, and made a leisurely morning there, and pitched our camp on the Spartan acropolis the second afternoon. But then we had thirty-three days from Athens to Olympia; now our friends had but eight for all Greece.

It might have been a penitential progress, that journey; in any other land we could hardly have taken it in any other view. But the Greek charm lay on the plain and brooded in the mountains. It was upon us as we drove through the territory of old Tegea,—once the foremost State in the Peloponnese,—now no city, but a lovely plain dotted with some twenty villages and verdant with vineyards and mulberry groves. It thrilled us as we climbed the steep ascent, and advanced over the rocky naked Arcadian highlands and down into the little green valley of Taranta Potamoi (Forty Rivers), which probably marked the ancient Laconian frontier. There was Coldspring (*Kryavrysis*), with the clump of prickly oaks, under which we had roomed the year before.

The charm grew as we pulled up the steep again and over that rugged upland, *Skiritis,* lying 3,000 feet above the sea, and stretching from the upper Oinos to the Eurotas Valley. It belonged originally to Arcadia, but came to be among the most important *Perioeci*—districts of Laconia—its mountaineers guarding the defiles of the country and holding the left wing in the Spartan array. But these Borderers never forgot their Arcadian blood, and many a desperate fight they made to reassert their nationality. One would think the land offered little to fight for, but blood is thicker than water and Fatherland is a great word, however small it be written on the map.

Our road is a work of art—a terrace blasted or built on the mountain's edge. Wherever French road makers have wrought in Greece, it is the same story: superb engineering and (as they build by the mile) easy grades and no end of loops. Ride over Parthenion and you will know what this means. Here, in the Skiritis, especially in the narrow defiles of Kleisoura, we keep close to the ancient roadway, and now and then make out the ancient wheel-tracks worn in the rock.

But one cannot feed on his own mind even in the land of Leonidas, and here we are (one o'clock) at the Khan of *Kokkini Loutza*—which should mean Red Bath, and in that sense is clearly ironical.

SPARTA, WITH MT. TAYGETUS IN THE BACKGROUND.

Mud-bath we know it is by good rights, as we wade from the carriage to the low hostelry—all one room and lighted by a single port-hole. You never turned in at a Greek mountain inn? Well, I am tempted—but there will be better occasion to entertain you at others. So we wash down our Arcadian lunch with a little Laconian *resinato* that has lingered too long in the wine-skin (like Lycidas's cloak, the smell of the rennet clings to it still); we warm ourselves over the brushwood fire on the earthen floor; and then return with thankful hearts to the comfort of our carriage.

And now we would be in the good books of Rainy Zeus, for the first turn brings us face to face with "the grandest Spartan of them all"—the phrase leaps to the lips of our friends as old Taygetus looms in sight. Only a ghostly range shrouded in mist: how different from the sunburst, under which I first beheld its snowy summits while its mighty buttresses shone in the sunset like rich old bronze! The mountains round about Athens are a dream of quiet beauty, of varied symmetry prototyping from the foundation of the world the Athenian mind as it unfolded in the perfect bloom of the fifth century. Even more does Taygetus stand for Sparta—eternal type of her character and sentinel of her fame. In the face of that Majesty, one can but think of Leonidas and the Three Hundred—chips of this old block! The Spartan kept no archives and wrote no history! Taygetus could tell his story well enough. You may thumb your Thucydides and spend delicious days with Herodotus; but it is in the presence and under the spell of Taygetus alone that you shall come to *feel* what Sparta was.

Meantime we have reached the most noteworthy halt upon our journey. It is Sellasia, a hill-fort 2,500 feet above the sea and commanding at once the valley of Oinos and that of the Eurotas. With Sparta in full view, it is the proper sentinel of the Laconian plain, and a glance from the summit, whereon the rough stone walls (a mile and a half in circuit) are still standing in good part, lights up more than one passage in Spartan history. You are instantly reminded of Mycenæ guarding the northern approaches to Argolis and of Deceleia in its relation to the Attic Plain.

With Sellasia we have all the hardship of our journey behind. Here olive groves again diversify the torrent slopes; and, once over Mt. Thornax, we cross the Oinos by an iron bridge, drive through another stretch of olive woods, and by a second iron bridge pass over fair-flowing Eurotas. And thus "we came to Lacedæmon lying low among the caverned hills;" but, instead of drawing up at Menelaus's palace, we simply drove to the Crown, an inn which offers entertainment after the order of the Black Broth rather than the high-bred hospitality of Helen. In fact, the Crown has nothing royal about it but the name; and it does business strictly on the European (not to say Asiatic) plan. The ground floor is all mess room and kitchen, with a larder and *cuisine* to make one's mouth water for the comparatively appetizing fare of the old Lycurgean commons. After dining there in the public gaze and exchanging civilities with the Spartan notables in *café Turque,* we escaped to our quarters overhead, where we found protection from the elements at two drachmæ per pallet plus a trifling matter of blood-tribute, to which no well-seasoned Hellenist could decently object. If the Spartan lad could grin and bear it while the stolen fox gnawed at his vitals, who were we to wince at a bit of biting from the bed-clothes:

δάκνει μέ τις δήμαρχος ἐκ τῶν στρωμάτων.

We did not mention the subject, much less quote Aristophanes, to the proper Demarch of Sparta, who is not that kind of a leech. For Dr. Roussopoulos, at once the good physician and the honest mayor—vocation and function frequently combined in Greece—was among the first to welcome and offer us the "freedom of the city." If he could not ransom us quite from the captivity of the Crown, he did the next best thing. After one night of the blood-tribute the ladies were taken home by Professor Nestorides, of the gymnasium, whose good wife entertained them, as Helen might have done, in a great upper chamber, with luxurious appointments and silken tapestries and windows framing in superb views of Parnon and Taygetus, with the verdant valley of Eurotas between them. What hours we passed together under that hospitable roof, where good cheer seemed proof against all elemental moods!

Yet the most sullen of skies could not shut us in. With a closed carriage at command we drove through the ancient agora—now a mulberry grove—to the theater and Acropolis, where our school had just made trial excavations; and then, after luncheon, we began to enjoy Sparta in earnest. A delightful half hour we spent in the Demarch's cozy home, visited the little museum, with the master of local archeology (Professor Nestorides) to expound its treasures, and then through pouring rain drove off for a visit in the country. Our way was down the Eurotas Valley, and it was heavy wheeling; but the rich land, with the rain-laden wheat and olives, kept telling us what it meant to be a Spartiates in old times, while the gloomy mountain masses on either hand betrayed the secret of sad and subjugated races.

Laconia is a mighty mountain framework, shutting in this narrow Eurotas Valley (eighteen miles long by four or five wide). This deep-sunk basin in Homer's "hollow Lacedæmon" seat of old Achæan kings, until conquered by the Dorian war-lords, who turned it into a camp, and set up the business of breeding soldiers. They had nothing else to do, and the code of Lycurgus took good care they should not have. The people they had conquered—the Helots—were their hewers of wood and drawers of water. The Dorian Spartiate owned all this rich bottom land—the soft kernel shut up in a thick, hard shell, as Curtius describes it, tilled for them by Helot serfs, while the wild rugged mountain walls were left in the hands of the subjugated Achæans (*Periœci*), who had to wring a wretched living from the rocks. For an enemy to get in over these mountain walls could have been no easy task, to say nothing of getting out again; and so for more than six centuries after the Dorian conquest, notwithstanding endless wars, a hostile foot never pressed Spartan soil. Against foreign arts, no less than foreign arms, the Dorian was proof; while Athens welcomed the wide world's culture, Sparta obstinately stuck to her homely ways, and the radical race-difference grew an ever wider breach, until the deadly tug came on.

A little to our left lies old Achæan Amyclæ, which has but recently yielded up a treasure in the Vaphio Cups—works of pre-Homeric and prehistoric art which no goldsmith of to-day, or any other day, could approach. They should have been Helen's, had Helen been an age or so less modern; certainly they far outshine the silver mixing bowl with lips of gold, which was Menelaus's guest-gift to young Telemachus. We cannot trudge through the wet fields to inspect the tomb that for three thousand years or more guarded those treasures, and countless store besides, but we have all about us the royal domain, as the son of Odysseus saw it, and we could scarce describe the scene more faithfully than in his words to his royal host:

> "Thou art lord of a wide plain wherein is lotus great plenty, and therein is spear-reed and wheat and rye and barley white and spreading."

But we turn our backs on Amyclæ and the Menelaion, and the brake of green reeds which marks the course of fair flowing Eurotas; and through wide reaches of wheat and rye and barley we set our faces toward Taygetus. That way lies the princeliest domain which present day Sparta is to show us, and by an execrable worm-fence track through abysses of mud the heavy wheels drag us thither. *Sklavochori* is one of the few linguistic deposits left by that Slavic occupation (beginning some six centuries after Christ) by which Fallmerayer would have us believe that Greece was altogether and permanently Slavonized; but our visit to the village magnate only confirms our creed that, whatever tough alien stock she has been doomed to digest, Greece has made thorough work of it, and is still in every fiber Greek. It was no mean mansion, that of Kyr Argeites, and a true Homeric welcome it gave us. The great stone house, with its court, sits amid orchards of laden orange and lemon trees, while two hundred *stremmata* of ploughland bursting with fatness make up the holding. This patch of Lacedæmon one John of Argos had conquered in days before the War of Liberation, and here now his descendant lives like a lord, winning from his own acres all that his household can ask for—olives, wine, wheat, corn, silk, wool and cotton. About the court, and on the ground floor, is great store of such wealth, and when we mount the outdoor stairway to the dwelling proper it opens on us like an old-time treasure house. Kyr Argeites had met us at the gate, and now we are presented to his family—a group as full of character as one could wish to meet. There was the staid matron, ordering all the house, without a trace of carking care; three busy, cheery daughters, the eldest already mated with the schoolmaster, who is adopted into the house and receives his colleague, the professor, with fraternal effusion; and, last, the stalwart son, who looks the match for any *Eirén* of old Sparta. In physique, indeed, old Sparta could hardly have produced a finer group, but the note of cheeriness and unstudied urbanity was anything but Doric. It recalled, rather, old Achæan days and the bright welcomes of Heroic halls; and when we were taken to see the piled up *proika*—dowries of woven stuffs heaped half way to the ceiling of the store chamber—and then to the great weaving room, where webs of silk were growing on the looms, as the daughters of the house still spun against their wedding day, the Homeric illusion was complete. Certainly, in that scene—with Spartan girls rehearsing in pure Greek, as the shuttle flew, how their own hands had fed the silk worm and tended the cocoon and spun the thread as they were now weaving the lustrous fabric and would anon make up the bridal robes—one would never think of Slavonic stock. No more did we when we paid a visit later to one of the five silk-spinneries of Sparta, where forty girls from eight to twenty years of age sang blithely as they kept their twenty spindles humming, yet had time to stop and welcome us with flowers. The position of women in old Sparta was comparatively enviable, and here again the tradition holds: the manager of this mill of twenty girls is herself a girl of seventeen, and the five mills give employment to between two and three hundred girls, who each earn from twelve to eighteen cents a day. But under Lycurgus's code neither maid nor dame had much call for silk!

The fineness and exquisite shades of

the fabrics we saw weaving on our country visit were a terrible temptation to our ladies, but they were well enough lessoned in Greek manners to avoid "shopping." However, when young Argeites, in spotless fustinella and scarlet fez, returned our call and plied us with Ionic vivacities in good articulate Greek, they could no longer forbear a diplomatic feeler. "Part with their silks?" Why, you are welcome to them; the girls can weave more for their *proika*—as who should say "the housewife can bake a new batch of bread!" Of course, the negotiation dropped, and the silks of Slavochori were left to waste their sheen on Spartan society.

If our visit to the country gave us food for reflection—and the visit was broken off in spite of Rainy Zeus and the whole house of Argeites, the one with steady downpour frowning on our departure while the other with all frank importunity pressed us to stay and sleep there—we had yet further entertainment in store against our return to town. We dined, of course, with our host, Gregorius, of the Crown, being bent on proving to the full the amenities of the *Syssitia;* but the evening we passed at the professor's, where the ladies were to bide the night as well. Now I have touched elbows with many a Greek schoolmaster, but never with one more snugly established than Nestorides—alas! that the next change of Ministry should have sent him packing to Gythion instead of promoting him to Athens, as he was fondly hoping! With a fame that Parnon and Taygetus could not confine, for he had published to the tiny Greek world a "Topography of Sparta," he seemed to have fair claims; but the schoolmaster belongs to the Civil Service and the Civil Service belongs to the party on top. Now, with a change of Ministry once every ten months on an average, the schoolmaster comes to feel that he has no continuing city here; and so we were the more amazed by the style in which we found our professor living. We made our way to him by the usual stone-paved court and stairway—nobody lives on ground floors—and were received in a handsome drawing-room, which looks out of many windows, and from a balcony upon the snowy summits of Taygetus, now first faintly revealed to our eyes as the moon and a star or two shine out after the soggy leaden day. The frescoed ceiling and fine lace curtains lend an air of elegance to the roomy *megaron,* but it is the well-stocked library that betrays the master. After searching the scanty book-stall of Sparta for a second-hand Pausanias—that and "The Last of the Mohicans" in the new Doric vernacular about exhausted the stock, exclusive of school-books—it was a delight just to look over the professor's shelves, where the classics of his own literature (think of calling Greek one's *own!*) were ranked side by side with not a few barbarian tomes from France and Germany. One treasure which the good man coveted my comrade afterward sought out and sent him from London—it was Curtius's *Peloponnesos*—and we left a trifling sum with His Honor, the Demarch, to add a few volumes to the gymnasium outfit.

It is not in Sparta one would seek "the still air of delightful studies," nor yet the gracious urbanities of social intercourse; but here we found both. The home circle was a genial group, with the bright-faced wife and ever so many little Spartans; and it was joined in the course of the evening by several visitors, among them young Argeites, and a limb of the law from the town. Neither of these youths could be styled *laconic:* in the former the ladies found an accomplished gossip, while the latter surfeited my lawyer friend and me with talk about the laws, courts, judges, advocates of present day Sparta—a subject which (unhappily) was to be brought home to us in actual experience. Sparta, he told us, was blessed with fifty lawyers—nine-tenths of them starving in the town, with a population of 5,000, the residue scattered about the *nomos* (department) of 55,000 people, all told. Possibly Lycurgus would have had no more use for the fifty lawyers than for the five silk-mills or the rose water distillery, whose proprietor insisted on our carrying away a case of his bottled perfumes. In no other part of Greece is the love of flowers more in evidence. When we went out of our way to visit a picturesque old water-mill, the ladies found themselves fairly loaded down with orange blossoms by the plain miller-folk.

After three days of steady downpour—from Athens to Arcadia, from Arcadia to Sparta, and up and down the Eurotas—it was good to open our eyes on the fourth day of our outing to a cloudless dawn. At last the sun shone out again, and Taygetus loomed resplendent in his bronze and snow. The challenge was irresistible; and over our morning coffee in the mess-room—where the Demarch and Kyr Argeites joined us—we determined to clear that mighty barrier, and have a look at the land of Nestor. And thereby hangs a tale for another telling.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

A Day in the Franconia Mountains.

THE FORENOON.

By Bradford Torrey.

ALL signs threatened a day of midsummer heat, tho it was only the second of June. Before breakfast, even, the news seemed to have got abroad; so that there was something like a dearth of music under my windows, where heretofore there had been almost a surfeit. The warbling vireo in the poplar, which had teased my ear morning after morning, getting shamelessly in the way of his betters, had for once fallen silent; unless, indeed, he had sung his stint before I woke, or had gone elsewhere to practice. The comparative stillness enabled me to hear voices from the hillside across the meadow, while I turned over in my mind a thought concerning the nature of those sounds—a class by themselves, some of them by no means unmusical—which are particularly enjoyable when borne to us from a distance; crow voices, the baying of hounds, cowbell tinkles, and the like. The nasal, high pitched, penetrating call of the little Canadian nuthatch is one of the best examples of what I mean. *Ank, ank;* the sounds issue from the depths of trackless woods, miles and miles away as it seems, just reaching us, without a breath to spare; dying upon the very tympanum, like a spent runner who drops exhausted at the goal, touching it only with his finger tips. Yet the ear is not fretted. It makes no attempt to hear more. *Ank, ank;* that is the whole story, and we see the bird as plainly as if he hung from a cone at the top of the next fir tree.

"No tramping to-day," said my friends from the cottage as we met at table. They had been reading the thermometer, which is the modern equivalent for observing the wind and regarding the clouds. But my vacation, unlike theirs, was not an all-summer affair. It was fast running out, and there were still many things to be seen and done. Immediately after breakfast, therefore, with an umbrella and a luncheon, I started for the Notch. I would reverse the usual route, going by way of the railroad—reached by a woodland trail above "Chase's"—and returning by the highway. Of itself this is only a forenoon's jaunt, but I meant to piece it out by numerous waits—for coolness and listening—and sundry by-excursions, especially by a search for Selkirk's violet and an hour or two on Bald Mountain. If the black flies and the mosquitoes will let me choose my own gait, I will risk the danger of sunstroke.

As I come out upon the grassy plain, after the first bit of sharp ascent, a pleasant breeze is stirring, and with the umbrella over my head, and a halt as often as the shade of a tree, the sight of a flower, or the sound of music invites me, I go on with great comfort. Now I am detained by a close bed of dwarf cornel, every face looking straight upward, the waxen white flowers inclosing each a bunch of dark pin-points. Now a lovely clear-winged sesia moth hovers over a dandelion head. A pleasing sight it is, to see his transparent wings beating themselves into a haze about his brown body. And now, by way of contrast, one of our tiny sky-blue butterflies rises from the ground and with a pretty unsteadiness flits carelessly before me, twinkling over the sand.

A bluebird drops into the white birch under which I am standing, and lets fall a few notes of his contralto warble. A delicious voice. For purity and a certain affectionateness it would be hard to name its superior. A vesper sparrow sings from the grass land; and from the woods beyond a jay is screaming. His, by the bye, is another of the voices that are bettered by distance, altho, for my own part, I like the ring of it, near or far. Now a song sparrow breaks out in his breezy, characteristically abrupt manner. He is a bird with fine gifts of cheeriness and versatility; but when he sets himself against the vesper, as now, it is like prose against poetry, plain talk against music. So it seems to me at this moment, I mean to say. At another time, in another mood, I might tone down the comparison, tho I could never say less than that the vesper is my favorite. His gifts are sweetness and perfection.

So I cross the level fields to Chase's, where I stand a few minutes before the little front yard flower garden, always with many pretty things in it. One of those natural gardeners, the good woman must be, who have a knack of making plants blossom. And just beyond, in the shelter of the first tree, I stop again to take off my hat, put down my umbrella and speak coaxingly to a suspicious pointer (being a friend of all dogs except surly ones), which after much backing and filling gets his cool nose into my palm. We are on excellent terms, I think, but at that moment some notion strikes me and I take out my note book and pencil. Instantly he starts away and sets up a furious bark, looking first at me, then toward the house, circling about me all the while at a rod's distance in a quiver of excitement. "Help! help!" he cries. "Here's a villain of some sort. I've never seen the like. A spy at the very least." And tho he quiets down when I put up the book, there is no more friendliness for this time. Man writing, as Carlyle would have said, is a doubtful character.

Another stage, to the edge of the woods, and I rest again, the breeze encouraging me. A second bluebird is caroling. Every additional one is cause for thankfulness. Imagine a place where bluebirds should be as thick as English sparrows are in all our American cities! Imagine heaven! A crested flycatcher screams, an olive-side calls *pip, pip,* a robin cackles, an ovenbird recites his piece with schoolboy emphasis, an alder flycatcher *queeps,* and a vesper sparrow sings. And at the end, as if for good measure, a Maryland yellow throat adds his *witchery, witchery.* The breeze comes to me over broad beds of hay-scented fern, and at my feet are bunchberry blossoms and the white star flower. At this moment, nevertheless, the cooling, insect-dispersing wind is better than all things else. Such is one effect of hot weather, setting comfort above poetry.

I leave the wind behind, and take my way into the wood, whence there is nothing in particular to delay me except an occasional windfall, which must be clambered over or beaten about. Half an hour, more or less, of this traveling and I come out upon the railroad at the big sugar maple grove. This is one of the sights of the country in the bright-leaf season, say the first week of October; something, I have never made out what, giving to its colors a most remarkable depth and richness. Putting times together, I must have spent hours in admiring it, now from different points on the Butter Hill round, now from Bald Mountain. At present every leaf of it is freshly green, and somewhere within it dwells a wood thrush, for whose golden voice I sit down in the shade to listen. He is in no haste, and no more am I. Let him take his time. Other birds also are a little under the weather, as it appears; but the silence cannot last. A scarlet tanager's voice is the first to break it. High as the temperature is, he is still hoarse. And so is the black-throated blue warbler that follows him. A pine siskin passes overhead on some errand, announcing himself as he goes. There is no need for him to speak twice. Then come three warblers—a Nashville, a magnolia and a blue yellow-back; and after them a piece of larger game; a smallish hawk. He breaks out of the dense wood behind me, perches for half a minute in an open maple, where I can see that he has prey of some kind in his talons, and then, taking wing, ascends in circles into the sky, and so disappears. That is locomotion of a sort to make a man and his umbrella envious.

A rose-breasted grosbeak, invisible (but I can see him), is warbling not far off. He has taken the tanager's tune—which is the robin's as well—and smoothed it and smoothed it, and sweetened it and sweetened it, till it is smoother than oil and sweeter than honey. I admire it for what it is, a miracle of mellifluency; if you call it perfect, I can only acquiesce; but I cannot say that it stirs or kindles me. Perhaps I haven't a sweet ear. And hark! the wood thrush gives voice; only a few strains, but enough to show him still present. Now I am free to trudge along up the railroad track, pondering as I go upon the old question why railway sleepers are always too far apart for one step and not far enough for two. At short intervals I pause at the sound of a mourning warbler's brief song, pretty in itself, and noticeable for its trick of a rolled *r*. Some of the birds add a concluding measure of quick notes, like *wit, wit, wit*. It is long since I have seen so many at once. In truth, I have never seen so many except on one occasion, on the side of Mount Washington. That was ten years ago. One a year, on the average, shows itself to me during the spring passage—none in autumn. Well I remember my first one. Twenty years have elapsed since that late May morning, but I could go to the very spot, I think, tho I have not been near it for more than half that time. A good thing it is that we can still enjoy the good things of past years, or of what we call past years.

And a good thing is a railroad, tho the sleepers be spaced on purpose for a foot passenger's discomfort. Without this one, over which at this early date no trains are running, I should hardly be traversing these miles of rough mountain country on a day of tropical sultriness. The clear line of the track gives me not only passage and a breeze, but an opening into the sky, and at least twice as many bird sights and bird sounds as the unbroken forest would furnish. I drink at the section men's well—an ice-cold spring inclosed in a bottomless barrel—cross the brook which, gloriously alive and beautiful, comes dashing over its bowlders down the White-cross Ravine, fifty feet below me as I guess, and stop in the burning on the other side to listen for woodpeckers and brown creepers. The latter are strangely rare hereabout, and this seems an ideal spot in which to look for them. So I cannot help thinking as I see from how many of the trunks—burned to death and left standing— the bark has warped in long, loose flakes, as if to provide nesting sites for a whole colony of creepers. But the birds are not here; or, if they are, they do not mean that an inquisitive stranger shall know it. An olive-sided flycatcher calls, rather far off, making me suspicious for an instant of a red crossbill, and a white-throated sparrow whistles out of the gulch below me; but I listen in vain for the quick *tseep* which would put an eighty-seventh name into my vacation catalogue,

Here is the round-leaved violet, one pale-bright, shy blossom. How pleased I am to see it! Hobble-bush and wild red cherry are still in bloom. White Mountain dogwood, we might almost call the hobble-bush; so well it fills the place, in flowering time, of *Cornus florida* in the Alleghanies. In the twilight of the woods, as in the darkness of evening, no color shows so far as white; which, for aught I know, may be one of the reasons why, relatively speaking, white flowers are so much more common in the forest than in the open country. In my eyes, nevertheless, the leaves of the hobble-bush—leaves and leaf-buds—are, if anything, prettier than the blossoms. Such beauty of shape, such expansiveness, such elegance of crimpling, and such exceeding richness of hue, whether in youth or age. If the bush refuses transplantation, as I have read that it does, I am glad of it. My sympathies are with all things, plants, animals and men, that insist upon their native freedom, in their native country, with a touch, or more than a touch, of native savagery. Civilization is well enough, within limits; but why be in haste to have all the world a garden? It will be some time yet, I hope, before every valley is exalted.

With progress of this industriously indolent sort it is nearly noon by the time I turn into the foot path that leads down to Echo Lake. Here the air is full of toad voices; a chorus of long-drawn trills in the shrillest of musical tones. If the creatures (the sandy shore and its immediate shallows are thick with them) are attempting to set up an echo, they ieet with no success. At all events I ear no response, tho the fault may asily be in my hearing, insusceptible as : is to vibrations above a certain pitch f fineness. What ethereal music it vould be, an echo of toad trills from the rand sounding board of Eagle Cliff! In he density of my ignorance I am surrised to find such numbers of these umble, half-domesticated, garden-lovng batrachians congregated here in the vilderness. If the day were less midummery, and were not already mortaged to other plans, I would go down to Profile Lake to see whether the same thing is going on there. I should have looked upon these lovely sheets of mountain water as spawning-places for trout. But toads!—that seems another matter. If I am surprised at their presence, however, they seem equally so at mine. And who knows? They were here first. Perhaps I am the intruder. I wish them no harm in any case. If black flies form any considerable part of their diet, they could not multiply too rapidly, tho every note of every trill were good for a polliwog, and every polliwog should grow into the portliest of toads.

Wellesley Hills, Mass.

The Old Testament in the Light of Higher Criticism.

By Henry Preserved Smith, D.D.,

Professor of Biblical History and Interpretation at Amherst College.

I.

THE first stage of biblical criticism was naturally concerned with the Pentateuch. Over the question of ts genuineness or authenticity a long nd pertinacious battle was fought. It s a misfortune that the question was put n the form in which it was actually preented. The Pentateuch in its entirety oes not claim to be a work of Moses or f any other individual author. There an, therefore, be no question of genineness to discuss. It is unfortunate lso that the Pentateuch should be isoated from the other historical books. his isolation is a part of our inheritance rom the Jews. To them the Torah, or aw, has a very special interest and imortance. These five books regulate the fe of the Jew, and as a result they were arly treated as a codex apart. But from literary point of view they belong with he other books. There is no break beween them and what follows. The inuiry should have started with the whole istorical narrative stretched from enesis to II. Kings. When this is cleary seen, the way is open for some very imple truths. The first of these is that he whole group of books we are considring took their present shape not earlier han the Exile. Their final redaction ay be later, but it cannot be earlier, beause one of the authors knew of the release of Jehoiachin from the Babylonian prison (II. Kings 25:27). This took place in the year 561 B. C., and our inquiry should note the fact.

The whole debate about the Pentateuch has been bringing about the recognition of the fact just considered. It has also elaborated the theory which next claims our attention—the theory that the method of Hebrew historical writing is the method of compilation. This method is seen to lie on the surface when once it is pointed out. The difficulty of getting it acknowledged in the Pentateuch arose from the isolation of those books. The biblical narrative from the Creation to the exile is the result of a succession of compilations. The earliest prose author introduced into his work poems like the "Song of Deborah," which were already in existence. The next in order of time enriched his history with a code of laws (the Book of the Covenant, Ex. 20:22; 23:19), which had been written down by some one else. The obscurities in the account of Solomon's reign arise from the fact that the author put together sections from two early histories. The first great gain from the critical study of the century consists in insight into the method of Hebrew historical composition.

On the basis thus attained we may

understand the detailed documentary hypothesis, which has been worked out by long and patient inquiry. This hypothesis does indeed distinguish two groups in the historical books; it marks off the Hexateuch (the first six books) because it shows sources of its own. These sources are four in number. The oldest one is the work of an author usually called the Yahvist, because he generally uses the divine name Yahveh (Jehovah). His book was a collection of traditions concerning the Creation, the Flood, the Patriarchs and the Exodus. He is a brilliant and vivid narrator. To him we owe the account of the Garden of Eden and the Fall of Man. He may be dated somewhere about 850 B. C. Next we have a kindred spirit who treated a part of the same material from a somewhat different point of view. He began with Abraham (instead of the Creation), and used the name Elohim (God) instead of the proper name Yahveh. Hence he is called the Elohist (E). He incorporated in his work a brief legal compendium called the Book of the Covenant—referred to above. His work was supplemented by other writers of the same school, reaching its final stage (say) 700 B. C.

These two books (at first circulated separately) were combined in the manner in which the four Gospels are sometimes worked into a continuous narrative. They were already thus combined before the incorporation with them of the Book of Deuteronomy. This book is the one which made such a sensation in the reign of Josiah. As we read in II Kings 22 the priest Hilkiah found in the Temple a book called the Book of Instruction. Its threats of God's wrath were so severe and its requirements so stringent that the King was much moved, and at once took measures to secure its observance. The way in which it is described gives us reason to think that this book is some part of our Deuteronomy. When once in circulation it was supplemented and expanded, and at last it found its appropriate setting by being inserted into the history of J E.

Deuteronomy is significant in view of its use of the name of Moses. As a literary composition it cannot be much older than the date at which it was discovered in the Temple (623 B. C.). It purports, however, to produce speeches made by Moses, who lived at least six hundred years earlier. No doubt the author made use of Mosaic traditions, but the only explanation which can be offered for his clothing them in the form in which we read them is that he boldly made use of fiction—a device which has been frequently employed in other times, both among the Hebrews and among Gentiles. In fact, the book must be judged like the speeches so often put into the mouth of the hero by an ancient historian.

Deuteronomy is, perhaps, the most influential of the Old Testament books. It made a profound impression at the time of its discovery, and that impression was prolonged by the covenant into which the people entered to observe it. Especially after its threats were fulfilled by the destruction of Jerusalem it became an authority for the faithful remnant. It was the first of the Old Testament books to become canonical in the full sense of the word. It became, moreover, the basis on which the earlier history of the nation was judged and partly rewritten.

The Exile gave opportunity for reflection. In the Prophet Ezekiel we see the direction which the thought of the faithful took. It advanced along the path laid out by Deuteronomy. This book had aimed to give the people a rule of life more complete than they had before possessed. But a code of rules is capable of indefinite expansion. After the return to Jerusalem a priestly author collected all the legal traditions within his reach, and published them as the Law of Moses. He prefaced them with a brief historical sketch mainly made of genealogies. Thus came into being the Priest-code, the latest of the elements in the Hexateuch. A considerable part of the debate on Old Testament criticism has raged around the question of the comparative age of the Priest-code and the other documents. This document, from its formal and schematic character, readily furnished the compiler with a frame work into which he fitted the other narrative. This gave the impression that it was the oldest document, to which the other had been added as supplements. It was also thought that the interest in genealogical data was older than the interest in the narratives of events. But the reverse has been discovered to be the case. One of the latest of the Old Testament books is Chronicles; yet it is largely made up of genealogical tables. One of the permanent results of this century's study is the decision that the Priestly document is the youngest portion of the Hexateuch. This book seems to be the one promulgated by Ezra (B. C. 444), and, of course, its incorporation in the Hexateuch is still later.

These sources of the Hexateuch furnish also a part of the material for the other historical books (Judges, Samuel and Kings). To what extent this is the case is still under debate. Besides them we find evidence of a life of David, a life of Solomon and a life of Elijah, large sections of which are preserved for us in Samuel and Kings. It is instructive to compare with these the Books of Chronicles. The latter cover precisely the same period as the older series. They are made up by compilation, as we see on comparing them. The author of Chronicles took whole sections from the earlier history, incorporating them into his work without alteration. With them he combined other sections of a very different tenor. The result is a historical picture which it is impossible to harmonize with the earlier narrative. All that the critics have claimed concerning the composition of the Pentateuch is so plainly illustrated in Chronicles that no one can deny the possibility of such a process. It is the merit of present biblical study that it recognizes these analogies, and also that it frankly recognizes the discrepancies between the two streams of Hebrew narrative.

AMHERST, MASS.

Insects in Captivity.

By C. Few Seiss.

IN the latter part of June I captured a copper-spotted calosoma (*Calosoma calidum*). It is a pretty beetle, about one inch in length, black in color, with numerous copper-like punctures on the wing-covers. It is a member of the large family *carabidae,* or rapacious coleopters, nearly all of which are useful and beneficial. For the home of this individual, I procured a low glass jar, in the bottom of which was put a layer of garden soil. The appetite and rapacity of this beetle was remarkable. There was scarcely an insect of any size or order that he would not attack and devour. At one time he killed and ate the greater part of a female tomato-worm moth (*Protoparce carolina*), whose body was nearly three times greater in bulk than his own. After a large meal his abdomen would be distended to nearly twice its normal size, extending one-quarter of an inch beyond the wing-covers, and the segments of the abdomen would be so forced apart as to show the light colored membrane between them, giving it a banded appearance. I at one time netted some 30 or more house flies and put them in the jar. I never before saw an insect express such marked anger and disgust as when the flies crawled and buzzed over his antennæ, back and legs. He would run, jump, scratch, kick, dodge and shake, but all to no purpose, for scarcely would he get rid of one tormentor before several others would be upon him. This lasted for some minutes, when he retreated beneath a dead leaf, which, however, was too small to cover his whole body at the same time; for when his head was protected his posterior parts were exposed, and consequently there was a rapid and continuous dodging in and out to escape the tormenting flies. Suddenly he became motionless, and with a "I might as well grin and bear it" expression, permitted the little tormentors for several minutes to crawl and buzz over him at their sweet will without the slightest attempt to brush them off. This quietude proved a short calm before the storm, for he suddenly became all animation, and rushed upon the first fly that approached him, seized and crushed it in his jaws in an instant; then another and another in rapid succession met the same fate. I was called away for a time, but on my return I found only two living flies, which were roosting at the top of the jar, and calosoma was apparently contented and happy.

I have frequently seen this beetle attack, tear to pieces, and devour a vigorous cockroach, larger than himself, leaving but little else than the torn outer covering and dismembered legs. The bite of this beetle, and also that of the following species, is not of a poisonous nature; it does not act in a benumbing way upon the seized and bitten insect. I have frequently observed cockroaches and other insects, whose abdomens had been completely torn out and devoured by the calosoma, to live and be able to crawl about for an hour or more afterward, and even to nibble at a bit of sugar, as if nothing very serious had happened.

In another jar are some pretty, brilliant green beetles, *Calosoma scrutator*. It is larger than the copper-spotted species, and more common. Its wing-covers are bright green with a red border; its body beneath, bright glossy green; its thorax, dark blue, margined with gold, and its legs, deep purple. One female has been living in captivity for over sixteen months; while two males, captured at the same time, gradually lost activity and died in November last. In June I caught another male and put it in the jar. This female, in the middle of September, laid some ten or more eggs; they were white in color, of an oblong oval shape, and measured about 1-16 of an inch in length. The laying occupied several days, two or three eggs being dropped in one day; but in no instance did she attempt to conceal or bury them in the ground. The total number of eggs may have been greater than I have intimated, as I noticed several that had been crushed and mingled with the earth, so that some may have escaped observation.

As an example of the voraciousness of this beetle, I can state that in less than fifteen minutes I saw one attack and devour in succession four yellow-bear caterpillars (*Spilosoma virginica*), and leave nothing of each but a small bunch of hair and skin. They were able to kill most of the soft bodied insects, but the large grape-vine beetle (*Pelidnota punctata*) was too heavily armored and smooth for them to seize and hold.

The natural timidity of these beetle lasted in some cases for several week after capture. That is, they would b startled and endeavor to escape or hid beneath a stone or leaf when I suddenl came near them. Both the copper-spotted and the green beetles learned in tim to look upon me as a benefactor rathe than an enemy, and to expect food whe I approached and looked into their jars for they would advance toward me, rais themselves, and wave their antennæ i a manner denoting pleasure and expectancy. They frequently drank water,— sucking up the drops as I allowed the to trickle down the jar. Indeed, durin the winter months, water was abou their only food and nourishment, as the were generally sluggish, and seemed t be asleep much of the time, especially i very cold weather.

A few days ago I lost another of m green calosomas. I had put two livin cockroaches in their jar for food, bu for some unknown reasons they refuse to touch them. I then dropped a piec of peppermint candy into the jar as foo for the cockroaches, but to my surpris one of the beetles took kindly to it an nibbled and sucked at it in a most energetic manner, until half of the lump ha disappeared in its now rotund abdomen

There is another remarkable insec worthy of study. It is not a beetle, bu one of the *Hemiptera*, or "bugs" properly so called. It is the wheel-bug known to naturalists as the *Prionidu cristatus* of Linné.

The observations I have made of th wheel-bug in captivity prove that b means of its formidable and penetratin beak it infuses into its prey a venomou saliva, which produces apparent paralysis and rapid death. Thus a red-legged grasshopper (*Melanoplus femur rubrum*) struggled violently when firs seized, but almost instantly after the bea of the prionidus was inserted the struggles ceased, the legs of the grasshoppe became motionless, and in 30 seconds th twitching of the antennæ ended, and th grasshopper to all outward appearance was dead. In the case of a yellow-bea caterpillar, two inches in length, all evidences of motion and life disappeared i 35 seconds after seizure by the prionidus

Philadelphia, Pa.

Possibly Misdirected Energy.

By Richard A. McCurdy,

President of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.

To the Editor of The Independent.

Dear Sir: Your courteous letter asking me for a contribution to your Vacation Number gives me so much leeway that I may perhaps be pardoned if I take the easiest course to comply with your request.

A little while ago, on my return from a trip to California taken for recuperation from a gouty attack, a clerical friend wrote to me welcoming me back and wound up his letter with what struck me as a kind of challenge. I answered him in rhyme, and with his permission send you the correspondence. It will be perceived that the arrangement of the verses is vaguely suggestive of the Greek chorus, but my humanities are rather rusty, and I made no attempt to conform the meter to classic models. Possibly the lighter vein may be better adapted to a Vacation Number than a solemn discussion of Life Insurance prospects or the attitude of Prussia toward American institutions.

THE LETTER.

Morristown, April 18th, 1900.

My dear Mr. McCurdy:

* * * * * * * *

I trust that the spring, when it comes, will give you new energy and spirits. Perhaps it will start up the muse that has been so long silent. I hope so.

Yours very sincerely, C. H. Hibbard.

THE ANSWER.

Morris Plains, April 20th, 1900.

Dear Dr. Hibbard:

STROPHE.

You ask me why the muse no longer aids me
  And why the harp that once my touch obeyed
A tuneless lyre now silently upbraids me,
  Dead to the melodies that once it played.

ANTISTROPHE.

Ah, who can measure the profound dejection
  That comes from tortured limbs and aching heads,
That poisons e'en the mind like an infection,
  And paralyzes thought where'er it spreads?
Who, who could even lisp poetic numbers
  When fagged and beaten by the ruthless foe,
That all night long had robbed him of his slumbers,
  And all day long had filled the hours with woe?

STROPHE.

So, limping, comes at last the muse to aid me,
So hymns the harp where once my fingers strayed;
Lifeless and faint the chord-notes that upbraid me,
And cold the glances of the Heavenly maid.

ANTISTROPHE.

Can poesy or romance clothe with glory
The dull, prosaic incidents of days
Spent drearily in conning o'er the story
Of transport over Rocky Mountain ways,
Of East-bound freights and railway competition,
The rise in wheat, the market price of ore,
The stock quotations in the last edition,
The stale statistics of a first-class bore?

STROPHE.

Hark how the jade has cruelly betrayed me!
List how the harp that once my touch obeyed
Has sounded naught but discords that upbraid me,
In lieu of melodies that once it played!

ANTISTROPHE.

But all these themes that seem to us so homely
Enfold the germ whose birth shall blossom bear;
And crown with leaf and vine the structure comely
That slowly rises in our Western air!
America! wave high thy starry pennant!
Ring out thy challenge to the wondering skies!
Thou art of God, on earth his chosen tenant—
Garner HIS harvest 'neath the Eternal eyes!

EPODE.

Dear Sir, you know the true divine afflatus
Can never be pumped up upon demand;
Some tortured nerve may oftentimes o'erweight us
When the winged steed is waiting our command.
For Pegasus, to hights Olympian, vainly
Will strive to stretch his flight with leaden wing.
This, then, is my excuse if bathos, mainly,
Usurps the place of graceful romancing.
But if the wayward muse some time shall aid me
To strike the lyre with accent undismayed,
I know that your voice never will upbraid me,
Nor quite condemn the melody essayed.

Very truly yours, RICHARD A. MCCURDY.

REV C. H. HIBBARD, D.D., St. Peter's Rectory, Morristown, N. J.

I trust the readers of THE INDEPENDENT may be equally lenient.

RICHARD A. MCCURDY.

MORRIS PLAINS, N. J.

* * *

LITERATURE.

Breezy Books for Summer.

By Maurice Thompson.

It must be a cold-blooded reader who feels the need of very stimulating books during the hot season, when even the most active birds seek shady places where the brook's puddles are shallow and good to bathe in, and where all nature wears an atmosphere of rest. Some of us do not read at all in summer; we fling off the spell of Cadmus what time we wear outing dress. But the bookish habit is not so easy to control by the large majority of intelligent people. With them every day, or at least every leisure day, must have its appropriate reading. Not that they consciously and deliberately choose books to suit the occasion, the weather or the environment; but taste and receptivity respond with welcome to literature smacking of what is seasonable and adaptable.

Good summer books may be good winter books, and *vice versa,* but all thoughtful readers will agree that literature full of knotty problems and harrowing pessimism does not prove satisfactory when the thermometer has a fancy for showing how high it can lift its mercury. Easy reading may stand for the author's hardest work, it may be the exponent of the pace that kills; but the making of literature and the consumption of it are quite different things. The cook must roast with his viands; the banqueter has nothing to do with that.

Summer is the time for light and breezy books. We need not, of course, be frivolous, or choose silly things to read. Still a sense of the ephemeral, the butterfly-winged, the elusively and tenuously attractive, belongs to the summer mood. I like romance best when the weather is hottest, and never was there a greater wealth of good, fresh and spirited romance at hand than at this moment. Some grumblers are out early, to be sure, predicting a sudden and horrible end to our opening period of good story-telling. "It can't possibly last," they cry, "the crash must come quickly, and then we shall have again the glorious reign of the problem novel and the novel of social evil!" This may be so; the fickleness of the public has its proverbial backing; and who dares to engage with a proverb? For my part I am delighted with what we now have and hope that the tellers of good, romantic historical stories have but just begun a long season of success.

What is better summer reading than "Ivanhoe"? Who can help enjoying the loosely constructed, spacious, breezy romances of Dumas *père?* Give me almost any leisurely tale of bygone days with the blue of romantic distance in it, a reasonable amount of heroism thrown in, some genuine love, a trifle of mystery, plenty of well set incidents and a triumphant ending; then a good shade, a brook bubbling near, birds lazily moving and piping, and a slow summer breeze palpitant in the foliage. Under conditions like these I contract to read with absolute satisfaction on the hottest day that may come, never wincing at the weather.

Of late our novelists have discovered that the cow has actually eaten up the grindstone, crank and all, just as I predicted but a few years ago, when an ill-smelling wave of the Flaubert-Maupassant-Zola-Ibsen-Hardy-Tolstoï tide went across the world. We were then reading nothing but stories of lewd people by writers who deplored marriage and found inspiration in contemplating and minutely describing the details of unspeakable immoralities. We were pretending that our close study of the "Heavenly Twins," "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," "Anna Karènina," "Madame Bovary" and the like was cleansing to our morals and very helpful to the longings of our immortal souls! Ahem! yes, and "Sapho" was saving all our youths by force of its stair-scene!

I suppose that Ibsen and Tolstoï and Daudet and Zola have so purified us that for some time to come we shall be able to read absolutely clean books without appreciable demoralization. Upon this theory I suggest that we hold on as long as possible to the sort of stories just now so popular. A little history, a little courage, a strong measure of lawful and pure love, a dash of rattling adventure and a happy marriage to come out of it all, may not be a mixture agreeable to the taste of the "higher critics" of fiction; but it is wholesome and conducive to a healthy longevity. Courts may decide that "Sapho" is not immoral; but then the judges know that it is immoral, and everybody knows that its chief charm is a glamour of pruriency. Therefore on this splendid June day let us forget the ugliness and brutal (albeit doubly refined) recklessness of our course during the past twenty years of reading. It is good to look up, at the end of a story, with a frank smile and a feeling that we have not been besmirching the best that is in us. The sense of being perfectly clean cannot be too persistent.

Good literature is not always found in the pages of a good story, and a good story certainly would be the better for having its dress cut and fitted by a consummate artistic wisdom; but the dress is not the chief thing in a story. The field of purely literary art only skirts the field of tale-telling. Some people don't like "When Knighthood Was in Flower" and "Janice Meredith" and "Richard Carvel" and "To Have and to Hold," because they are not as well written as Hawthorne's masterpieces, and they spring the same objection to "Red Rock" and "Seats of the Mighty." But these are genuinely good romances thoroughly well told. Their authors were mainly bent on what they had to tell; the tales strongly formed in imagination engendered enthusiasm which imbued the plot, the style and the incidents. This is what goes into a magnetic story—the enthusiasm of a good teller. From the most ancient times the patriotic historical story has been supremely attractive to the people. Homer, Virgil, Chaucer, Shakespeare, Scott, Dumas, Cooper—the secret of history and romance well blent was known to the masters. Nearly three thousand years of wear and tear have failed to injure the substance or stale the spirit of good old-fashioned stories of blended patriotism, treason, love, war, fickleness, constancy, villainy, courage, cowardice, the triumph of virtue, a happy marriage and beautiful children as the fruit thereof.

Of course, not nearly all our stories must be historical romances. There are other excellent and charming species of the novel. A good social comedy, a strong, uplifting tragedy in which life is swallowed up in a triumph over death, a rattling farce, a roaring caricature, even, if it possess a reserve of human sympathy, a complete melodrama, anything in the world save rottenness done up in packages and labeled "The Story of High Moral Purpose," will be found wholesome and satisfying for summer use. But the breeziest is the best, and let the breeze have in it a vigorous element of sunny optimism. No healthy mind has a passion for being depressed, discouraged and draped in mourning.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

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A Notable Bird Book.*

THE advance in photography and color-printing has given a fresh impetus to the delightful business of bird study and nature study in general. When Wilson and Audubon were at work, slowly and painfully transferring by hand the bright songsters from the bush to the book's pages, what would they not have given for the aid of a camera and our new and rapid processes of picture-making in colors! The kodac snap-shot would have been more valuable to them than the gun-shot; and what it would have added to their superb portfolios cannot now be estimated. As for us, our loss on account of the primitive slowness and imperfection of their labors is irremediable. Still, books like this volume of *Bird Homes* go a long way toward comforting us.

Mr. Dugmore, like all successful bird students, is an enthusiast. His photographs show that they have been taken with almost infinite patience and care. Consequently they are strikingly lifelike. They show specific character to a remarkable extent, not merely in form and feather markings, but in all the subtle lines of individual expression. Of course the main object of the book is to present the nests and nesting habits of the birds; but in doing this the birds themselves, in many stages of development, from a day old to full fledged, are set in the pages along with their pretty homes.

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* BIRD HOMES. The Nests, Eggs and Breeding Habits of the Land Birds Breeding in the Eastern United States; With Hints on the Rearing and Photographing of Young Birds. *By A. Radclyffe Dugmore* Illustrated with Photographs from Nature by the Author. New York: Doubleday & McClure Co. $2.00.

The author describes in an interesting way his method of photographing. In some cases he had to use a tube forty feet long, which he used in connection with a bicycle pump. The directions he gives will be of practical aid to readers who may wish to try wild-bird photography. And while Mr. Dugmore is first of all a student, a collector, an artist combined in one, he is a tender and sympathetic lover of our hard pressed and beautiful friends of the woods and fields. He deprecates nest-robbing and skin-collecting merely for the collection's sake. He would have the student strictly avoid disturbing the breeding birds.

Bird Homes is not merely a popular picture book; its information on the habits of land birds is scientifically correct, much of it fresh and at first hand. The description of how the feathers of the young yellow billed cuckoo burst out suddenly and all at once from their sheaths may be particularly noted. Photographs of nests and eggs, a large number of them in colors, deserve especial mention for their accuracy in many minute details which must have been very difficult to produce.

The list of birds seems full; each species is briefly described and its nesting habits noted with admirable clearness and curtness. Of course not all the nests and eggs are pictured; but the selections for this purpose have been judiciously made. Many of the most interesting bird homes are shown with their natural surroundings; some of them have the old birds sitting in them; others are full of young, while some have a group of eggs gleaming in the delicate cups. Among the most interesting of these nest pictures are the nest of the yellow billed cuckoo, of the scarlet tanager, of the indigo bird, of the red-eyed vireo, of the crested fly-catcher, of the downy woodpecker, of the meadowlark, of the bobolink, of the least fly-catcher, of the white-eyed vireo, of the woodthrush and of the marsh wren; but there are many others. Photographs of birds, especially young ones, are so numerous and excellent that it would be difficult to make a special list for distinguished praise. We have never seen better portraits than these by Mr. Dugmore.

Some full-page plates done in colors give a large number of the common eggs accurately tinted, and showing the characteristic shapes and markings. About a dozen other full-page colored pictures accompany the photographs, and give the book a gay appearance when the leaves are turned.

We can think of no volume of handy size, and of a price within easy reach of all readers, which surpasses this in what we may call popular excellence in its combination of instructive text and thoroughly life-like pictures. And we cannot close our slight notice without calling particular attention to Mr. Dugmore's happy method of supplementing his pictures with his notes and *vice versa*. For example, the nest of a red-winged blackbird is given in colors, with two freckled eggs peeping out. We see how the cunning builder has tied the cup to flag leaves in the aquatic thicket. Then we have a note describing the bird, its size, colors, place of breeding, markings of eggs, construction of nest, etc., all in less than a page. With the picture and note before him the reader cannot fail to get a working knowledge of the bird. We could say the same of all the other pictures; and in the descriptions not accompanied with photographs the style is so clear, sharp and crisp that all necessary information is given in few words.

Considering the interesting and perennially fresh nature of bird-study and the pathetic doom which seems fast settling upon bird life, we cannot have too many books like Mr. Dugmore's.

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KNIGHTS IN FUSTIAN. *A War Time Story of Indiana. By Caroline Brown.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.) In some of its features this story by a new writer is noteworthy. It is written with considerable reserve, in a style for the most part direct, clear and pure. The scene is laid in a rural district of Indiana during the last two years of the war between the North and the South. The "Knights in Fustian" were members of an organization formed for the purpose of resisting the military draft and aiding the South in completing its severance from the Federal union. This secret brotherhood was known as "The Knights of the Golden

Circle," and its plottings gave the State authorities no little uneasiness during 1863-1864. Miss Brown, in making her story, has undertaken to present an historical sketch through which a slender love-tale runs its course. The history itself has decided interest as a foot-note to the great epic of the war; but the materials selected from it by Miss Brown are with difficulty assimilated by her imagination and adapted to the body of romance. The effort is admirable, and the result is not failure; but dramatic unity and force are hindered by the mass of details touching the operations of the treasonable schemes. A much slighter sketch of the historical facts and a greater development of the romance would have made a more engaging story. But we must accept Miss Brown's aim as mainly to picture a social, political and military condition. As she presents it the impression is a strong and very unpleasant one. This unpleasantness affects the whole book; even the hero and heroine partake of it to a degree. Most readers will inevitably lay aside the book with a sense of having passed through a dreary experience in the company of uninteresting but very real people. Unquestionably Miss Brown has strong talent as a writer. Some of her descriptive bits are touched with the unmistakable fascination of freshness and distinguished beauty. The characterization is good. Realism could not be more perfect than is shown in some of the conversations, and, as a whole, the novel leaves in the mind an historical, rather than a romantic, impression. What is lacking most is the story-teller's art, the lift of dramatic energy. The fault, we think, is not with Miss Brown's ability; it is inherent in the substance of which the story is molded. The *dramatis personæ* are all intolerably rustic—that is, they are mere rustics, without the saving grace of humor, and are devoid of any striking original traits. Of such people as she chose to portray Miss Brown has made the most. They live, they are genuine, they act consistently, they talk according to their condition and temper; but they are not chosen on account of their fitness for dramatic action; consequently the drama is dull. We think it would have been better if Miss Brown had cared less for proving that "The Knights of the Golden Circle" actually existed in Indiana, and had taken her imagination more seriously. What story readers want is a story, not the history of a secret organization. History should be the background, not the substance, of a romance. An historical sketch of "The Knights of the Golden Circle" would be valuable; but it cannot form the body of a dramatic romance, any more than could the history of the United States. We have given considerable space to Miss Brown's book on account of its decided literary and historical value. It is a strong study of a phase of our great war time. The picture it presents fairly projects a certain stage of life and experience; but the people through whom the experience is presented are not engaging and their life does not excite sympathetic interest.

FLAME, ELECTRICITY AND THE CAMERA. *By George Iles.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure Co. $2.00.) This book has all the charm of romance and all the vital interest of science. The author has enthusiasm; he is a good believer in what he writes and he sends into his ink a glow of style. His treatise is offered as an account of "Man's progress from the first kindling of fire to the wireless telegraph and the photography of color." With admirable order and most effective explanation the facts, conjectural and known, in the growth of man's knowledge of fire and his development of its uses in overcoming natural obstacles in the path of his progress are sketched in language at once pleasing and perfectly understandable. Mr. Iles is an evolutionist without a doubt or a qualm. He takes it as certain that man once went on all fours; that somehow he slowly acquired the upright habit, and that his hand developed consequently. Of course he does not offer this as an original theory; but he treats it as a known fact. Many other facts of the prehistoric experience of man are assumed so as to get a remote foundation for facts historical and undisputed. The book soon begins to glow with the splendor of fire and the intense interest of what fire has done for the building of civilization and the character of man. Presently electricity adds its fine shock to the pages and we see the almost miraculously rapid development of electrical science and its application to the machinery of practical life. Then comes a rapid, clear and enlightening sketch of photography up to date, and the work closes with some remarks on language and on the "Ancestry of Man in the Light of Nineteenth-Century Advances." Many illustrations and a full index add their value to Mr. Iles's thoroughly interesting and instructive book, which we turn over to our readers with the hope that it will find the prompt welcome that it deserves. It should be in every library.

THE BIOGRAPHY OF A GRIZZLY. *By Ernest Seton-Thompson.* (New York: The Century Company. $1.50.) Since the days of Æsop animals have been presented with more or less dramatic success in literature. Recently Mr. Rudyard Kipling's charming "Jungle Books" and Mr. Seton-Thompson's "Wild Animals I Have Known" have opened a new vista in the art of story-telling, and now the latter author offers us in *The Biography of a Grizzly* one of the most delightful little books that we have ever read. Mr. Thompson knows more about his animals than Kipling knows about his, and while this biography is largely romance it sticks very close to the exact line of natural history. The story begins when Wahb—the grizzly was so named—was a woolly coated little cub, and it tells the whole of his life to its end in grim old age. In its style, which is crisp and simple, there is something convincing. The incidents never strain credulity. If they did not happen they might have happened. Moreover, we sympathize with Wahb from the beginning and follow his career enthusiastically. As he settles old scores with his enemies one by one, our belief in him and our delight in him grows apace, and at last we are grieved to bid him good-by forever. The illustrations by the author are capital. They lend to the text and borrow from it. To make such a book must have been a labor of love; to read it is a pleasure without a flaw.

THE CHRONIC LOAFER. *By Nelson Lloyd.* (New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. $1.25.) These sketches are reprinted from *Life,* in which they appeared serially. They belong to that species of fiction known long ago as *fabula rustica,* and they have in them just the faintest trace of the picaresco story. Genuinely American in both philosophy and humor, authentically human in sympathy and sentiment, the tales captivate by the power of their simplicity; even their crudeness aids in making a satisfactory impression. The loafer and his friends sit or lounge at the country store in a rural nook amid the hills of Pennsylvania and "swap yarns" to most amusing effect. The stories are not mere grotesques, yet grotesqueness of a natural and credible type plays a large part in accentuating the humor. Mr. Lloyd has had the artistic good sense to subordinate mere literature and literary tradition to the demands of good story-telling. The characters presented in his book have a decided dramatic vigor, and the simple incidents are made engaging and amusing not by extraneous aids, but with the force of their freshness and verisimilitude. We call attention to *The Chronic Loafer* as a book of harmless levity, jocosity and scenes from extreme rural life in Pennsylvania delightfully written without any pretense of literary furbishing or broidery. Mr. Lloyd has explored a new nook of American life, and has sketched its features with freedom, cleverness and enthusiasm. The result is a book of light, breezy, unconventional art as effective as it is free and fresh. In almost every story a certain reserve suggests a strength which could go much further and do much more.

THE REALIST. *A Romance. By Herbert Flowerdew.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) Here is a story full of entertainment. It is, moreover, written with a certain ease suggestive of genuine power. The style is good enough to be called distinguished, and the characterization, leaving great improbability aside, shows considerable dramatic insight. Really the plot and many of the incidents do not command belief; still, there is consistency—the pieces go together without difficulty. But the story does not appeal altogether to a high taste; somehow the veins of interest, altho full and throbbing, seem to have their fountain in sensationalism, above which they cannot maintain themselves. Zant, the "realist" of the story, is a preposterous creation, but he is well proportioned to do his part. Denton, the hero, and Mary, the heroine, are stock lovers who bring up the sentimental lines to a good level. The story in the end gives the effect of a large joke at the expense of realistic novelists who are represented by Zant, himself a caricature of all the realists from Giotto down to Zola. In his pursuit of materials for his artistic mill to grind, Zant does no end of cruel, heartless things, halting at nothing which promises a revelation of human nature under stress of most violent emotion. Mr. Flowerdew has genius, and he can use it to better purpose than writing romances like *The Realist.*

The Farringdons. *By Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.) As in her other two books Miss Fowler's style is, in this her third success, at once taking and objectionable. Something fresh and bright is curiously blent with a good deal of pretentious smartness which after a few repetitions becomes distasteful. The reader, if in the least critical, cannot reconcile his mind to a persistent strain of literary vulgarity which assumes to be distinguished refinement. There is not a trace of dignity or reserve of power. The story jerks itself along from epigram to epigram, and from one pert phrase to another. It has all of the glibness we expect in professional parlor talkers who pour out upon us a flood of stale catch-phrases and "wit warmers." A certain class of readers, however, will find no end of delectation in *The Farringdons.* To them its smart mannerisms will be fresh and sparkling; its brisk and lively conversations will, despite their conventional machine work, seem quite new in their witty flashes; its studied and carefully cut and dried smartness will easily pass for the very dye of genius, and its strained diction will satisfy a craving for a "highly seasoned" style. We find the novel well worth reading, a distinct success of its kind; but there is nothing in it to mark it as the work of an original creative genius.

A Ten Years' War. *By Jacob A. Riis.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.) Readers who are at all interested in the important subject of human misery and its alleviation cannot fail to find a great deal in this book that will stir them deeply. The author is well acquainted with his subject; his knowledge of the "slums" and the life there suffered has been gained at first hand, and he speaks, therefore, with the confidence of one who is not to be questioned. His book is a powerful piece of reporting; its pages teem with facts of appalling significance; and what he adds to these in the way of comment has a thrill of accusation which must disturb the inmost centers of organized debauchery and blanch the faces of the indifferent "Christian" crowd. He sketches the evils of untrained childhood, unprotected girlhood, idle youth. He lays bare the skeleton of the tenement-house demon; he uncovers corporate frauds and the effects of "bossism," and then he shows how the touch of kindness, charity and true humanity can find the gold of conscience, and draw out the almost smothered body of virtue and health. It is a thrilling book. Read it.

The Ways of Men. *By Eliot Gregory.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.) A book full of short, clear-cut, neatly finished and quite unpretentious essays is something to be glad of, and Mr. Eliot Gregory's geniality and urbanity add a fine zest to this second collection of his work. Like "Worldly Ways and Byways," which first claimed for him interested, critical attention, *The Ways of Men,* now before us, presents a varied and attractive list of subjects briefly and breezily treated, yet imbued with the spirit and temper of the leisurely minded and thoroughly self-respecting man of the world. A certain familiarity with the private life and personality of distinguished men and women, chiefly French, is softened and excused by the gentle force of Mr. Gregory's cultivated and sympathetic style. His book is, indeed, a portfolio of remarkably fine and strong five-minute sketches from life done with the stroke of an educated and well-trained artist.

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Literary Notes.

Lord Frederic Hamilton, editor of the *Pall Mall Magazine,* has resigned.

....Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Seton-Thompson have gone to Europe for the summer, where they will collect material for more animal stories.

....A very remarkable article, by Nikola Tesla, appears in this month's *Century*, entitled "The Problem of Increasing Human Energy."

....Mr. Ronald MacDonald, a son of George MacDonald, is following in his father's footsteps, and will soon publish a novel, entitled "The Sword of the King."

....*Self Culture Magazine*, with its July issue, changes its name to *Modern Culture Magazine*. With the substitution of the new name there will be no change in its policy.

....Among the evidences of the Dante jubilee, so popular in Italy, is the photographic reproduction of the Trivulgian code of the poet's work, "De Vulgari Eloquentia," by Professor Rio Rajua. The document consists of 27 pages on 14 sheets.

....The Goncourt prize, which amounts to about 5,000 francs, will be awarded this year for the best prose work of imagination published during the year. This prize is offered by the Goncourt Academy of France, and it ought to become something of a force in French literature.

....Henry Clews, the New York banker, has just sent to the publishing house of Silver, Burdett & Co. a new book, called "The Wall Street Point of View," in which the most vital questions of the day are treated, including "How to Get Rich" and "Trusts." The book will appear in June.

....The first issue of *The Newfoundland Magazine*, edited by Theodore Roberts, will appear in July. It will contain a paper on the lighter side of the Newfoundland character by D. W. Prowse. Richard Le Gallienne, Charles G. D. Roberts, M. Gifford White, A. B. De Mille and others will contribute articles, and a department, called "In the Open," will be filled with matters interesting to hunters, fishermen, camping parties, etc. The magazine will publish 10,000 copies a month.

....The Shakespeare Society of Germany, with headquarters at Weimar, has offered a prize of 800 marks for the best paper on "*Shakespeare's Belesenheit*"—*i. e.*, his acquaintance with literature. The paper must be in the hands of the committee, of which Professor Schick, of Munich, is the chairman, by the end of April, 1901. The Germans are enthusiastic students of the great British bard, and the Weimar Society publishes an excellent annual of Shakespeare studies and reports of presentations of his writings.

....In Vienna the library of the late Emperor Dom Pedro, of Brazil, was recently sold at public auction. It consisted of 1,155 numbers, with history, geography, natural sciences, archeology as chief contingent. It is a noteworthy fact that the works on *Belles-Lettres*, fiction and light literature in general were, as a rule, not even cut open, but the solid and scientific volumes showed evidence of careful study, and were full of annotations by the Emperor. At one time Hebrew was a favorite study of Dom Pedro, who in 1891 published a translation, entitled "*Poésies hébraico-provéncales du ritual israelite comtadin.*"

Pebbles.

When the architect spoke of the great nave in the new church, a pious lady said she "knew to whom he referred."—*Exchange.*

...."Well, I see," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "the Methodist Church adheres to its old position that dancing is not the proper caper."—*Chicago Tribune.*

....*Sinker:* "The man at the boat house cheated us on the bait. The minnows are all dead. What shall we do?" *Tinker:* "We better strike him for a rebate."—*University of Michigan Wrinkle.*

....*Jimmy:* "Scientists predict dat in two million years dis world will be nuthin' but a vast ball of ice!" *Johnny:* "Dem scientists is foxy! Yer notice dey never predict nuthin' on a dog-fight er a prize-fight er a election;—it's allus suthin' yer can't nail 'em wid a bet on!"—*Puck.*

....*Mrs. Briske:* "Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?" *Little Johnny* (stopping his play): "Yes'm. He felt my pulse an' looked at my tongue, and shook his head, and said it was a very serious case, and he left this paper, and said he'd call again before night." *Mrs. Briske:* "Gracious me! It wasn't you I sent him to see; it was the baby."—*Tit-Bits.*

Maud Muller on a summer's day
Raked the meadow sweet with hay;
And as she raked, now here, now there,
The hayseeds fluttered from her hair.
She knew amid the show tents brown
Her brother loitered in the town;
While down the glen in bushes thick
Her dad was fishin' in the crick.
"Ah, me," she cried, "what lots o' joy
I've missed because I ain't a boy!
An, oh, I'm madder than ol' sin,
To think, alas, it might o' been."
—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....Words and Deeds.—One of the old-time Southern negroes went to Boston to make his fortune. After a week of walking up and down he found himself penniless, and no work in sight. Then he went from house to house. "Ef you please, suh," he began, when his ring at the front door was answered, "can't you give a po' cullud man work ter do, or somepin' ter eat?" And the polite answer invariably was, "No, mister—very sorry, but have nothing for you." Every one who answered his ring addressed him as "Mr.," but shut their doors and hearts against him. Finally he rang the bell at a brownstone front. A gentleman appeared and the old man began: "Boss, I is starvin'. Can't you gimme some vittles?" "You darned black, kinky-headed rascal!" exclaimed the gentleman. "How dare you ring the bell at my front door? Go round the back-yard way to the kitchen, and the cook'll give you something—you black——." But just there the old man fell on his knees, exclaiming: "Thank de Lawd, I foun' my own white folks at las'! Thank de Lawd, I foun' 'em—I found 'em!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

EDITORIALS.

The Nomination of Hazel.

It is the clear duty of the President to withdraw the nomination of John R. Hazel for the life office of Judge of the new Federal District Court at Buffalo. The recommendations procured by Hazel and Senator Platt were misleading. Undoubtedly he was deceived by them, and by Senator Depew's complacent approval of his colleague's attempt thus to reward the professional politician who had been a boss's agent for some years in the western part of this State. We do not think the President is inclined to rely upon Mr. Platt or to accept without misgivings his views as to the qualifications of a candidate for the Federal bench. But he knows that Mr. Depew is a lawyer of some experience and ample fortune, whose ambition is now limited. To him he looked for wise counsel in this instance, and he was misled because Mr. Depew was content to be a mere echo of his associate. Mr. McKinley knows to-day, however, the real character and career of Hazel. He knows the actual worth of those recommendations from certain judges, one of whom declared that Hazel had frequently appeared before him in important cases with distinguished success, the truth being, as shown by the official record, that the number of the man's appearances in all the courts during the last ten years has been only four. For the last decade Hazel has been a professional politician. "It is stated and not denied," said the committee of the New York Bar Association after hearing the testimony of Hazel's friends, "that he has never appeared at any time in any Federal court on any question, and has never taken part as a lawyer in any matter involving admiralty, patent, revenue, or bankruptcy law." The President knows now upon what grounds this Bar Association, many newspapers, and many good citizens have declared that Hazel is not fit to hold this office. He has heard the opinions and counsel of two members of his Cabinet—the Attorney-General, his official representative before the Federal courts, and the Secretary of War, an eminent lawyer of the State from which Hazel was appointed. That the evidence as to the man's unfitness, and the strenuous protests of those who would defend the Federal bench against this assault upon it, have weight in his mind is shown by the intimation borne from him to Mr. Depew by the opponents of Hazel that the withdrawal of that Senator's approval would relieve him of embarrassment. If he was misled, and if he has come to believe that the nomination is one that ought not to have been made, what reasonable excuse can there be for his failure to withdraw it? We are writing at a time when the Senate Committee has not reached its final decision. Neither the committee nor the Senate should be permitted by the President to repeat his error and to give it the force of a lifetime of service on the bench.

The evidence as to Hazel's lack of qualifications for judicial office has been published far and wide. At first some who defended the nomination asserted that the man had had much experience at the bar. When proof to the contrary was shown, his defenders argued that his lack of experience was in itself a most desirable qualification! They were forced to admit that he was a stranger to the courts; but this unfamiliarity with these tribunals, they asserted, was an excellent equipment for the work of conducting a newly created court! If he was not a good lawyer, they said, he would in time while on the bench acquire a knowledge of the profession. To these astounding pleas in behalf of ignorance and unfitness Judge Choate replied:

> "The training school of the judge is the practice of law. It is not necessary that he should be a great trial lawyer, a great jury lawyer, or a great office lawyer; but he should have a training in the practice of law, and have devoted his mind to a consideration of it. It has been said that Mr. Hazel may learn to be, and in time may be, a good judge. But at whose risk is this chance to be taken, and what is to happen if he does not learn?"

It seems almost incredible that intelligent men could use some of the pleas by which Hazel's nomination was defended before the Senate Committee. One of them was that a man was better fitted for the bench by the varied experiences of a professional politician than by a study of the law and of court practice!

While the admissions of his friends are sufficient to prove that Hazel has not the legal training and knowledge required in the office for which the President was induced to nominate him, the story of his sale of Mr. Conners's yacht to the Government during the war with Spain throws much light upon his standards of morality. The original cost of the yacht had been about $45,000. Hazel sold it to the Government for $80,000. Conners testified in court that he employed him in the transaction because he thought "John had pull enough to sell the boat." Hazel received $5,000 for the work. He admits this, and also that he was never employed or retained by Conners in connection with any other matter. We quote the following from a letter recently published by Rowland B. Mahany, who was for some years a Republican member of Congress. It is a report of a conversation between Mahany and Hazel concerning the yacht. Mahany had taxed him with having taken advantage of his political influence to sell the boat for an exorbitant price:

> "Well," he replied, "there are so many stories about the matter that I suppose it is just as well to set them at rest by the truth in the case. My share was $5,000."
>
> "What did the Government give for the yacht?" I asked.
>
> "Why, that is a matter of record at the treasury," Mr. Hazel answered. "The purchase price was $80,000."
>
> "What did Conners get?" I continued.
>
> "He got $60,000," was the answer.
>
> "Where did the other $15,000 go?" I inquired.
>
> Mr. Hazel laughed and said, "Oh, come, now; I can't tell all about it," or words to that effect.
>
> "But you do acknowledge," I said, "that you personally received $5,000 as your share?"
>
> "Oh, yes," he said. "I was a fool not to have asked more, for I could easily have got it."

Hazel's own testimony in the suit of Holmes *vs.* Conners proves that he negotiated the sale and did receive $5,000. The boat was of little service, and the Government's valuation of it a year later was only $20,000. This incident alone should be enough to cause a prompt withdrawal of the nomination. The name of the owner of the yacht suggests an inquiry. Suppose that this Conners had been Conners the contractor, against whom the Buffalo grain shovelers went on strike, chiefly because they were required to receive their pay in liquor saloons. Would Hazel on the Federal bench, with power to issue injunctions, deserve the respect of the workingmen in Buffalo?

The President is responsible to the whole nation for the character of his appointments; and he should be the most earnest and watchful guardian of the integrity and good repute of the Federal bench. No one is surprised when Mr. Platt asks the President to put a Hazel on that bench for the remainder of his life. There is disappointment when Mr. Depew assists Platt in such an assault upon the judiciary, and keen regret when he will not permit a flood of opposing evidence to change his course. But if the President fails to withdraw this nomination, thousands of his friends will grieve over a loss of confidence which it will be very difficult to restore.

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What is a Poison?

It is a rather curious discussion that has grown out of Professor Atwater's report of his experiments on several persons whom he kept for a week or so each in a small cage, under experimental investigation to learn what became of alcohol taken into their systems. Each was given a moderate amount of alcohol each day, what would amount to a bottle of claret, divided into six doses, and the most careful study was made to learn whether it was digested in the body or was eliminated unchanged. The conclusion reached by Professor Atwater was that without doubt it was oxidized and served to supply heat to the body, as does sugar or starch.

Is it, then, a food, or is it a poison? Professor Atwater declares that in small doses it is proved to act as a food, and that it is absurd to call it a poison. Yet he shows that it is a rather peculiar kind of food. As it is not nitrogenous it cannot produce muscle or any other part of the body that contains nitrogen. Neither can it produce fat, like fat meat or sugar or starch, which are also hydrocarbons. All it can do is to be carried through the system and directly consumed, in the lungs or elsewhere, more or less of it, and thus supply its portion of heat to the system. Professor Atwater's experiments seemed to show that, when taken in small quantities, alcohol is thus consumed, but not assimilated. His conclusion is that it then acts as a food, not by assimilation, but by taking the place of, and so saving the waste of, some product of the body which is consumed to keep the body warm.

If, then, we enlarge the definition of *food,* and make it include any substance which cannot be assimilated so as to produce bone, muscle or fat, but which can be oxidized to produce heat, then alcohol is a food. Professor Atwater would so designate it in its dilute form, and taken in small doses.

Is it therefore a food and not a poison? Are not a multitude of the most virulent poisons also oxidized in the system? Beyond question. Morphia is oxidized; is it therefore a food? This brings us to the question, What is a food? We suppose that any substance is a food the sum of whose effect is beneficial in building up the body or supplying its waste. The mere fact that it will supply some heat is not enough to make it a food, any more than the fact that it will burn and thus produce heat will make a fuel out of any combustible. Wood will burn and is a fuel; powder will burn, and is not a fuel. So alcohol taken into the system will oxidize without being first assimilated, dilating the capillaries, sending the blood to the surface, and using up all the oxygen it can reach; but that does not make it a food.

And what is a poison? It is something which, when taken into the system, in the sum total of its effects is not constructive or preservative, but destructive. That is the common sense idea of a poison. One does not need to go to books nor spend a week in Professor Atwater's respiration calorimeter to find out whether alcohol is a poison. Universal observation proves it. To be sure, it cannot be proved if you take Professor Michael Foster's definition, accepted by Professor Atwater, that "it is a substance which can only do harm and never good to the body;" for not even morphine or strychnine would then be a poison, since they may be so taken as to be a benefit to the body.

We are not particularly concerned to defend the school-books on physiology approved by the Women's Christian Temperance Union and condemned for their false statements by Professor Atwater; some of their statements are doubtless wrong and have been correctly quoted by him. One is from the earliest of these text-books, which has now given place to those which are more accurate; and it declares that alcohol passes through the system unaltered and unused. That is not true, inasmuch as in small doses it can be broken up and used, while usually much passes out unchanged in the breath and excretions. Two other school-books declare that "alcohol is universally ranked among the poisons by physiologists," and that "medical writers, without exception, class alcohol as a poison." That needs modification. Some physiologists say it is not a poison—with a definition of *poison* like Michael Foster's—in small doses, altho all would agree that in larger amounts it is a poison. But the later "approved" text-books are careful on this subject. Take, for example, those written by Harvard or Johns Hopkins medical professors, which are exact in recognizing that a portion of ingested alcohol is oxidized and supplies energy, but that "it also acts upon the nervous system, or upon cellular activity throughout the body, in a manner detrimental to these functions;" and that the use of alcoholic drinks "is therefore unjustifiable and should be condemned in all manuals of hygiene." To this conclusion agree the medical journals of this country generally. They say that Professor Atwater has failed to prove that alcohol can properly be called a food, and cannot be properly called a poison.

It must not be supposed that Professor Atwater recommends the use of a moderate amount of alcohol as a substitute for other kinds of food; he does not. He is careful, in his paper just published in *The Educational Review,* to say that a boy or a man in good health is better off without any alcoholic drink; that "the safest way is to keep out of danger," for alcohol "may be the cause of physical, mental and moral ruin." This he would have our text-books teach; and they do teach it clearly. Professor Atwater will do good in so far as he leads writers of text-books to be more careful that their statements are scientifically accurate; he is misleading when he seems to teach that because a small amount of alcohol is oxidized it is therefore a useful food, and he himself expresses regret that his words have been used by manufacturers of alcoholic beverages to advertise their wares.

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June Once More.

When the horizon is shrouded in a misty doubt and there hangs on the lazy looking hills a purple uncertainty; when the buttercups are in their glory and the flicker is feeding its young, and when strawberries are fragrant in the suburbs, it is time to go out and welcome June. The country roads are fine for bicycle or rubber-tired cart; the air smells of all good things; far and near you may hear the blithest voices and the blending sounds of rural industry.

Well, what of it? Doesn't June come every year? Is there anything new or strange about the opening of summer? The only answer to these inquiries is: Go out and see. Experience and observation have disclosed that there is a new June every year. June is like woman, *varium et mutabile,* and always lovely. She changes the style of her bonnet without notice. Last year it was trimmed with roses; this year it may be late honeysuckles, next year what? When she steps into May's tracks and whisks her green skirt across the fields the corn is knee-high one year, the next it may be just peeping through the chill ground.

June will unquestionably rise to unusual effort this year. She wears a golf habit and has the links on her mind. She has politics to look after, too, and has promised to go a-fishing with us. We know where a three-pound bass lurks under a stream's bank beside a rock. June clears up the water and puts melody into the swirls and ripples. One of her days will be the ideal day for the fly-caster's art; but she is nearly sure to take one unaware with it. When we are ready to go, she has other interest to attend to; then, lo! when she comes at sunrise, with a southerly gentle wind and a temperate heat, we are up to our ears in desk-duties and cannot get off!

There is a hint of cherries as you pass along the lanes. The red-headed woodpeckers sit on the fence-stakes and sidle around to hide from you. They have a mind on the winy fruit soon to be ripe, and nothing short of death will prevent the consummation of their larcenous desire. Clover fields toss their green tufts almost ready to bloom, in the midst of which the meadowlarks shine and sing. Back and forth trudge the sturdy plowmen in the corn-rows, while behind them purple grackles and stately crows make diligent search in the up-turned loam for grubs and larvæ. Quails are beginning to whistle under the hedges and on the old stumps here and yonder.

Why, O June, do you not bring the bluebirds back to us? The twinkling hyacinth wings and the tender, haunting voices, where are they? We think of no other June glory equal to this we have lost. A few years ago the trees around were flecked with bluebirds, so that the sprays looked all abloom with them—flowers that could fly and sing. Is their loss the penalty we pay for the nuisance of the perky English sparrows?

June is the busy time of the oriole. True, the bird arrives in May; but its full glory comes with the heavy leafage and dense shadows of the sixth month, when it is a delight to wander in dusky treetops and repeat a single mellow phrase from morning till night. The oriole's nest is a wonder, and we have always wondered when the birds build it. You may watch them closely, but will hardly see them doing much. They go to and fro and in and out where foliage is thickest. Presently a nest swings on an elm bough, a gray little reticule made as if by magic, and on its rim the demure, dim and silent female contemplating motherhood. A bowshot away is heard the monotonous voice of the male, and presently an orange flash runs from tree to tree. But there is a rival of the oriole's for the prime favor of June.

Late in May comes the yellow-billed cuckoo and makes ready to jump the oriole's claim. You hear him spring his rattle in a willow clump or on high amid the downy leaves of the plane tree. About this time the rose-colored cypripedium blooms in the cool woods, where it has found a safe nook. In the timothy meadows, where the tufts are thick, the field sparrow has its nest full of young almost ready to fly. Close beside a brook, on a low pawpaw branch you may find a well-daubed house of the woodthrush, and if you listen there will come from out a region of shadows near by a voice indescribably rich, tender, haunting.

All the countryside vibrates with work in June. City folk may go picnicking, fishing, strolling, driving, bicycling; but the farming people think only of toil from waking time to bedtime. The corn must be cultivated and "laid by" before wheat harvest arrives. In the meantime clover and timothy are maturing for the mower; the oats are coming on; the potatoes must be plowed; the sheep, hogs, cattle, horses and poultry claim attention; the dairy is in fullest productiveness; it is butter time, cheese time, egg time, spring-chicken time. And what a time for reading a gay book under the ironwood trees by a wild, bubbling spring of chill water! Why not put off all work and let the future take care of itself? June is June, and she fills one's blood with the taint of laziness. So let us look up the fishing tackle.

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A Negro's Opinion of Negroes.

It is evident that Bishop Turner, the senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, is recovering from his paralytic stroke, and that he has not lost any of his adjectives. It is worth while to speak of it because he is the chief promoter among the colored people of the project of exporting all negroes to Africa, and he has a scheme for trying to get the United States to appropriate $100,000,000 for this purpose. The editor of a certain colored journal pronounced it a scheme of "monumental folly," whereupon, in a missionary paper, edited by him, the Bishop publishes as foul a denunciation of those who differ from him on the subject as language could well be made to express. He is utterly discouraged with the condition of things in this country. He believes the negroes have no chance whatever; that there is no future before them; that the only opportunity for them is to go back to Africa. The negro, he declares, is in a far worse condition in many States than when he was a slave, because he is not protected.

> "He is Jim Crow-carred, burned, hung, shot, disfranchised, robbed on the highways, and now when the nine o'clock bell rings he must not be seen on the Tampa streets in Florida; and the same condition of things will soon be all over the country. The City Council of Atlanta is discussing it to-day."

He declares that negroes are now more fearful of the white race than they were in slavery. A mass meeting was held in Atlanta lately to protest against the discrimination made by street-cars on the ground of color, and when a resolution was passed that twenty men be appointed to draft resolutions of protest and advise the people to keep off street cars, the chairman could not make up a committee because the negroes were afraid to let the white people see their names in print. A colored man, says the Bishop, must speak in a convention to please the white people, particularly if he be a politician or a school teacher. This is the way he addresses his brother editor:

> "I have come to the conclusion that this generation of black scullions will never be anything while the world stands, and as long as we have such papers as yours we are bound to be nothing. If we have not got the poorest, the most stupid, the most ignorant and the most cowardly class of leaders that ever a race was cursed with, I do not know where you will find them. They ought to be taken out and hanged to the first tree that can be found. The dirty devils would be better off hung than thousands of their foolish victims; for every man who opposes African emigration is *particeps criminis* in taking the life of the innocent and weak. . . . I say they ought to be hanged by the neck, as they are as guilty as the men who do it. . . . The opposers of African emigration, or emigration somewhere, are made up of the lowest, the most contemptible and ignorant set of negroes that ever breathed a breath of life. . . . Such so-called men would be a disgrace in hell. Talk about dying in Africa! My God! can we die any faster than we are being murdered here? . . . To remain here in the face of discrimination, disfranchisement and all that is cruel and low, makes us monumental fools and stamps its advocates with 'monumental folly.'"

This is the kind of talk which comes from a man who is almost worshiped by a large class of Southern negroes. They regard him as very nearly an inspired prophet, as a Moses to lead them out of bondage. But he is, like his admirers, a survival of the period of noisy ignorance that is passing away. He is the man who delights in being called "His Grace" and "His Lordship," and prints such addresses to him in his own paper. We are glad to say that his following is not among the educated and intelligent colored people. Tho a man of great positiveness and no little rude strength, his ideas are not supported by any considerable class of the negro leaders in this country, who know well enough that the proposition to send the negroes out of their native land, where they have as much right as anybody, and where their ancestors have lived as long as most of the rest of us, is "monumental folly." We respect Bishop Turner's sincerity, but neither his judgment nor his rhetoric. If what he says of his race and his people were true, it would go far to justify the discrimination against them of which he complains. We are not surprised when Governor Candler, of Georgia, calls those who would give negroes an equal suffrage a "breed of fanatics," or when Dr. Barringer, of Virginia, scientifically reads the negro out of human society, or when Senator Tillman calls them "black savages," and defends lynching; but it is not to be expected or endured that a negro bishop should call his people "black scullions," and declare that their leaders "ought to be hanged to the first tree." It is time that he should be retired.

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The Cruel Mob.

FORTY-SEVEN people have been shot in the course of the riots attending the St. Louis street-car strikes. That is as many as the casualties in a considerable battle. We may say that a state of war prevails in St. Louis.

On Sunday a young working woman got on a car to ride. As she got out she was attacked by a crowd of rioters. One man struck her in the face, another pulled off her hat, another her shirt waist, and they continued their assault till every stitch of her clothing was torn off except her shoes, and she fled into a cellar for safety. Another woman was attacked in this same way, but she escaped into a house, and when the mob assaulted the house with stones the occupant had the good sense to use his pistol so freely that the mob fled. In a residence portion of the city forty feet of the car-track was blown up with dynamite, breaking the cable. The authorities, with all their new force of constable-soldiers, seem unable to secure protection for those employed, or for those who wish to ride from one place to another.

This is anarchy, and the authorities do not seem to know how to deal with it. They may learn to their cost. With such an enemy to society there is no use in gentle measures. Throwing grass will not stop it. The police and their assistants carry pistols or rifles, and the streets should be cleared, if necessary, by platoon fire. A mob that blows up the streets, that murders, that strips women naked, deserves no mercy. This is not a question of a strike, which is quite allowable, but of a mob, of a riot. Public sentiment will go with the authorities that put down a riot. A strike fails when it loses public sympathy, and it loses public sympathy when it kills. There is a tremendous danger to society in such scenes as are exhibited in St. Louis. That city has a duty, not only to itself, but to the country, which does not want such scenes repeated elsewhere. We call on the Mayor and the police authorities of St. Louis, and, if necessary, on the Governor of Missouri. to see to it that this horrible condition of things is summarily ended, even if it means the death of as many men in one mob as have already been killed one by one in the course of these troubles.

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The Crisis in China.

THE situation in China has suddenly grown very serious. The most patent fact, and the one on which the whole development appears to rest is the insurrection of the "Boxers." Underlying that, however, is one of still greater moment. In truth, the integrity of the Empire is at stake, and not only that but the future of the Chinese people. The "Boxers" themselves will be forced to yield, as all similar organizations have been compelled to. The important question is, What will be the power to suppress them, and what will be involved in their suppression?

The "Boxers" or "Righteousness and Peace Fist Society," as they have been called, represent the periodical revolt of Chinese conservatism against the influx of foreign influence and foreign methods. They originated with the people of the Western provinces, largely in Shantung, who looked aghast as they saw foreigners coming in and taking by force what they considered their own patrimony. Murmurings grew on every hand. This came to the knowledge of the Manchu leaders, already wondering how they were to hold their own against the twenty millions of young Chinese who during the brief reform administration had acquired a taste of Western life with its opportunities and ambitions. It was not sufficient to gain control of the Government, replace the aggressive Emperor by the reactionary Empress Dowager, secure the dismissal and flight of the reform leaders and hold the machinery in their hands. The poison of reform had spread all over the country, and was constantly being instilled into the people in numberless ways. The only effective method was to expel the foreign element, eradicate it altogether. Hence they looked with favor upon the new movement; encouraged it secretly, guarded it from interference, without however patronizing it openly. When the movement became so strong in Shantung that the German authorities threatened to interfere, it was transferred west and north, and appeared in Pe-chi-li, the province of Peking.

There must have been shrewd leaders among the insurgents. They took special pains, for the most part, to avoid open collision with European Governments. The foreigners themselves, while aimed at, were reached by the peculiarly Chinese method of indirection. Their persons, with one exception, were not touched. It was their followers that felt the blow. Missionaries were left in safety, but native Christians were butchered. The movement grew, and the crowd became more open in its manifestations. The men drilled in the very squares of Peking, and not a word was spoken from the Palace to hinder. In the provinces a quasi effort was made to suppress them, but with the order for suppression went a private order to the Governor to be patient with the people, whose intention was not evil, even if some of their actions could not be approved. At first the foreign embassies contented themselves with protests. To these there came the usual form of Oriental assent, and the usual attendant Oriental delay. As Peking, however, was threatened, and the possibility appeared of danger to the embassies, the demands became more urgent. Ships of war gathered at Tientsin, and marines were landed and, despite the protests of the Tsungli Yamen, transported to the capital.

So far there is nothing essentially different from what has happened more than once before. A temporary disturbance, with some loss of property, perhaps of life, vigorous action by the embassies, and then all going back to its old condition. It is scarcely surprising that the diplomats make light of it, affirming that it is not serious, but will soon be settled. So it may be, but it will depend very much upon the attitude taken by two powers, England and the United States. They have, or may have, the control of the situation, complicated as it is.

There are several elements to be taken into consideration. There are in China the two opposing parties, one fighting for its life, the other watching for the chance of a new life. Outside, yet looking in with deep concern, is a powerful party in Japan, bitter at the disappointments endured at the hand of Europe; ready, if possible, to ally itself with China, and carry the banner of the Yellow Race against the White Race. There is Russia, with her grip already fastened on Korea, by control of the straits, and watching the opportunity, while England is busy elsewhere, to foreclose her mortgage, not only on Manchuria, but on all China north of the Yellow River. Germany, too, looks on from Kiao-chau, over the rich mineral fields that lie between the Yellow River and the Yangtse. France is not deeply concerned except to do Russia service. England and America alone seek no territory for themselves. Do they care enough for the principle of the integrity of the Empire to plant obstruction in the way of the others? Suppose they do care, it is a serious question whether they can accomplish it.

Russia has 14,000 troops at Port Arthur within reach of Tientsin by rail, and thousands more within a few days' call. She has a fleet of nine vessels at Tientsin, and the fleet carries an army of 11,000, larger than all the other forces together. Were she to take the initiative, it would be impracticable for them to oppose her. Should she do so, it would be to throw down the gauntlet to Japan and to give both England and the United States notice that she cares nothing for either, but is ready to meet both. That Japan would take up the gauntlet, had she the slightest encouragement of assistance, is unquestioned. When Russia secured her hold at Masampho harbor, and more important still, the pledge of the neutralization of Kaje-do Island, Japan turned to England. England was straining every nerve in South Africa and could do nothing. Japan accepted the snub—for the time being. The Transvaal war is almost over. Russia sees that now is her chance. There is no one to hinder. Why should she not go up and possess the land? It rests largely with the United States whether she does or not; whether those great provinces remain open to the influences that have been permeating them despite the retrogade Manchus, or abide under the pall that rests on the Caucasus, Turkestan, wherever Russian rule holds sway. We have announced our demand for the "open door." Does that mean only for manufactures, or for ideas as well? If America gives fair warning, sharp and clear, as in the Venezuela case, Russia will pause. It is more than our trade that is at stake; it is the great cause of liberty of thought, of freedom of development.

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British South Africa.

With the Orange Free State formally annexed as a Crown Colony of the British Empire, Johannesburg surrendered, Pretoria deserted by the Boers and at the mercy of Lord Roberts, the result of the war is practically secured. It does not, however, by any means follow that there may not be still a long contest with need for the full force at the disposal of the British generals. The Boers, something like the Filipinos, have a faculty of reappearing, and the presence of President Steyn in the vicinity of Kroonstad, and of a considerable force at Heilbron, indicates that the vigor which characterized the opening of the contest has not been entirely lost. The Boer generals, too, seem to have infused new spirit into their men, demoralized for the moment by the unexpected advance of the British. They have still large resources at their command. Guns, ammunition and stores have been removed and concentrated in the rough mountain country to the northeast, and there they can, if they will, hold their own for some time to come. Whether they will or not probably depends somewhat upon the course of events among the Afrikanders of Cape Colony and the English Government in the new colony.

The Afrikanders are apparently even more dismayed than the Boers. They seem to have thought that they were by no means an essential part of the movement; that the Boer armies would more than hold their own, and that they themselves could keep quiet until all danger from insurrection was over and then step in and reap the fruits of the sacrifices of their brethren in the north. The appeals for support by Presidents Kruger and Steyn and their associates met with only half-hearted response. British skill and valor exceeded their anticipations, and now they find themselves facing the absolute failure of their hopes. There is something almost amusing in the resolutions passed by the People's Congress at Graaf Reinet protesting against the annexation of the Free State and laying all the blame for the downfall of their hopes at the door of the British Cabinet. They ask, "Can we take the English hand that perhaps is stained with the blood of my brother?" The answer should have been given when the "brother" needed their support. To ask it now, when all that can be secured is a longer period of delay, is childish.

All this, however, makes the course of the British Government more difficult, and there will be need of a statesmanship as wise as the generalship of Lord Roberts. The yelping of the Cape Colony Afrikanders can well be disregarded if the Free State and Transvaal Boers can be made to feel that English rule is to be, not a despotism, but a guarantee of more perfect individual rights and a wider prosperity than they have had before. That this will be evident in time we have no doubt. The history of every British colony during the past century is witness to the benefit that English government under its later development insures. The problem is no more perplexing than that presented in Canada, where to race hostility was added bitter religious antagonism. If success has been attained in the one case it may be expected in the other.

The essentials of success are, a clear, positive policy on the part of the British Government, carried out by men of experience, broad views and high aims. The former is assured by the speeches of Lord Salisbury and Lord Rosebery in England. Lord Salisbury has been regarded by some as harsh in the announcement of his program. Victory is always harsh, but when looked at carefully there is nothing to discourage in his forecast. There will be no independence of the former type, such as would permit a renewal of the strife, but the great principles of local self-government, out of which have grown such empires as those of Australia and Canada, are fully recognized. There will be no Dutch South Africa, but there will be a South Africa, prosperous and strong, British in name, yet more thoroughly local and self-developing in its character than any colony that has ever grown up under other than English auspices. To secure this much patience and tact as well as skill will be needed. The choice of Governor-General for the new colonies has not yet been made, but there seems to be every probability that Sir Alfred Milner will have the honor and its attendant responsibility. He has the prestige of success in everything he has taken in hand. He has won many friends by his cordial esteem for the men who have risked their all in battle, and for the leaders who have at heavy personal cost stemmed the tide against them in Cape Colony. In Egypt he has had to deal with the rehabilitation of a country devastated by war and oppression, under circumstances in some respects more perplexing than those that face him now. Should he be selected he will have an opportunity such as comes to few men. Upon him to a great degree will rest the future of South Africa.

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Intensive Education The address of Professor Henry P. Bowditch before the Congress of American Physicians and Surgeons at Washington
the other day on the Medical School
the Future not merely indicates wh
is the plan that will be adopted for t
Medical School connected with Harva
University, but it opens some sugge
tions on education that are valuable f
the pedagogics of other than medic
schools. We do not now dwell on t
importance of object lessons and the la
oratory method as compared with i
struction by text book and lecture, f
these have been often discussed. It
enough to say that Professor Bowdit
somewhat fears that the laborato
method will be so much overdone as
leave too little room for the lectures
the study of the text book, out of whi
the great mass of information must
gained. What we are especially inte
ested in is his plea for what we may ca
intensive or concentrated study. Th
he would have medical students give t
first half year wholly to anatomy, t
second wholly to physiology, and the fir
half of the second year wholly to p
thology. This has been tried, and th
far has proved a success. Says the pr
fessor:

> "The result seems to have justified the opi
> ion of its advocates that the work of the st
> dent would be made easier by concentrati
> his thoughts upon one subject, instead of di
> sipating his attention upon many subjects."

If this is true in professional educatio
as it is in the work of mature life, is
not worth considering whether it is n
true also in the lower education? It
generally known that a study to which
given one hour of recitation a week
practically worthless; but is it not tr
that three or four different studies a d
prevent concentration and break up t
interest of the student? The science
education has not reached its final co
clusion, notwithstanding all the ps
chology lately put into it, and we are n
sure that children will not learn more
taking only one study at a time.

⁂

Missionaries as Magistrates The correct princip
has been very adm
rably laid down with
a few weeks by Lord Salisbury and t
Archbishop of Canterbury in referen
to the proper relation of missionaries
a semi-civilized government. T
French Catholic missionaries in Chin
bishops and priests, claim and are

d the authority of a magistrate or darin. If of a higher rank than mandarin they sit in judgment in case of a convert who is accused or is a party to a suit with a heathen; f of equal rank the ecclesiastic sits the magistrate and practically con- the decision. It is generally be- d that the favoritism thus allowed is cause of very much of the prejudice ng the Chinese against Christians especially against Catholic Chris- , and even of the Boxer outbreak. bishops assume the state of a high er and travel with all the splendor of darins of high rank. An English ionary wrote to the British Legation Peking asking whether it would be for Protestant missionaries to claim rights and privileges extended to Roman Catholic colleagues. He rred it to the Foreign Office in Lon- and Lord Salisbury referred it for ce to the Archbishop of Canterbury. Archbishop decided that as a mat- of principle and of policy it is unde- ble that Protestant missionaries in a should claim the privileges allowed mperial edict to members of the Ro- Catholic hierarchy, and this is ap- ed by the Anglican bishops in China; Lord Salisbury replies that Her esty's Government concurs in this ion, and that no further action ld be taken with a view to obtaining British Protestant missionaries the ileges conferred on the Roman Cath- clergy.

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...We do not see that our authorities d have done anything else than to w the law in the case of the two h convicts, James Fitzharris, nick- ed "Joe the Goat," and Joseph Mul- who were pardoned before the ex- tion of their terms of imprisonment. vill be remembered that they were lemned for fifteen years for complic- n the murder of Lord Frederick Cav- sh and Mr. Burke in Phœnix Park, lin. This was not a political crime. re was in it no rebellion, no pretense utbreak of war, but simply an atro- s assassination such as decent Irish- condemned and such as is approved by outlaws of the Clan-na-Gael . We are not amazed that those se business is conspiracy should deluge the Commissioners of Immigration with protests, as if these two men were patriots suffering for liberty.

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....We are heartily glad that by an overwhelming vote the Methodist General Conference refused to adopt the report of its temperance committee condemning President McKinley personally for his failure to suppress the canteen. It was quite too much a political attempt, in the interest of the Prohibition party, of which the chairman of that committee is the most active member. The Conference recognized the purpose, and it had a glimpse of the truth that it is not the province of a religious body to give an authoritative judgment on a legal question, such as the proper interpretation of the anti-canteen law.

⁂

....So many false stories come from Rome that we shall suspend belief of the last, that at an audience given to the Archbishops of St. Louis and New Orleans the Pope remarked that Archbishop Ireland's letter to the Duke of Norfolk ought never to have been written, and that there was a deplorable laxity of discipline in the United States which tended to reduce the Catholic Church here to a rabble like the heretical Churches of England. Had he said it the evidence would have been strong that he was losing his mind.

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....Manila papers tell us of the development of the public school system in that city. In March the average daily attendance was five thousand, the highest mark yet reached. The prejudices have greatly diminished, as the progress made by the pupils has surprised their parents. A great difficulty is the securing of decent buildings, with playgrounds, which have never hitherto been thought of.

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....The astronomers are now busy developing their photographs of the eclipse, and have nothing particular as yet to tell. The green coronium line of the spectrum was seen. We do not believe that any intra-Mercurial planet was caught. Nothing very startling is to be expected, and it will take time and patience to compare observations and reach results.

INSURANCE.

The Mayor of Scranton.

It seems reasonable, does it not, that the underwriters, being the persons first and most interested in fire departments, should bear the expense of supporting those departments? So many people have said, and so said the Mayor of Scranton, Pa., not very long ago. He told the Common Council that the local department had been in a dangerously inadequate condition, so that there were threats "that insurance rates would be raised to a ruinous figure," but that things have been put into better shape and the rise has been averted; but also that the cost of support of this department is drawn from the general tax rate, and this seems manifestly unjust, "while the insurance companies receive and enjoy the profits." So some scheme should be devised for taxing them "to assist in the annual expense," etc.

So thinks the Mayor of Scranton. The reasoning would be sound if the premises were sound. If the underwriters were first and chiefly interested, they might properly be asked to support firemen, just as they do support the insurance patrol. But insurance premiums are a means of collecting a tax. Double the fire waste or halve it, and in either case the underwriters would have neither concern nor interest, in their capacity as underwriters, provided the premiums bore the just relation to the change. But the most marked absurdity is that people want the underwriters to pay twice over—in lower rates because of diminished hazard and also for the conditions which diminish the hazard; in effect, it is as if a manufacturer asked a reduction in rate because he had procured a portable extinguisher and then sent the bill for the extinguisher to the companies. Is this a forced comparison? Let us ask the Mayor of Scranton, whose own statement to his Common Council boils down to this:

1. Our local fire department was "wholly inadequate."

2. The companies were about to raise rates "to a ruinous extent."

3. You spent $9,000, and "placed the department in first-class condition as far as you could."

4. The rates will not be raised—*i.e.*, concession has been made.

5. Now let the companies "assist i the annual expense of maintaining th fire department and keeping up the hig efficiency about which they have so muc to say."

An Opportunity.

The insurance laws of Indiana (say Attorney-General Taylor of that State fill a hundred pages of the statutes. The regulate the organization, taxation an operation of the companies. They define the method of payment of losses an provide for the security and protectio of the insured. Yet there is not a pag of the statutes devoted to the prevention of fires; there is nothing in th statutes that locks the stable door befor the horse is stolen.

It is entirely easy to believe this a correct statement, for even the subject o investigating the causes of fires is th rarest topic of legislation; yet, plainl the first step in providing a remedy fo an evil is to discover its causes. Does i seem too cynical, or too extravagant, t say that this contrast of great excess i one direction and great lack in anothe indicates that insurance, not fire, is regarded, at State capitals, as the publi enemy? The average legislator desires popularity. He would have hi name in the papers and in men's mouths he would be counted a "rising" man he would be a power at political conventions, and sure of re-election and the nex steps higher. So he poses as champio and guardian, and thinks he sees a gian looming against the sky; it is really a honest wind mill, performing a publi service, but he imagines it the dreadfu monster, Monopoly. So he goes tilt a underwriting with bills to hedge it b "shall" and "shall not." He woul write its contracts; enlarge its right t be sued and confine its right to defend shut it from information, under guise o forbidding compacts; impede and repress it in every way; and, above all keep down its strength by taxation.

This he would do because it is dangerous, and might devour people if no

ained. Yet it never seems to this ar-
nt seeker for popularity and service
at there is a field all neglected and a
al public enemy all unfettered.

The Same.

The American Legion of Honor is
w in the present and serious trouble
dealing with a doubled assessment,
ade payable on or before the close of
ay, and the May issue of its official
gan is chiefly occupied in setting forth
e situation and trying to explain the
cessity of the doubled assessment.
eople who have followed the news of
e day (so this explanation says) have
alized that this country has had the
eatest death rate in its recent history,
d la grippe and pneumonia are named
pecially. The Legion liabilities have
en outrunning receipts. Deaths in the
st quarter of 1900 called for $437,-
0, and receipts fell short of this by
14,000, or just one full assessment.
ut April, as far as reported, calls for
0,000 more than half the receipts of
e quarter, and the difficulty, as usual
such cases, is that it is perfectly easy
give an intelligible and correct ex-
anation of the emergency, but quite im-
ossible to give a satisfactory one—that
, one which is acceptable and pleasant.
he Legion is twenty-one years old. It
ached its full tide in 1890, with 62,-
4 members; then the membership
opped several thousands annually,
us: at the end of 1895, 53,210; 1896,
,028; 1897, 21,315; 1898, 19,119; 1899,
,894. Cohesion naturally changes into
repulsive force, and works with ac-
elerative effect.

We have pointed this out so many
mes, and with no other feeling than
e of sadness. Life insurance at under
ost and supposed to be cheap is an at-
active delusion for a while; but when
e discovery comes, as it inevitably does
me, the process reverses. Distrust in-
eases distrust; the fear of staying in
o long impels the most vigorous to go
st; each member hesitates to stay, be-
use he doubts whether others will;
d so on. It is a natural, irresistible
orking out from beginning to end.
ife insurance, carried through, is a proc-
s of getting the money, not the easy
e of making promises.

Insurance of Infants.

Attempts to prohibit the insuring of children have been made in a number of States, but not successfully except in Colorado. The plea is always that there can be no insurable interest in the life of a child and that insurance leads to murder. Some amiable but fanatical persons—notably Rev. Benjamin Waugh, of the Cruelty Prevention Society, reinforced by a few dignitaries of the Church—have led a crusade in Great Britain against child insurance, reiterating statements which would be frightful indeed if sustained by any evidence. But Mr. Waugh never produced any. He asserted that child murder for insurance money was frequent, and he "knew" it to be so, and *Punch* printed some dreadful verses purporting to be "little Bobby's" artless story of the money to come "when little Sarah's dead;" but none of the denouncers ever made their charges specific. It seems strange that any intelligent person can fail to see that such charges are self-destructive by proving too much. It is asserted that young children are destroyed for the insurance on them and are insured for that purpose; also that this is done on a large scale. But if insurance companies are thus defrauded they must either conspire against themselves or be so helpless as to be unable to either perceive the danger or guard against it. Is not this preposterous.

On the contrary, whoever looks for the facts discovers that the companies are quite aware of the possible moral hazard and have amply provided against it. Moreover, insurance of young children, as practiced, conserves instead of destroying them. The experience of the Industrials proves this, the mortality among insured children of the age of ten and under being somewhat less than among the entire mass of children in cities and even in the whole country. There is no occasion for surprise in this; on the contrary, it is just what should naturally be expected. For the parents who insure their children are among the temperate, thrifty and decent, whose children experience more favorable conditions than among the idle and intemperate. It was never claimed that the life of a child has a money value; but its sickness and death are a cause of expense, which insurance may properly cover.

FINANCIAL.

Canada's Preferential Tariff.

The preferential reduction of the Canadian tariff duties in favor of Great Britain will be increased on July 1st to 33 1-3 per cent.; but it is not probable that this change will check the remarkable growth of imports into Canada from the United States. The first preferential reduction, 12½ per cent., was made in April, 1897. A little more than a year later, on July 1st, 1898, the preferential discount was increased to 25 per cent., and the rates so fixed have remained in force nearly two years. That is to say, the duties on goods imported from Great Britain have been only three-quarters of the duties collected on similar dutiable goods imported from this country; and after July 1st only two-thirds of the rates imposed upon our products will be paid on English merchandise. The official reports of the Dominion Government show that the imports for the last seven years have been as follows:

	From Great Britain.	Per cent. of total.	From the United States.	Per cent. of total.
1893..	$42,529,340	36.9	$52,339,796	45.4
1894..	37,035,963	34 0	50,746,091	46.5
1895..	31,059,332	30.8	50,179,004	50.0
1896..	32,824,505	31.1	53,529,390	50.8
1897..	29,401,188	27.6	57,023,342	53.5
1898..	32,043,461	25.4	74,824,923	59.2
1899..	36,931,323	24.8	88,467,173	59.2

It will be noticed that the growth of our exports to Canada has been very large since 1897, the year in which the preference in favor of Great Britain was granted, and that the additions have been so large during the last two years that one might almost believe that the effect of the preferential reduction had been to stimulate, rather than to check, imports from the United States. In 1880 Great Britain's share was 48 per cent., and our own only 40 per cent. of the total; since that year the imports from all sources have risen from $70,000,000 to $149,346,000, and Great Britain's share has fallen to less than 25 per cent., while our own has been increased to nearly 60 per cent., or from $28,000,000 to $88,467,000. In spite of all concessions in favor of imports from the mother country, Canada will continue to look to the United States for a large proportion of her imports. Our factories and supplies are near at hand; orders can be placed quickly and filled promptly; the goods can be transported and delivered in a short time; and, as English authorities admit, our manufacturers are more in touch than those of Great Britain with the requirements and predilections of the Canadian people.

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The bank deposits of Colorado, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming have more than doubled since 1894, rising from $15,600,000 to $33,330,000.

....Since the duty on tea was imposed, in the summer of 1898, the tax collected has amounted to nearly $11,000,000. The duties were $7,223,820 in the calendar year 1899, and nearly $2,000,000 in the first quarter of 1900.

....The holders of more than a majority of certain bonds and other obligations of the Canda Cattle Car Company, Hicks Stock Car Company and Consolidated Cattle Car Company, have appointed Thomas Carmichael, William Nelson Cromwell and E. W. Clark, Jr., a Reorganization Committee under a recent agreement, to which all holders of these securities are invited to become parties by depositing them with the First National Bank of this city, No. 2 Wall Street, on or before the 30th inst. Copies of the agreement may be obtained there and at the office of the committee, No. 27 Pine Street.

....The sixty-second annual meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Commerce was held a few days ago, Levi P. Morton presiding. The cashier's report showed that the consolidation of the National Union Bank with the National Bank of Commerce had increased the latter's net assets by more than $8,200,000; and the bank's deposits are larger by $25,585,000 than they were one year ago. More than 1,000 deposit accounts were transferred to it from the National Union. The official report of this meeting, including the full statement of the bank's affairs that was submitted by President Hendrix and Cashier Duvall, has been published by the bank in a handsome pamphlet that is a model for publications of this kind.

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Survey of the World.

he Arbitration Conference It was the purpose of the Arbitration Conference at Mohonk Lake ist week to consider what should be ie next step to be taken by the friends f peace, following the formulation of the 'eace Treaty of The Hague. A large nd representative body of men met nder circumstances that evoked both iscouragement and hope. A considerble number of the members were vioently opposed to the war with Spain nd in the Philippines, and were equaly indignant at the course of Great Britin in South Africa. While the discusion of these wars was interdicted, they ound ways to make their views known i such a way as to evoke appreciative pplause. Yet the predominant feeling as that of exultation at the magnificent esult of the Peace Conference at The lague. At the first session during the iree days' meeting Mr. Holls, Secretary f the American delegation, gave a full nd graphic account of the Peace Confernce, and showed what it had accomlished. Mr. Holls will soon publish a ook on the subject. After many adresses and much discussion the Mohonk onference adopted a Declaration exressing its satisfaction that 26 nations ave ratified the treaty constituting an inrnational court, this country being the rst to do so; also that this great triunal will in a few weeks be permanenty organized and ready to do the work ssigned to it. This wonderful achieveent of the past year, it continues, imeratively settles the next step which the iends of peace should take—namely, induce this Government to enter into eparate treaties with all other Powers, under which all such difficulties with them as cannot be settled by the usual diplomatic negotiations shall be referred to the international tribunal at The Hague. The reference of disputes to that tribunal is, under the provision of the treaty, now only permissive. This was as much as that Conference could well devise and recommend. What is now permissive should, as far as this country is concerned, be made obligatory. This can be accomplished by new and brief treaties with the other Powers, under the terms of which all disputes which may arise, of whatever nature, not settled by ordinary diplomatic methods, shall be referred for final decision to this permanent court of the nations. To this desired end the Conference petitions the President of the United States that he enter into negotiations with other Powers for such treaties; and it further appeals to the people of the United States that they create such a public opinion that such treaties shall be promptly ratified by the Senate of the United States. To the end that such a public opinion in favor of peace and arbitration may be attained, the Conference further recommends that public meetings be held for this purpose in the larger and smaller centers of population, and it especially urges that the blessings of peace, rather than the glories of war, be emphasized in our common and higher schools; and it particularly requests that teachers of religion shall in their ministrations, and especially at the Christmas season, urge upon their people the obligation to use all influence in their power to bring to the earth the rule of that spirit of peace and charity which sees in every race or nation brothers for whose welfare this nation has a duty as well as for its own.

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Adjournment of Congress The closing days of the session of Congress were marked by bitter partisan debate in the Senate and a sharp disagreement of the two Houses on questions of very little importance. The controversy about the price to be paid for battle ship armor plates was settled by leaving the whole matter to the discretion of Secretary Long, who was authorized to set up an armor mill for the Government, at a cost of $4,000,000, if he should be unable to buy plates at reasonable figures. This question and the pending anti-Trust bill suggested much partisan discussion. Mr. Pettigrew in the Senate asserted that Mr. Cramp, the shipbuilder, had told him that the Cramps gave $400,000 to the Republican campaign fund in 1892, with the understanding that they should be repaid by orders for battle ships. Mr. Hanna, who showed unexpected facility in debate, and Mr. Carter declared that there was no truth in this story. Mr. Pettigrew reviewed the history of Mr. Hanna's election in the Ohio legislature, and Mr. Hanna defended himself with much vehemence and a liberal use of invective. With such political fencing Senators amused themselves and beguiled the time while conference committees were striving to decide whether surveys in the waters surrounding our newly acquired islands should be made by the Treasury Department's Coast Survey or the Navy Department's Hydrographic Office. It was a dispute on this point, and on the appropriations involved, that prolonged the session many hours; but at last a compromise was reached, and the session was closed at 5 p. m. on the 7th inst. There was a joyous celebration in the House during the last half-hour, the members singing patriotic airs to the great delight of crowds in the gallery, who joined heartily in "America," the final number on the program. The House anti-Trust bill was referred in the Senate to the Judiciary Committee, and thus laid aside. The final agreement on the Military Academy bill increases the number of cadets by 100. Senators will appoint 90 of these, and 10 are to be selected by the President. General Miles takes the rank of Lieutenant-General, and Adjutant-General Corbin becomes a Major-General. The nomination of Hazel to be judge of the District Court of Western New York was confirmed. Mr. Morgan reported in the Senate a resolution for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer canal treaty. The appropriations of the session were $709,729,476, of which $131,000,000 was on account of the war with Spain and expenses incident thereto. The official estimate of the entire cost of that war and of operations connected with it, up to the end of the present month, is $392,000,000.

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The Field of Politics The Republicans won a complete victory at the election in Oregon, carrying the State by 8,000 plurality, electing members of Congress in both districts, and securing in the Legislature a majority of 22 on joint ballot. They had given the highest place in their platform to the currency question, saying that the maintenance of the gold standard was the most important of all issues. The convention of the New York Democrats excited much interest, owing to the efforts of ex-Senator Hill to prevent a reaffirmation of the old silver platform. The delegates were instructed to vote for Bryan, but Mr. Hill induced the convention to adopt the following statement concerning the currency: "We favor both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, each to be maintained at a parity with the other in purchasing and debt-paying power." After giving up a considerable part of the platform to a sharp denunciation of Trusts and "their tools and associates," the convention elected as two of the delegates at large Augustus Van Wyck and Richard Croker, whose large interest in the New York Ice Trust had been disclosed by recent proceedings in the courts. The Democrats of Indiana, Connecticut and Missouri in their conventions have instructed their delegates to vote for Bryan. In Maryland instructions were withheld, but resolutions pointing to Bryan as the choice of the party were adopted. In its national convention the Socialist Labor party nominated for President Joseph F. Maloney, a machinist, of Lynn, Mass., and the same party has put up for the State of New York a full ticket with Charles W. Corrigan, of Syracuse, at the head of it. The Gold Democrats of 1896 will hold a conference at Indianapolis on July 25th, and they may decide to put a ticket in the field. Their action will depend upon the character of the platforms adopted at Philadelphia and at Kansas City. Senator Platt, of New York, still longs for the nomination of Governor Roosevelt for the Vice-Presidency. He permitted the publication on Sunday last of an interview in which he asserts that the Governor is the strongest and the best man for the place; admits that the Governor says he would not accept a nomination; and then adds that if the nomination should be forced upon him by the convention he would have to take it. This utterance is regarded with some interest in political circles. The Boer envoys were received at a mass meeting in Omaha last Saturday evening, and Mr. Bryan made a long and impassioned address for their cause, predicting that at the national election there would be disclosed a majority against "an administration which had failed to carry out the wishes of the American people."

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The Strike in St. Louis St. Louis was in the hands of riotous mobs throughout last week, the police and the sheriff's posse being unable to preserve order, and the Governor still refusing to call out the militia. Women who ventured to ride on the street cars were subjected to the most savage and brutal treatment, men and other women tearing their clothing from their bodies, beating them, and pursuing them as they fled. The strike has brought to public notice in this American city young women resembling the inhuman creatures of their sex whose brutality in Paris during the rule of the Communists shocked the civilized world. Several of them have been arrested, and one tells with much gusto the story of her pursuit of a school teacher, whom she and her companions had stripped of her clothing, as this suffering woman ran from door to door, vainly seeking shelter from the blows and abuse of her tormentors. There have been many cases of this kind, and two women have been driven to insanity by scenes of such persecution which they were obliged to witness. The nude and bleeding fugitives have been turned from many a door by shopkeepers and others who feared the vengeance of the mob. Governor Stephens persisted in ignoring the urgent petitions of thousands of women who appealed to him for the protection which the militia might give. On Sunday last, after a week of continuous riot, a collision took place between a few sheriff's deputies and a party of strikers returning from a picnic. Conflicting reports as to the cause of it are published. The strikers attacked a passing car, some one threw a brick, a pistol was discharged, and then the deputies, who are prominent citizens of St. Louis, delivered a volley from their repeating shotguns, killing three strikers. After this affair the Governor again declined to call out the militia, explaining that such a use of the soldiers would cost the State $5,000 a day, and he didn't know "where the money would come from to pay the bill."

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The St. Louis University The educational year just now drawing to a close will be ever memorable in the history of St. Louis, because of the splendid gift that has been made to the Washington University. Two of the most public-spirited of her citizens, Messrs. Samuel J. Cupples and Robert S. Brookings, have, in addition to other recent benefactions, made over to the institution stocks valued at three million dollars, and yielding an annual income of one hundred and thirty thousand dollars. This income, which is to be a free endowment fund for the development of the institution, at once places it in a conspicuous position among the universities of the country. Few of them have control of so large a fund of this kind; which, when wisely used, is probably the most to be coveted of all kinds of endowments. Founded about fifty years ago, with an undenominational charter, the institution has suffered for the past twenty years from a shrinkage in income, due to the depreciation of its property; nor has it meanwhile received endowments to make up for this depreciation. Two years ago a fresh start was made, and over a million dollars were obtained for a suitable site and for new and commodious buildings, which are now in course of erection. Mr. Cupples is an active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and Mr. Brookings' associations are also with the same organization. The gift has had a most inspiriting effect upon the community. Mr. Cupples is an elderly man, who of recent years has devoted himself almost entirely to the performing of good deeds with the immense wealth he has acquired. His partner, Mr. Brookings, who is in the prime of life and unmarried, is considered one of the ablest business men in the Southwest. The Chancellor of the university is Dr. W. S. Chaplin, formerly dean of the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard University. Hitherto the Shaw School of Botany has been the only department of the university with endowments sufficient to insure it a place among the best schools of its kind; but now the other undergraduate departments will no longer be placed at a disadvantage.

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The Commission at Manila The Philippine Commission landed at Manila on June 3d. They were welcomed by General McArthur, succeeding General Otis, and other American officers, also by the members of the Filipino Supreme Court, and private individuals. They have as yet issued no official statement, but have announced that they expect General McArthur to continue to perform the duties devolving upon him until such time as in their judgment it will be wise to replace the military by a civil executive, making the former merely auxiliary and available for the suppression of lawless violence, too formidable to be overcome by the regular police; as civil officials they cannot deal with an armed enemy. Their advent has been anxiously watched by the Filipinos not merely in Manila, but in the neighboring ports. The skirmishing with the rebels still continues. Scouting and small engagements are reported from different places in the Island of Luzon, also from Panay and Cebu islands. The chase of Aguinaldo keeps up, and there is another report that he has been killed. Some documents were captured which gave a clew to his location, and a party of American troops started in pursuit. Just as they were about to take rest after a long and fatiguing march they learned that he was close by and pressing on came upon a party of officers. Before, however, they could get near enough to capture them they escaped. In the skirmish a prominent officer, supposed to be Aguinaldo, was shot, but the men succeeded in carrying away the body, so that it is impossible to tell whether it was he. Subsequently General Pio del Pilar, the ablest of the Filipino generals, was captured by the native police near Manila, and this is looked upon by the rebels as a serious loss. A secret repository of archives and general supplies has also been discovered in the mountains, so that little by little the entire band appears to be losing position and coherence.

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Methodist Union The Methodist Protestant General Conference recently held in Atlantic City laid new emphasis on the growing spirit of Christian unity, in three ways. A committee on a new church hymnal was empowered to co-operate fully with the other Methodisms in securing a universal Methodist hymnal. Methodists already sing practically the same hymns, as they all believe the same doctrines and have the same forms of worship, regardless of differences in polity, and there is no good reason that they should not sing from the same book. The Methodist Protestant Church has been acting as pace-maker for the parent body in ecclesiastical reforms, but now it is not a little embarrassed by the smart gait that heretofore slow-moving body has suddenly struck. The embarrassment lies in the fact that to the uninitiated public equal lay representation in the M. E. General Conference sounds like the whole thing contended for by the reformers, whereas it is only a beginning. The ministry is yet dominant in the annual and quarterly conferences and local churches. Methodist Protestantism has yet much to stand for. So think the other non-episcopal Methodisms. The Primitive Methodists sent a plea for union, the spirit of which was cordially reciprocated. The union of half a million non-episcopal Methodists would be a step toward larger union.

The Central West Association of the Congregational Churches, located in Illinois, also sent a communication suggesting the desirability and feasibility of union. Methodist Protestantism in the West is somewhat Congregational in its tendencies, and something savory may be simmering in that quarter.

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National Churches Out of the ritual discussion in England is developing the much broader question of the liberty of national churches. It has become very evident that the Church of England has, as a matter of fact, dropped some things identified with its earlier ecclesiastical life and adopted some things hitherto unknown. Whatever be the theory of Church identity, there is the fact. Furthermore, this fact is not only recognized, but approved in the very constitution of the Church, in the Thirty-nine Articles and in the preface to the Prayer Book, where the abolishing of certain ceremonies and the retaining of others are discussed, and the statement is made, "We prescribe to our own people only: for we think it convenient that every country should use such ceremonies as they shall think best." The *Guardian* with characteristic frankness takes up the matter and faces the problem, accepting the very principle of Protestantism, the right and duty of private judgment. It draws a distinction between questions of truth and questions of practice, the former resting on God's authority, the latter on man's free judgment; but it evidently finds it difficult to draw the line between the two. The practical application will appear in a round-table conference called by the Bishop of London for the consideration of the recent decisions of the Archbishops as to incense and the reservation of the sacrament and other matters. As the high ritualists, under the lead of Lord Halifax and the liberals under Prebendary Webb-Peploe are to share in it, its results will be watched for with interest. Meanwhile the ultra ritualists are coming more and more to look to disestablishment as the only sure way of doing as they please, and the non-conformists look on well assured that out of the whole discussion will come a much better condition for all. It is undoubtedly unfortunate that the question is becoming one of national politics, and will probably be a prominent feature in the next elections, which may take place this fall.

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Proportional Representation For the first time this principle has had definite recognition in a general election, and that in a country to which we are not accustomed to look for practical reforms. For six years it has been the one topic in Belgium. It was the stake in the election in 1894 when M. Beernaert, the great Liberal leader, lost his power, and it has been the one thing which has dominated in the constant strife between the Clericals and the Socialists. The real meaning of the result it is by no means easy to understand, owing to the very complex system which gives to certain classes two votes and to others three, so that still a minority rules. As shown in this election the total number of persons voting was 1,451,763, but 2,240,683 votes were cast. Thus 313,718 were entitled to two votes each, and 237,101 to three votes, so that 550,817 persons cast 1,338,739 votes, or considerably more than half the entire number. The system by which each person votes for the entire ticket instead of for the representatives of his own section only complicates the matter still more. Under the principle of proportional representation, as described by Prof. John R. Commons, when there are five candidates, representing, say, 47,000 votes, and four parties, polling respectively 24,000, 11,000, 9,000 and 3,000 votes, the first elects three, the second and third one each, the fourth none, whereas in the majority or plurality system the first would carry all five. The returns in Belgium appear to indicate that the Liberals have benefited most. Their numbers have advanced to an equality with the Socialists, each having 33, while the Clericals have lost, tho they still hold a clear, altho reduced, majority. It would appear, therefore, that all had not been accomplished which some of the more radical hoped for, while the anticipations of M. Beernaert are fully met, and he may well affirm that if his own people had stood by him six years ago they would have been in much better condition to-day. It is significant of the influence that the yielding of this right to the larger voting class has had, that the elections passed off very quietly, much more so than any for some time. We hear nothing of the threatened difficulty between the Flemish and Walloon factions, and may hope that the present quiet forecasts future prosperity, while still further advances are made to the "one man, one vote" principle.

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Morocco There has long been an ill defined dread in Europe lest Morocco furnish the next cause for disturbance of the exceedingly delicate balance of power. This is not because anybody wants the country, but because if it has to be divided, for lack of coherence, it is difficult to see how it is to be done. There are the claims of Spain of long standing, based on historical relations and modern immigration; there is France next door in Algeria; England would hesitate to permit the Straits to be under the rule of a hostile power; Italy has interests in whatever exercises strong influence in the Mediterranean; Germany, extending her trade, hopes for a share in the control of pretty much everything. Thus when Mulai Hassan, who had ruled with an iron hand the turbulent tribes, died, there was great anxiety. He was succeeded, not so much by his heir, as by his vizier, Sid Ahmed, who proved very much the same sort of man, and the record of whose tyranny furnishes a keen comment on the civilization which permits such atrocities at its very threshold. Now he is dead, and it is uncertain whether the young Sultan will succeed in holding the reins firmly. At the same time there is coming into notice a movement on the part of France, southward and westward for the purpose of connecting Algeria with Senegal, and securing a clearer delimitation of the southern Moroccan frontier. As yet she has done no more than occupy Igli on the border of both States, and extend an expedition to the Oasis of Twat, further south, but the tribes in the Tafilet district west of Igli are gathering, and there are rumors of the proclamation of a holy war. Reinforcements are being hurried down from the North, and no one would be surprised to learn of a French army in Tafilet, forcing the decision which all have been dreading. The English papers are already discussing the situation, and the *Spectator* advocates a settlement without waiting for the "steam roller" concert of Europe. Its plan is that England should keep out altogether; Spain should have Tangier and the West Coast, while the great bulk of the hinterland should go to France, Italy being placated with a slice of Tripoli.

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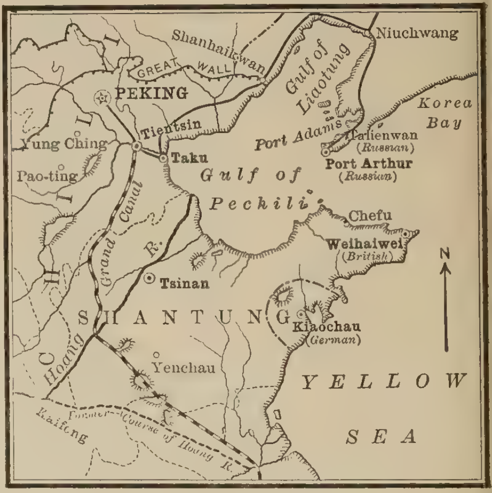
Advancing on Peking The situation in China has grown rapidly worse. The wildest rumors come from Peking to the effect that the city is burning and that the mob reigns supreme, while the Empress Dowager amuses herself with palace theatricals. The railway between Peking and Tien-Tsin has been torn up in many places by the Boxers, and Tien-Tsin itself threatened. Every command to suppress the "Boxers" has proved a farce, and reports are current that they are being supplied with arms by the Empress Dowager. The movement is spreading, and reports of disturbance come from far distant provinces, even Canton and Yunnan. So far there are few reports of loss of life by foreigners. Two English missionaries have been murdered, but not very recently, and as yet there seem to have been no Americans killed. With the interruption of telegraphic communication, however, even the wires between Peking and Tien-Tsin being cut, it is impossible to know just what the situation is. The demands of the foreign Govern-



ments for the transportation of troops to Peking were refused, then permitted; but it became evident that progress was impossible without a heavy force, and at last two heavy armored trains have been started with about 1,500 men. British, American, Russian, Japanese, French and Italian, the British numbering 650, under the command of Admiral Seymour; the Americans 100, under Captain McCalla. Minister Conger has full authority to call for any assistance he may need for the protection of American life and property, and three additional men-of-war have been ordered from Manila and Shanghai, with a considerable force of marines. Admiral Kempff is instructed to act in harmony with him and in association with the other Powers, altho the United States refuses to form any alliance with them which may hamper it in its independent action, or involve it in international disputes. There is a general fear lest Russia take independent action, which her greatly superior force would make it easy for her to do, altho the intense and bitter feeling of Japan is looked upon as a possibly important element. Japan's action, however, is affected by a Cabinet crisis, resulting in the resignation of Premier Count Yamagata. Efforts were made to persuade Count Ito to take office, but he refused; and as a result Count Yamagata remains, but with some diminished prestige. At the same time a quarrel has arisen with Korea over some political prisoners, which has served to increase the tension between Japan and Russia, whom Japan holds responsible for the hostility manifested by Korea. According to the latest reports the Empress Dowager has fled to the Russian Embassy for protection, and Russia has come to an agreement with the Powers by which she is to bring 6,000 troops to insure order. The Americans have been assembled in one place, and have sent a special petition to President McKinley for protection.

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Guerrilla War in South Africa

What most people expected the Boers to do from the beginning they have apparently just commenced to do—carry on a general guerrilla warfare, harassing the English wherever they can, cutting lines of communication, and yet appearing nowhere in such force as would permit of a general engagement. Such a course indeed was indicated by their careful withdrawal from every point where they were in danger of being forced into a fight. They have saved their ammunition, their guns and large quantities of supplies. Every advance made by the British army has found a deserted camp. From Bloemfontein to Kroonstad, Heilbron, Johannesburg and Pretoria they have gone, and each place has been entered with so little opposition that it scarcely deserved the name of a victory, and when Pretoria was entered on June 5th there were many promises that the war was at an end. A few days later, however, came information that General Roberts's communications with Bloemfontein had been cut, and that a Boer force estimated at about 2,000 was appearing and disappearing along the line of the railway, tearing it up and seriously hampering the British movement; that an additional squadron had been captured; while President Steyn with a group of desperate men was hovering about Heilbron ready to attack wherever an opportunity offered. President Kruger has removed his capital nominally to Lydenburg, and in that vicinity he is concentrating his material. He himself, however, is directing his campaign, military and political, from a railway car at Machadodorp, on the line of the railway east of Middleburg and just south of Lydenburg. At the same time General Buller has been negotiating with General Botha at Laings Nek, but has failed to persuade him to surrender. Leaving troops enough to hold him in check he has crossed the Drakensburg at Botha's pass, apparently with the purpose of uniting with General Roberts to clear the Orange River State of the guerrilla bands referred to above. What thus remains before the British army is much the same sort of contest that is facing our troops in the Philippines. How long they will require to secure peace will depend upon the patience of the Boer troops and the action of the Cape Colony Afrikanders. So long as there is organized hostility to the Cape Colony Government it appears evident that there will continue organized resistance to the British army.

The Situation in the Philippines.*

By Major-General Elwell S. Otis.

THE present situation in the Philippine Islands, everything considered, is eminently satisfactory. The insurrection is a thing of the past; the rebel army has been completely shattered, its leaders killed or captured, and all danger of another rebellion has ceased to exist. Various parts of the islands are still infested by armed bands of thieves; but that these outlaws are not actuated by any spirit of loyalty to the Filipino cause is shown by the fact that the natives themselves, in many instances, have implored our protection from their plundering raids. Our soldiers are hot on their trail, however, and the annihilation of these robber bands will soon have been accomplished.

The insurrection in the group has been over for some months, and so far as organized resistance is concerned, none may be expected while the Government retains a firm hold on the new territory. To be sure, there are still in existence a large number of robber bands which harass the natives, as well as the American settlers. These bands are composed of bandits pure and simple; and the proof of this is the attacks they make on their own people, whom they pilfer with little regard to right. They do not stop at murder, and in some sections the ladrone is more dreaded than was the Spanish soldier of old, who is said to have been an adept at crime in many individual instances. This, of course, is merely the natives' side of the story.

Not a sign, not a shadow of the so-called Filipino Government remains. Peace has been practically restored, and the Filipinos, as a general thing, have returned to their trades and vocations, thoroughly content to submit to the authority of the United States.

Trade conditions in our Eastern possessions are most encouraging. Confidence is returning and business is reviving, and a decidedly better feeling is evident on every hand. Much remains to be done before we can afford to rest upon our oars; but there is every indication that a new era is dawning for the people of those distant islands. That the natives will heartily welcome the change is made evident by the manner in which they co-operate with us in the effort to better their condition.

One of the most hopeful and gratifying signs is that the natives themselves are supplying us with information for the purpose of breaking up the bands of ladrones and robbers. We were formerly handicapped by our inability to obtain any information whatever from a native. Recently the Filipinos have begun to realize that it is to their interest to assist us in putting an end to the lawlessness. Within the past three months, owing to this reason, we have captured more arms than it was our fortune to secure before during the whole campaign.

The northern provinces have been almost entirely cleared of the Tagalos, and the natives have hailed the coming of the Americans with joy. The establishment of military governments will in the near future be followed by provincial civil governments. Reconstruction has already begun in some provinces, and will shortly be inaugurated in others.

Outside of the island of Luzon the tendency for the better is more marked, and everybody is anxiously awaiting the time when American methods will operate without fear of interruption. One of the most successful experiments yet tried is the establishment of courts of equity, based upon the American system. The Filipinos recognize this to be the most liberal reform yet accorded them, and are quick to take advantage of it. Let it be demonstrated to them that we are to be trusted and that our promises are not made to be broken, and there will be no further trouble.

The report of the death of Aguinaldo may or may not be true, but it is a matter of indifference, so far as the ultimate result is concerned. He has been politically dead ever since the backbone of the rebellion was broken. In my opinion, he never amounted to anything, and merely served as a figurehead for such men as Mabini and Buencamino, who were the real brains of the insurrection.

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*From an interview obtained for THE INDEPENDENT with GENERAL OTIS.—EDITOR.

Shall we hold the Philippine Islands? Why, of course. We must. We could not let go of them now if we would. They are worth all and more than we have expended on them. The Philippines are immensely rich, and, from a strictly commercial standpoint, are bound to be a paying investment. Just as soon as capital becomes interested there will be an immense amount of trade with the islands; but this trade may be of slow development, for the reason that capitalists are naturally reluctant to invest in practically unknown territory.

The natives have tired of the raids of the robbers, and have in many instances given up information concerning the marauders. This I consider a good sign. Much of the information concerning the camps of these so-called insurrectionists came from natives who are friendly to the Americans, and who are hoping for the speedy establishment of permanent peace on the islands. It took nearly two years to educate the natives in the belief that the people of the United States meant well toward them, and would attempt to assist them in forming a civil government; but when once it became apparent that the insurgent leaders were falsifying the natives commenced to show a disposition to assist the authorities in bringing miscreants to justice.

San Francisco, Cal.

A Love Tribute to Dr Storrs

By Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

As about the last survivor of the group connected with The Independent forty years ago, I have been requested to add a few words to that vast volume of tribute that is being paid to the memory of my beloved friend, Dr. Storrs. In the summer of 1845 I was strolling with my friend Littell (the founder of the *Living Age*) through the leafy lanes of Brookline, and we came to a tasteful church. "That," said Mt. Littell, "is the Harvard Congregational meeting-house. They have lately called a brilliant young Mr. Storrs, who was once a law student with Rufus Choate; he is a man of bright promise." Two years afterward I saw and heard that brilliant young minister in the pulpit of the newly organized Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn. He had already found his place, and his throne. He made that pulpit visible over the continent. That church will be "Dr. Storrs's church" for many a year to come.

Had that superbly gifted law student of Choate gone to the bar he would inevitably have won a great distinction, and might have charmed the United States Senate by his splendid eloquence. Perhaps he learned from Choate some lessons in rhetoric and how to construct those long melodious sentences that rolled like a "Hallelujah chorus" over his delighted audiences. But young Storrs chose the better part, and no temptation of fame or pelf allured him from the higher work of preaching Jesus Christ to his fellow-men. He was—like Chalmers and Bushnell and Spurgeon—a *born preacher*. Great as he was on the platform, or on various ceremonial occasions, he was never so thoroughly "at home" as in his own pulpit; his great heart never so kindled as when unfolding the glorious gospel of redeeming love. The consecration of his splendid powers to the work of the ministry helped to ennoble the ministry in the popular eye, and led young men of brains to feel that they could covet no higher calling.

One of the remarkable things in the career of Doctor Storrs was that by far the grandest portion of that career was after he had passed the age of fifty! Instead of that age being, as to many others, a "dead-line," it was to him an intellectual *birth-line*. He returned from Europe—after a year of entire rest—and then, like "a giant refreshed by sleep," began to produce his most masterly discourses and orations. His first striking performance was that wonderful address at the twenty-fifth anniversary of Henry Ward Beecher's pastorate in Plymouth Church, at the close of which Mr. Beecher gave him a grateful kiss before the applauding audience. Not long after that Dr. Storrs delivered those two wonderful lectures on the "Muscovite and the Ottoman." The Academy of Music was packed to listen to them; and for two hours the great orator poured out a flood of history and gorgeous description without a scrap of manuscript before him! He recalled names and dates without a moment's hesitation! Like Lord Macaulay, Dr. Storrs had a marvelous memory; and at the close of those two orations I said to myself, "How Macaulay would have enjoyed all this!" His extraordinary memory was an immense source of power to Dr. Storrs; and, although he had a rare gift of fluency, yet I have no doubt that some of his fine efforts, which were supposed to be extemporaneous, were really prepared beforehand and lodged in his tenacious memory.

In this hurried article I have no time to dwell on many of the public efforts in which my departed friend wrought some of his most magnificent oratorical triumphs. Dean Stanley, on the day before he returned to England, said to me, "The man who has impressed me most is your Dr. Storrs." When I urged the pastor of the "Pilgrims" to go over to the great International Council of Congregationalists in London and show the English people a specimen of American preaching, his characteristic reply was, "Oh, I am tired of these *show-occasions*." But he never grew tired of preaching Jesus Christ and Him crucified. The Bible his old father loved was the Book of Books that he loved, and no blasts of revolutionary biblical criticism ever ruffled a feather on the strong wing with which he soared heavenward. A more orthodox minister has not maintained the faith once delivered to the saints in our time than he for whom Brooklyn's flags are all hung at half-mast to-day.

All the world knew that Richard S Storrs possessed wonderful brain-power culture and scholarship; but only those who were closest to him knew what a big loving heart he had. Some of the sweetest and tenderest private letters that I ever received came from his ready pen I was looking over some of them lately they are still as fragrant as if preserved in lavender. His heart was a very pure fountain of noble thought, and of sweet unselfish affection.

And now that great loving heart has ceased its beatings, and the veteran has fallen asleep in Jesus. He died at the right time; his great work was complete he did not linger on to outlive himself The beloved wife of his home on earth had gone on before; he felt lonesome without her, and grew homesick for heaven. His loving flock had crowned him with their grateful benedictions; he waited only for the good-night kiss of the Master he served, and he awoke from a transient slumber to behold the ineffable glory. On the previous day his illustrious Andover instructor, Professor Edwards A. Park, had departed; it was fitting that Andover's most illustrious graduate should follow him; now they are both in the presence of the infinite light, and they both behold the KING in His beauty!

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Buddha in Nubibus.

By John Swinton.

A WONDERFUL land is the Land of Nod!
It seems to me more like the land of God
Than any world-land I ever trod.

Oh, when I shall sleep beneath the sod,
May my spirit live in the Land of Nod!
For I'm sure that land is a land of God.

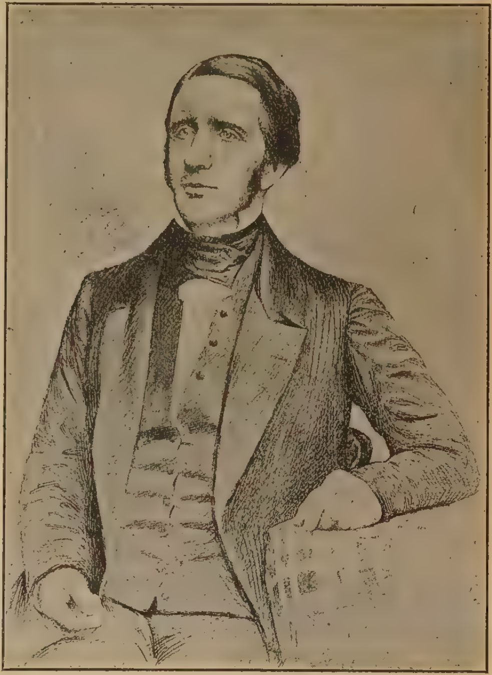
NEW YORK CITY.

Richard Salter Storrs.

By William Hayes Ward, D.D., LL.D.

DR. STORRS was an imperial man. He belonged to an imperial race. Those who knew his father, of the same name, of Braintree, Mass., will understand from what a grand breed he came. The elder Dr. Storrs and my father were pastors of churches but a few miles apart, within limits of brotherly exchange, and I preached my first sermon in the Braintree pulpit. A boy, such as I was, could not claim to know him, but I could not help knowing that he was the great man of the pulpit south of Boston, and that he yielded to no pastor in the city. His great presence, and his tender heart and his strong personality, made him easily chief, following by half a generation Dr. Codman, of the neighboring church in Dorchester, who was himself famous as the Coryphæus of Orthodoxy against the rising Unitarianism.

Our own Dr. Storrs was every whit as majestic as his father, but nature and culture had given him, besides his inherited power, a grace of voice and language which his father did not possess. The story has been told in these columns how generously the father recognized that his son had larger elements of distinction than his own. There is yet living Dr. Savage, of Chicago, a classmate of Dr. Storrs at Andover Seminary, who remembers how, as young Storrs delivered the valedictory for the class, referring to the graduates who had gone to the world's end to preach the Gospel of Christ, and anticipating how this class would be scattered, some to Turkey, some to India or China, and others to our Western wilds, all animated by the one controlling purpose, but never to meet till before the throne of God they could recount their service for the Master they loved, the father sat stern and erect, till his eyes filled and he was compelled to bow his head in his hands to hide his tears. "He is a chip of the old block," said a friend to the father, as they listened to the young theological student when delivering an address before the Porter Rhetorical Society. "He is bigger than the block," replied the Braintree pastor, still in his prime. To the same stock belonged our Dr. Storrs's cousin, Henry M. Storrs, D.D., and another Richard Salter Storrs of the finest ability, an Amherst valedictorian of 1853, kept from public life by his father's infirmity, but known among teachers of the deaf and dumb.



1850, AGE 29.

Our own Dr. Storrs, for I must call him so, was a graduate of Amherst and Andover, a student of law with Rufus Choate, pastor for a year of the Congregational Church in Brookline, Mass., and then, for fifty-three years pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational Church in Brooklyn. He came a physical wreck, expecting, after a very few years of service, to be taken to Greenwood. Careful, yet not too careful, regard for his health, an even course of life and sufficient time for recuperation preserved him to survive all his contemporaries and a multitude of more vigorous younger men. But he must have had in him the stuff that makes longevity.

The great public knows of Dr. Storrs as an orator. Personally, the grand style, of which he was a master, is not usually attractive to me. It does not forget itself. Its balanced cadences seem to smack of conscious effort, where the modern taste prefers crisp and informal direct utterance. Sometimes Dr. Storrs's addresses or sermons seemed to me to err on the side of rhetorical richness, tho it was never florid. But when he was dallying playfully with a light subject, or, still better, when a great topic, either historical or polemic, was the occasion of a lecture or a speech, he was the incomparable orator. I remember an occasion when, at his own college, he was the orator before the intercollegiate meeting of the society of which he had been a member; and at the dinner following it our present Ambassador at the Court of St. James, who presided, remarked that it was a great honor to the local chapter of that society that it could in one year lose both Henry Ward Beecher and Roswell D. Hitchcock, and yet, as they had just seen, claim the greatest orator in the United States.

1862, AGE 41.

Dr. Storrs was not in the habit of delivering written sermons or addresses. But they were none the less carefully composed. He was able to compose a sermon or a lecture, as complete as if written, without committing a line to paper. The pleasure of hearing one of his lectures, like the series on Russia, each two hours long, was mingled with astonishment at the memory which could command exactly and with ease a multitude of dates and statistical figures. He believed that a speaker should put no bar or veil between his eye and those of his hearers. So he stood facing and commanding them like a giant. His Presidential addresses on missions, before the American Board, were greatly admired, and they were noble efforts; but the Dr. Storrs that I remember with an admiration that knew no bounds was the man who stood before a great ecclesiastical meeting or tribunal, when some question was to be decided on which his conscience

1884, AGE 65.

was deeply stirred, and where decision was to be affected by what he might say. Then he was truly imperial.

Dr. Storrs was a man of mighty convictions. They were not mighty on small things, like those of some, but on great things. Let him make up his mind that a thing ought to be done, and no convention, no policy, no affection, even, could swerve him. There he stood, immovable as a mountain as he shed off every opposing purpose or temptation, as a mountain sheds the morning mist. Yet he was no difficult man to deal with; quite the contrary. I have never known a wiser, more prudent man. He spoke no ill of other men, no matter what contest he may have had with them. He always kept his temper; he never worried. When he had prepared a sermon, it was done; his anxiety was ended. His utter imperturbability helped his longevity.

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1897, AGE 76.

Dr. Storrs was by principle progressive, but by nature conservative. As a young man he joined Dr. Leonard Bacon and Dr. Joseph P. Thompson and Dr. Joshua Leavitt as one of the first editorial corps of THE INDEPENDENT. He was in full sympathy with his associates in their anti-slavery radicalism, their logical breadth, their defense of Horace Bushnell, and their criticisms of the American Board and the American Tract Society. Yet his heart was not so much absorbed in these new movements as were the hearts of his associates, and when the later theological discussion raged about Andover and the Board he was inclined to favor the conservative side. Yet when the time was ripe for decision he was for agreement and peace, and it was the power his name carried which gave the victory to comprehension, even against the strong opposition of the Senior Secretary of the Board. Such was his repute for wisdom that what Dr. Storrs was willing to concede others felt must be safe; and they were right.

A few men, in Church and State, tower far above all their fellows. Before such men we must bow. Such a man was the Chief Pastor and First Citizen of Brooklyn, the incomparable orator, the noble patriot, the wise counsellor, the faithful, single-hearted Christian. He loved, and lived for, the kingdom of God. He walked among us like a giant, hardly our companion, for we rose to our feet as he passed by. He has left behind him no great books—he cared not to write them; but he leaves behind him a long memory; and his influence and his example will bear much fruit even after his name, and his father's, shall be little more than a tradition. His life will be wrought largely into that of the people whose parents he taught; and he would have it so. He would have no eulogy at his grave. Men are his monument.

NEW YORK CITY.

* * *

A Permanent Method of Arbitration with Great Britain.

By the Hon. John W. Foster,

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE.

THE annual gathering last week, at Lake Mohonk, of the friends of international arbitration recalls a movement which it seems to me opportune to bring to the attention of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, in the hope that a new interest may be awakened in the subject which may lead to ultimate success. In April, 1896, there was assembled in Washington a conference to consider the subject of an international agreement between the United States and Great Britain for the settlement of all differences which might arise between them by means of arbitration. It was one of the most notable assemblies ever gathered in our country, if we regard its personnel, its representative character embracing almost every State and Territory of the Union, and the object it had in view. Many of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT were members of that Conference, and they will remember the deep interest and disinterested spirit of humanity shown in its deliberations.

This meeting was not brought about through the action of a few impracticable reformers, but was the result of a chain of circumstances which seemed to make the realization of its object a certainty. In 1890 the Congress of the United States, moved by a paper signed by a large number of members of the British Parliament, adopted with great unanimity a resolution requesting the President to invite, as fit occasion may arise, negotiations with other governments for the settlement of their differences by arbitration. The British House of Commons, in 1893, reciting this resolution, gave to it its hearty indorsement, and expressed the hope that Her Majesty's Government would lend its ready co-operation to the Government of the United States upon the basis of this resolution.

Early in 1896 a circular letter, signed by a large number of the leading citizens of Chicago, irrespective of party, was issued to the press and people of the country, calling for meetings on Washington's Birthday to discuss and decide upon the advisability of the governments of the United States and Great Britain agreeing, by formal treaty, to establish arbitration as the method of concluding all differences which may fail of diplomatic settlement. In response to this call meetings were held in various parts of the United States, and notably in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Chicago and San Francisco, all approving of the method of settlement suggested. These meetings resulted in a call, numerously signed by leading citizens throughout the country, for a Conference at Washington to consider the subject of a permanent system of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain. The result of its deliberations was the adoption of the following resolutions:

> "1. That in the judgment of this Conference, religion, humanity and justice, as well as the material interests of civilized society, demand the immediate establishment, between the United States and Great Britain, of a permanent system of arbitration; and the earliest possible extension of such a system, to embrace all civilized nations.
>
> "2. That it is earnestly recommended to our Government, so soon as it is assured of a corresponding disposition on the part of the British Government, to negotiate a treaty providing for the widest practicable application of the method of arbitration to international controversies."

A committee of the Conference, at the head of which was its chairman, Hon. George F. Edmunds, laid the resolutions before the President; and the Executive department of the Government, impressed with the weighty character of the indorsement thus given to the movement, at once set to work to accomplish the object had in view by this representative body of American citizens. By the end of the year a treaty had been agreed upon, and it was signed by Secretary Olney and Lord Pauncefote January 11th, 1897, providing for a permanent system of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain.

Mr. Olney is not only an able lawyer, but a thorough American, and the treaty was carefully drawn with a view, on the

ne hand, to accomplish the object of the
reaty, and, on the other, to put not un-
visely in peril the highest interests of the
ountry. The two Governments, by the
irst article of the treaty, agreed “to sub-
nit to arbitration, in accordance with the
rovisions and subject to the limitations
f this treaty, all questions in difference
etween them which they may fail to ad-
ust by diplomatic negotiations.” The
reaty then provides for three classes of
ases and methods of arbitration. The
irst class is limited to pecuniary claims
ot exceeding £100,000, or $500,000, and
his class is to be adjudicated by the usual
rocess of arbitration, a tribunal com-
osed of one arbitrator for each Govern-
ent and an umpire, and its decision to be
nal. The second class of cases embraces
ecuniary claims exceeding £100,000 and
ther matters of difference, not involv-
g territorial claims or questions of
rinciple of grave general importance
ffecting national rights. The second
lass of cases is in the first instance to be
ubmitted to a tribunal constituted as in
ases of the first class. If its decision
unanimous, it shall be final. If not
nanimous, either party can ask for
nd have a rehearing by a new tribu-
al composed of five jurists, two selected
y each Government, and an umpire. The
ecision of the majority of this tribunal
hall be final.

The third class of cases are territorial
laims and questions which either Gov-
rnment may hold to be questions of prin-
ple of grave general importance affect-
g national rights. Territorial claims
re defined to be all questions of servi-
de (or easement), rights of navigation
d of access, fisheries, and all rights and
terests necessary for the control and en-
yment of territory. The third class of
ses is to be submitted to a tribunal of
x members, three of whom are to be
dges of the Supreme or Circuit Courts
the United States and three to be mem-
rs of the British Supreme Court of Ju-
cature or Privy Council. The award
all be final when rendered by a vote of
e of the six judges. If it is rendered
a vote of less than five judges it shall
final, unless one of the Governments
otests that the award is erroneous, in
hich case it shall be of no validity. The
eaty was to be in force for five years,
less extended by joint agreement.

I have given these details because it has not been generally understood what were the terms of the treaty. I think all fair-minded men must agree that the interests of our country were properly safeguarded. None but pecuniary claims are irrevocably submitted to compulsory arbitration, without suitable reservation; and even for claims of large amount a rehearing or revision is provided. All questions involving territory or national rights of whatever character are referred to a commission of the highest jurists of the two countries, and no decision rendered by it is to be binding upon the United States unless two of the three of its own judges concur in it.

This treaty was at once submitted to the Senate by President Cleveland, accompanied by a message strongly indorsing its provisions and recommending its ratification. No action was taken upon it by the Senate before the close of Mr. Cleveland's administration, and on the advent of President McKinley the treaty was likewise heartily approved by him, and the favorable action of the Senate was urged. Thus indorsed by the two Presidents representing the great political parties of the country, it seemed reasonable to anticipate its ratification; but after a lengthy debate it failed to receive the necessary two-thirds vote of the Senate, tho it had the support of a considerable majority. Thus the scheme, so auspiciously advocated by the great Conference at Washington and so promptly perfected by the Executive department of the Government, came to naught.

This narrative of events shows that, however strong may be the sentiment in favor of a permanent system of arbitration, it does not yet so generally prevail throughout the country as to secure the necessary legislation to give it effect. Hence the useful service which may be rendered by these annual Mohonk gatherings. What is needed is a stronger public opinion in the nation demanding the adoption of a permanent system of arbitration with Great Britain. It does not meet the situation to abuse the Senate. I think that body is usually a fair reflex of the will of the people. In various sections of this country and with certain classes there exists a strong antipathy to Great Britain, which leads to a feeling that it is not best to bind our Government to a peaceful solution of our differences with that country as they arise. Until we can overcome this feeling, or until we can, at least, make the sentiment in favor of arbitration so strong and overwhelming as to convince the Senate that it cannot safely disregard this sentiment—until then may we expect the failure of any scheme of permanent and compulsory arbitration between these two nations.

The action of the Hague Conference last year was an important step in the direction of international arbitration, but it falls short of the expectation and desire of the earnest advocates of that measure. It is far from meeting the views of the Washington Conference, and does not in any sense take the place of the Olney-Pauncefote treaty. Our relations with Great Britain are more intimate and more important than with any other nation. From every consideration—social, political, commercial, industrial—it is of the utmost importance that peace be maintained between us. And yet with no nation are we so greatly exposed to the hazard of war. Our relations with Canada must, of necessity, be very intimate, and yet they are often very irritating. In times past it has seemed that our differences would result in an open conflict, and the same situation is likely to recur in the future. Recently an Anglo-American Joint High Commission labored over these perplexing Canadian questions for months and then came to a deadlock over the Alaska boundary. If the Olney arbitration treaty had been ratified, that difficulty would not have occurred, for the treaty provided for just such a case. In place of fruitless negotiations there is good reason to believe that, with the treaty in force to meet the boundary difficulty, the Joint High Commission would have had a happy termination of its labors.

I believe that the important work before the friends of international arbitration in America is to organize a new movement to secure a treaty providing for a scheme of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain, upon the basis of the Olney-Pauncefote convention of 1897. They should not be discouraged because of the failure of that measure. It was not a disastrous defeat. The convention would have been ratified if all the delegates of the Washington Conference had followed up the work by impressing their views and wishes upon their respective Senators. It is a noble object. If it can be proclaimed to the other nations that the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race have covenanted to settle all their differences by the peaceful method of reason and arbitration, what an influence it will have on the other peoples of the globe. President Cleveland did not exaggerate its importance when, in submitting the treaty to the Senate, he said: "The example set and the lesson furnished by the successful working of this treaty are sure to be felt and taken to heart sooner or later by other nations, and will thus mark the beginning of a new epoch in civilization."

Washington, D C.

The Eternal Will.

By Ernest Warburton Shurtleff.

To war the armored nations march,
With echoing tread and thud of drums;
But under heaven's triumphal arch
A King unseen in conquest comes.
A thousand wills are crossed in war,
A thousand victories lost and won,
They alter not his changeless law,
One will is destined to be done.

Frail as the blossoms of the grass,
Earth's glories rise to fade away;
One foot alone shall never pass
From out the kingdom of the day.
Republic, state, dominion, throne,
Go down before the setting sun:
Time summons all save Him alone,
One will is destined to be done.

The victor and the vanquished soon
Alike lay down their arms in sleep;
For Honor brings the strong no boon
To stay the vigils death must keep.
Defeat or conquest, life or death,
Progressive still His courses run;
Moved not the measure of a breath,
One will is destined to be done.

To that one will Creation turns
Her myriad gaze in wonder dumb;
No flower that blows, no sun that burns,
His secret tells in light or bloom.
But righteous law at last shall prove
To Him was every battle won;
Creation's travail brought forth love,
One will is destined to be done.

Minneapolis, Minn.

A Day in the Franconia Mountains.

THE AFTERNOON.

By Bradford Torrey.

I SPOKE a little warmly, perhaps, at the end of the forenoon chapter. Echo Lake, at the foot of it, is one of the places where I love best to linger, and to-day it was more attractive even than usual; the air of the clearest, the sun bright, the mountain woods all in young leaf, the water shining. But the black-flies, which had left me undisturbed on the railroad, tho I sat still by the half-hour, once I reached the lake would allow me no rest. It was twelve days since my first visit. The snow was gone, and the trailing arbutus had dropped its last blossoms; but both kinds of shadbush, standing in the hollow where a snow-bank had lain ten days ago, were still in fresh bloom. Pink lady-slippers were common (more buds than blossoms as yet), and the pink rhodora also; with gold thread, star-flower, dwarf cornel, houstonia, and the painted trillium. Chokeberry bushes were topped with handsome clusters of round, purplish buds.

The brighest and prettiest thing here, however, was not a flower, but a bird; a Blackburnian warbler fluttering along before me in the low bushes—an extraordinary act of grace on the part of this haunter of treetops—as if on purpose to show himself. He was worth showing. His throat was like a jewel. A bay-breast, always deserving of notice, was inging among the evergreens near by. So I believed, but the flies were so hot fter me that I made no attempt to asure myself. I was fairly chased away rom the water-side. One place after nother I fled to, seeking one where the reeze should rid me of my tormentors, ill at last, in desperation, I took to the iazza of the little shop—now unoccuied—at which the summer tourist buys irch-bark souvenirs, with ginger-beer, erhaps, and other potables. There I nished my luncheon, still having a skirmish with the enemy's scouts now and hen, but thankful to be out of the thick f the battle. The rippling lake shone efore me, a few swifts were shooting to and fro above it, but for the time my enjoyment of all such things was gone. That half hour of black-fly persecution had dissipated the happy mood in which the forenoon had been passed, and there was no recovering it by force of will. A military man would have said, perhaps, that I had lost my *morale*. Something had happened to me, call it what you will. But if one string was broken, my bow had another. Quick meditation being impossible, I was all the readier to go in search of Selkirk's violet, the possible finding of which was one of the motives that had brought me into the mountains thus early. To look for flowers is not a question of mood, but of patience. To look *at* them, so as to feel their beauty and meaning, is another business, not to be conducted successfully while poisonous insects are fretting one's temper to madness.

If I went about this botanical errand doubtingly, let the reader hold me excused. He has heard of a needle in a haystack. The case of my violets was similar. The one man who had seen them was now dead. Years before he had pointed out to me casually (or like a dunce I had *heard* him casually) the place where he was accustomed to leave the road in going after them—which was always long before my arrival. This place I believed that I remembered within perhaps a half mile. My only resource, therefore, was to plunge into the forest, practically endless on its further side, and as well as I could, in an hour or so, look the land over for that distance. Success would be a piece of almost incredible luck, no doubt; but what then? I was here, the hour was to spare, and the woods were worth a visit, violets or no violets. So I plunged in, and, following the general course of the road, swept the ground right and left with my eye, turning this way and that as boulders and tangles impeded my steps, or as the sight of something like violet leaves attracted me.

Well, for good or ill, it is a short story.

There were plenty of violets, but all of the common white sort, and when I emerged into the road again my hands were empty. "Small," "rare," says the Manual. My failure was not ignominious—or I would keep it to myself—and I count upon trying again another season. And one thing I *had* found: my peace of mind. Subjectively, as we say, my hunt had prospered. Now I could climb Bald Mountain with good hope of an hour or two of serene enjoyment at the summit.

The climb is short, tho the upper half of it is steep enough to merit the name, and the "mountain" (it will pardon me the quotation marks) is no more than a point of rocks, an outlying spur of Lafayette. Its attactiveness is due not to its altitude, but to the exceptional felicity of its situation; commanding the lake and the Notch, and the broad Franconia Valley, together with a splendid panorama of broken country and mountain forest; and over all, close at hand, the solemn, bare peak of Lafayette.

I took my time for the ascent (blessed be all-day jaunts, say I), winding the mossy boulders, the fern-beds, and the trees (many of them old friends of mine—it is more than twenty years since I began going up and down here), and especially the violets. It was surprising, not to say amusing, now that I had violets in my eye; how ubiquitous the little *blanda* had suddenly become. Almost it might be said that there was nothing else in the whole forest. So true it is that seeing or not seeing is mostly a matter of prepossession. As for the birds, this was their hour of after-dinner silence. I recall only a golden-crowned kinglet *zeeing* among the low evergreens about the cove. He was the first one of my whole vacation trip, and slipped at once into the eighty-seventh place in my catalog, the place I had tried so hard to induce the brown creeper to take possession of two hours before. Creeper or kinglet, it was all one to me, tho the kinglet is the handsomer of the two, and much the less prosaic in his dietary methods. In fact, now that the subject suggests itself, the two birds present a really striking contrast: one so preternaturally quick and so continually in motion, the other so comparatively lethargic. Every one to his trade. Let the creeper stick to his bark. Quick or slow, he should still have been Number 88, and thrice welcome, if he would have given me half an excuse for counting him. As things were, he kept out of my reckoning to the end.

"This is the best thing I have had yet." So I said to myself as I turned to look about me at the summit. It was only half-past two, the day was gloriously fair, the breeze not too strong, yet ample for creature comforts—coolness and freedom—and the place all my own. If I had missed Selkirk's violet, I had found his solitude. The joists of the little open summer-house were scrawled thickly with names and initials, but the scribblers and carvers had gone with the summer. I might sing or shout, and there would be none to hear me. But I did neither. I was glad to be still and look.

There lay Echo Lake, shimmering in the sun. Beyond was the big hotel, its windows boarded for winter, and on either side of it rose the mountain walls. The White Cross still kept something of its shape on Lafayette, the only snow left in sight, tho almost the whole peak had been white ten days before. The cross itself must be fast going. With my glass I could see the water pouring from it in a flood. And how plainly I could follow the trail up the rocky cove of the mountain! Those were good days when I climbed it, lifting myself step by step up that long, steep, boulder-covered slope. I should love to be there now. I wonder what flowers are already in bloom. It must be too early for the diapensia, and the Greenland sandwort, I imagine. Yet I am not sure. Mountain flowers are quick to answer when the sun speaks to them. Thousands of years they have been learning to make the most of a brief season. Plants of the same species bloom earlier here than in level Massachusetts. After all, alpine plants, hurried and harried as they are, true children of poverty, have perhaps the best of it. "Blessed are ye poor" may have been spoken to them also. Hardy mountaineers, blossoming in the very face of heaven, with no earthly admirers except the butterflies. I remember the splendors of the Lapland azalea in middle June, with rocks and snow for neighbors. So it will be this year for Wisdom never faileth. I look and look, till almost I am there on the hights my feet standing on a carpet of blooming willows and birches, and the world, like another carpet, outspread below.

But there is much else to delight me. Even here, so far below the crest of Lafayette, I am above the world. Yonder is one of my pair of deserted farms. Good hours I have had in them. Beyond is the Chase clearing, and still beyond, over another tract of woods, are the pasture lands along the road to "Mears's." Then comes the line of the Bethlehem road, marked by a house at long intervals—and thankful am I for the length of them. There I see *my* house; one of several that I have picked out for purchase, at one time and another, but have never come to the point of paying for, still less of occupying. When my friends and I have wandered irresponsibly about this country it has pleased us to be like children, and play the old game of make-believe. Some of the farmers would be astonished to know how many times their houses have been sold over their heads, and they never the wiser. Further away, a little to the right, I see the pretty farms—romantic farms, I mean, attractive to outsiders—of which I have so often taken my share of the crop from Mount Agassiz, at the base of which they nestle. To the left of all this are the village of Franconia and the group of Sugar Hill hotels, with the Landaff Valley (how green it is!) below them in the middle distances. Nearer still is the Franconia Valley, with the Tucker Brook alders, and far down toward Littleton bright reaches of Gale River.

All this fills me with exquisite pleasure. But longer than at anything else I look at the mountain forest just below me. So soft and bright this world of treetops all newly green! I have no thoughts about it; there is nothing to say; but the feeling it gives me is like what I imagine of heaven itself. I can only look and be happy.

About me are stunted, faded spruces, with here and there among them a balsam-fir, wonderfully vivid and fresh in the comparison; and after a time I discover that the short upper branches of the spruces have put forth new cones, soft to the touch as yet, and of a delicate, purplish color, the tint varying greatly, whether from difference of age or for other reasons I cannot presume to say. In this low wood, somewhere near by, a blackpoll warbler, not long from South America, I suppose, is lisping softly to himself. A myrtle warbler, less recently come, and from a less distance, has taken possession of a dead treetop, hardly higher than a man's head, from which he makes an occasional sally after a passing insect. Between whiles he sings. Once I heard a snowbird, as I thought; but it was only the myrtle warbler when I came to look. An oven-bird shoots into the air out of the forest below for a burst of aerial afternoon music. I heard the preluding strain, and, glancing up, caught him at once, the sunlight happening to strike him perfectly. All the morning he has been speaking prose; now he is a poet; a division of the day from which the rest of us might take a lesson. But for his afternoon role he needs a name. "Oven-bird" goes somewhat heavily in a lyric:

> "Hark! hark! the *oven-bird* at heaven's gate
> sings"—

you would hardly recognize that for Shakespeare.

As I shift my position, trying one after another of the seats which the rocks offer for my convenience, I notice that the three-toothed five-finger—a mountain-lover, if there ever was one—is in bud, and the blueberry in blossom. The myrtle warbler sings by the hour, a soft, dreamy trill, a sound of pure contentment; and two red-eyed vireos, one here, one there, preach with equal persistency. They have taken the same text, I think, and it might have been made for them: "Precept upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a little and there a little." Right or wrong, the warbler's lullaby is more to my taste than the vireos' exhortation. A magnolia warbler, out of sight among the evergreens, is making an afternoon of it likewise. His song is a mere nothing; hardly to be called a "line;" but if all the people who have nothing extraordinary to say were to hold their peace, what would ears be good for? The race might become deaf, as races of fish have gone blind through living in caverns.

These are exactly such birds as one might have expected to find here. And the same may be said of a Swainson thrush and a pine siskin. A black billed cuckoo and a Maryland yellow-throat, on the other hand, the yellow-throat especially, seem less in place. What can have brought the latter to this dry, rocky hilltop is more than I can imagine. A big black-and-yellow butterfly (Turners) goes sailing high overhead, borne on the wind. For so unsteady a steersman he is a bold mariner. A second look at him, and he is out of sight. Common as he is, he is one of my perennial admirations. The peak of Lafayette is no more a miracle. All the flowers up there know him.

Now it is time to go. I have been here an hour and a half, and am determined to have no hurrying on the way homeward, over the old Notch road. Let the day be all alike, a day of leisure and of dreams. A last look about me, a few rods of picking my steep course downward over the rocks at the very top, and I am in the woods. Here, "my distance and horizon gone," I please myself with looking at bits of the world's beauty; especially at sprays of young leaves, breaking a twig here and a twig there to carry in my hand; a spray of budded mountain maple or of yellow birch. Texture, color, shape, veining and folding—all is a piece of Nature's perfect work. No less beautiful—I stop again and again before a bed of thorns—are the dainty branching birch-ferns. There is no telling how pretty they are on their slender shining stems. And all the way I am taking leave of the road. I may never see it again. "Good-by, old friend," I say; and the trees and the brook seem to answer me, "Good-by."

Wellesley Hills, Mass

Notes from England.

By Justin McCarthy, M.P.

THE Commonwealth Bill is at present engaging much of the attention of Parliament and the public here, notwithstanding the keen interest which attaches to the news from day to day of the movements of the campaign in South Africa. Now it is at least possible that there may be some readers of The Independent, whose time has been taken up with other subjects, and who have not had an opportunity of following the development of the Commonwealth Bill. The Commonwealth Bill, I therefore may venture to say, is a measure intended to define the future relations of the Australian colonies to the Sovereign and the Imperial Parliament. The Australasian Colonies have lately been preparing a scheme for a federation which is to unite all the provinces into a Commonwealth, resembling generally that of the Dominion of Canada, or, indeed, one might more correctly say the Federal Constitution of the United States. The plan finally agreed upon has been the result of long discussion and agitation throughout the Australasian provinces, and has been referred at its successive stages and in its various details to the decision of each of the provinces, and a project of legislation has been finally agreed upon. The colonies have sent over to London a delegation charged with the task of submitting the measure to the Colonial Office and inducing Her Majesty's Government to submit a bill to Parliament for carrying the plan into law.

This is the Commonwealth Bill which has just been introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Chamberlain on behalf of the Government, and about which public opinion, or at least the public opinion of politicians, is greatly interested. I do not mean to say that the ordinary Londoner, the man in the streets as he is called, occupies his mind very much with any considerations as to the constitutional arrangements of the Australian Commonwealth. For the man in the streets one public event is enough at a time, and when he has read the day's news about the South African war he has not much inclination to think about anything else. But the Australian Commonwealth Bill is nevertheless a subject which arrests the attention of all who are concerned in the welfare of Australia and in the relations of Australia to the Imperial system.

The Australasian Colonies desire to become a federation of provinces or States, each governing itself so far as its own affairs are concerned, and all in combination becoming a part, or it should rather be said remaining a part, of the Imperial system. Now the difficulty which has arisen came up when the delegates had to arrange with the Colonial Office as to the final settlement of any question of dispute between one of the provinces and the Imperial Government at home. At present if any such dispute should arise between the Dominion of Canada and the Government here, the question would be referred for decision to the Queen in Council; in other words, to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which is composed of what we call in this country the Law Lords. It may easily happen that some measure is adopted by the Canadian Legislature which is supposed to interfere with the interests of the Home government, or with some interest which the Home government is bound to protect, and it would be for the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to decide whether or not the Canadian Legislature had gone beyond its constitutional rights. The Australian delegates, however, are anxious that the Commonwealth Bill should leave to the Australian Commonwealth itself the right of settling all questions which are purely Australian or Australasian. On such subjects they contend the colonies themselves are the best and indeed the only legitimate authority. What, they ask, can an English tribunal, however well qualified by legal knowledge, know about the special interests and desires of the various parts of an Australian community? What is the value of a scheme of self government which takes out of the hands of Australians the final settlement of questions purely and exclusively Australian? The delegates do not object to any arrangement which refers matters of dispute between colonial interests and Imperial interests to the decision of some tribunal—whether the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council or some other created for the purpose. But what they do demand is that questions of purely Australian interest shall be settled in Australia and not in London. Perhaps some compromise or arrangement may be found before this article reaches you, and it certainly would seem as if there could be no insuperable difficulty in coming to an understanding upon the subject, especially after all the raptures into which our public speakers and our newspapers have lately been going about the devotion and the loyalty of our Australian fellow subjects and the manner in which our Australian volunteers have lately been risking, and many of them sacrificing, their lives for the cause of the Empire on the battle-fields of South Africa.

To me it appears that the claim of the Australian delegates is perfectly just and reasonable, and that everything ought to be done by our legislators here to help on the federation scheme, and to make the Commonwealth Bill in every way satisfactory to our fellow subjects under the Southern Cross. But I have been talking to-day with a man who knows the inner workings of the House of Commons about as well as any one could know them, and he tells me that some of our leading men have got it into their heads that the Australian delegates do not really represent the best opinion of Australia on this subject, and that the Government must be very cautious about accepting their representations as an authoritative exposition of the wishes of the Australian people. Now, I have heard a good deal of this sort of thing in my time, and I know how often we have been told that the officials of a Government department here in London know infinitely better what a constituency, or a province, or a nation really wants than do the men expressly sent to London to act as spokesmen for the constituency, or the province or the nation. I belong to an Irish party, which returns to the House of Commons the vast majority of Ireland's representatives, and we are told, at every opportunity, that we know nothing about the wishes of the Irish people, and that these wishes are best known by the officials in Dublin Castle. I do not, therefore, pay much attention to the views that have just been expressed to me by my friend, and I am still inclined to believe that when the Australian provinces, with a full freedom of choice, elected certain men to act as delegates for them in London they probably chose men whom they knew to be well qualified to express the views of the Australian population. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, however, is the Secretary for the Colonies, and Mr. Chamberlain has long since forsworn his Radical opinions about the voice of the democracy, and is now more Tory and aristocratic than the most old-fashioned Tory and aristocrat who was born and brought up to the business.

One of the most remarkable books we have had for some time, at least in the world of fiction, is just published by Fisher Unwin, "Arden Massiter," by Dr. Barry, the author of the "The New Antigone," which made a distinct sensation in the literary world twelve years ago. Dr. Barry is a Roman Catholic priest, who has mixed more in the world of politics and society than most English Catholic priests have done, and has studied deeply and traveled much. He is a man whom one meets a good deal in London, and who is appreciated in many circles where his religious opinions would not of themselves be likely to secure him a welcome in advance. Not many clergymen of Dr. Barry's faith have, in our times at least, ventured to become workers in the field of romance, and this is Dr. Barry's third novel. "Arden Massiter" has already received some most eulogistic reviews, and the critic in *Punch* has described it as a work of genius. It is a story about the Italy of to-day, but its interest is chiefly centered in Modern Rome and the castle in the mountains of an ancient Italian family, whose memories and traditions carry us back into far distant years, and into the struggles and tragedies of an Italy in which Petrarch and Rienzi had not yet come up. The hero of the story is an Englishman, and we, therefore, find the past and the present of Italy interpreted for us through modern observation and foreign sympathy. The book is full of romantic and thrilling interest, it has startling scenes, darksome mysteries, and passages of tragic import. Dr. Barry, I may say, does not seem to be much in sympathy with the growth and outcome of the movement which created the Kingdom of Italy as we know it to-day. That, however, was to be expected, and it is only fair to say, he does not in any way spoil the working of his romance by interrupting its movements in order to make way for the introduction of his own political opinions The book, in fact, is intended to be read as a romance and not as a political or religious treatise, and I think it may be read with keen interest by any American who loves a well-told and thrilling story whether his sympathies lead him in the direction of the Quirinal or in that of the Vatican.

Many Americans who know London must have heard with regret the news of the death of Dr. George Bird, an eminent London physician, whose long and honored life came to an end a few days ago. Dr. Bird was one of my oldest London friends, and was well known in the world of literature, scholarship and art. The medical profession gave him the work and the business of his long life, while books, and pictures, and travel and the companionship of the men and women who wrote, and painted, and traveled made the recreation and light of his existence. In his London home he always gathered around him the most delightful society. His literary companionships went back so far as to include a friendship with Leigh Hunt, and I have often met at his house the once famous Richard Henry Horne, the hero of so many marvelous adventures in the Mexican naval service and the Australian gold-fields, and the author of the epic poem "Orion," which at one time startled the world into the belief that a great new poet had arisen on the horizon. Dr. Bird was a friend of the Brownings and of Algernon Charles Swinburne. Among the guests whom I often met in his London home were Sir Richard Burton, the famous Eastern explorer, and his wife, and the late Grant Allen, whose too early death Dr. Bird greatly deplored. Dr. Bird took a deep interest in all political and social movements which had to do with the welfare of humanity, and the progress of enlightened freedom, and he was a thorough sympathizer with the cause of the union during your great American struggle He was in his eighty-third year when he died, but there was a perpetual youthfulness in his temperament and his spirit which kept his physical energies alive to the last. One always thought of him as endowed with a faculty of keeping himself perpetually young; and only a year or two ago on his recovery from what threatened to be a dangerous illness a friend sent him as a congratulation a well known line of Keats's, "Thou wert not made for death, immortal Bird." I have known many men in my time whom it was an honor to know. I have never known any of nobler nature, purer mind, and more generous love of humanity than George Bird.

London, England.

America and China

By William N. Brewster.

At last the mask has fallen off and the world sees the Empress Dowager of China as she really is, as she has been from the beginning. One of the most incomprehensible features of the China situation for the past year and a half has been the apparent ignorance on the part of the Western world of the true character of this woman. She has usurped the rule of the Celestial Empire, and thus set back the clock of progress indefinitely in the Orient. It has been a source of amazement and no little annoyance to the foreign residents in the Far East to see in their home papers nothing but complimentary references to this red-handed murderess of the best men of China. She is probably doing more against the highest interests of the world to-day than any other living person. The truth will out in time. Such folly and wickedness cannot exist in high places long in this age without the world finding it out. And when she announced her purpose to put another boy puppet on the throne which she has really occupied for forty years, the world awoke to the fact that the toleration of this woman and her Manchu clique threatens the very existence of China as an Empire.

It takes a good deal to stir up John Chinaman to take an active interest in politics. He is a creature of this everyday world. His chief problem is how to provide the necessary amount of rice for himself and his family. Generally everything is subordinate to this great problem of livelihood. Patriotism in the abstract has not much in it to stir the almond-eyed Celestial. His idea of native country is the place where he grows his rice and where his ancestors are buried. It was doubtless this fact that gave the Dowager and her Manchu henchmen courage to attempt the completion of the work of dethroning the young Emperor Kwang Hsu, and proclaiming a boy nine years old from the Imperial clan to succeed to the empty honor. But they reckoned without counting upon the great hold the Emperor has gained upon these slow-moving Chinese. They know that he loves his people, and wants to do them good. They know the Manchus are in office for revenue only. Tho Kwang Hsu is himself a Manchu, yet he has alienated the people of his own race by his progressive spirit. The Chinese love him "for the enemies he has made." Telegrams of protest poured into Peking from all parts of the Empire from the highest officials and leading business men in great numbers. The Peking telegraph operators working day and night were unable to receive the messages. The usurping Dowager awoke to the fact that the dethroned Emperor still reigned in the hearts of his people. The popular clamor for once was heard even inside the walls of the Forbidden City. The defeated Empress announced that she only intended to proclaim an Heir Apparent. The grapes were sour any way. The imprisoned Emperor is still more powerful than all his enemies.

But it becomes more manifest every day that the present situation cannot long continue. The Empress Dowager has lost face. Her wrath must be all the more furious because it is necessary to bottle it up. The person of the Emperor is still in her power. The art of slow poison is probably better understood in the Imperial palace at Peking than anywhere else in the world. To implore the Emperor not to abdicate the throne, as many high officials did, and then leave him to the tender mercies of his furious aunt is the hight of inconsistency, and a very doubtful kindness. He must be speedily restored to power or he will be soon put out of the way by his enemies. The Chinese have shown that they are ready for his restoration. Apparently all they lack is a leader. The Chinese troops would probably join such a movement in a body. But without the aid of friendly foreign Powers it is not likely that any considerable number of soldiers or civilians will dare to run the risk of losing their heads in the doubtful experiment of revolution for the sake of the Emperor. It would seem to be a comparatively easy task now for America, England and Japan to interfere in behalf of the unfortunate young ruler. Such a move would be hailed with enthusiasm by the better informed Chinese everywhere. It would bring about a revolution that would incalculably benefit China and the world.

America is the best situated of all the Powers to lead in such a movement. The recent masterly statesmanship of Secretary Hay in securing definite agreements from all the Powers to keep the door of commerce open to America in case China is partitioned, has dulled the appetite of the rapacious Continental nations for this vast and populous territory. They see that they could only rule but neither *exclusively* exploit nor plunder it. This wise and timely action of the Government at Washington has stopped for the present at least the door of commerce from being closed in America's face. The next logical step for the Administration to take is to proceed to open the door upon its *China* side. There has been an immense amount of loose talk about "maintaining the open door of China." The fact is that the door is not open, it is only slightly *ajar*. A score or more of "treaty ports" are open to foreign trade. From these ports foreign products may get into the vast interior only by filtering through thick barriers of corrupt tax officials, unjust and stupid laws, and the poorest methods of transportation of any civilized country on earth. It is because the Emperor wanted to sweep away these obstructions that he is a prisoner in the palace. The usurping Manchus are pledged to the policy of keeping the door as near closed as possible. They would shut it altogether if they dared. They are violating the treaties with the Powers daily, and in the most flagrant manner. Who will say that the case is not one which justifies the immediate interference of America in her own interest and in the interest of China and of the whole world?

Hinghua, China.

Tsi An, the Ruling Spirit of China.

By Margherita Arlina Hamm,

Author of "Chinese Legends."

THE present situation in Peking calls attention to the master mind which has brought about these events, the Empress-Dowager Tsi An. Many romances have been written about this remarkable woman, but none is as extraordinary as the truth. A few years ago, when a resident of China, the writer met a Chinese scholar who, unlike most of his class, was well educated according to our Western standards. Mandarin Tsin, for such was his name, was a great admirer of the Empress-Dowager and was acquainted with both her original and adopted families.

According to his statement, her father was a Manchu noble who had held a lucrative post in Peking but lost it through no fault of his own. At Fu Chau he suffered the same fate, and drifted to Canton, where in 1838 he found himself without employment, money or credit and with a wife, son and daughter to support. Rather than starve he sold this daughter to a rich merchant who had bought what may be called a "mandarinship."

The girl was strong, healthy and very comely from both the Manchurian and Mongolian point of view. The two races have different ideals of female loveliness, the Mongolian favoring plumpness and medium size, the Manchurian strength and stature. As she was of Manchurian blood her feet were not bound, and after being sold her social position as a "pocket daughter" or family slave prevented her undergoing the cruel operation of foot binding. Her "pocket parents," to use the Chinese phrase, were kind and generous. She was ambitious and highly talented and seemed to have a vague idea of her future beauty. She learned to read and write before she was eight years of age and evinced an aptitude for study. She was also not confined within the walls of the yamen or family establishment, but went about with the older slaves and saw all the sights of the city.

As she grew older she was intrusted with the marketing of the family, and while still a child manifested considerable business ability. In 1848 the Emperor Hien Fung issued the marriage proclamation prescribed by law in which all eligible maidens of Manchu descent between the ages of fifteen and eighteen were requested to present themselves at the Imperial Palace in Peking with a view to examination as Imperial concubines or secondary wives. This is one of the great social and political events of China and usually brings thousands of applicants to the capital.

Tsi An read the proclamation and immediately announced her desire to enter the list. Her "pocket parents" laughed at first, but she made so spirited and cogent an argument that they finally yielded. They first changed her legal status from a slave girl to an adopted daughter, and did all in their power to prepare her for the examination.

They gave her a handsome outfit and enough money to go from Canton to Peking in the style becoming the rank of a Manchu princess. The court authorities pronounced her a faultless specimen of womanhood; well brought up in ethics and possessing all the virtues needful to the sex; in the front rank in accomplishments; in intelligence the equal of the graduate of the first Imperial examination. The examinations over, to her delight, altho, it is said, not to her surprise, she was among the first ten of the list of successful candidates. She was taken to the palace and there installed in one of the suites of rooms in the woman's quarter. Here began her wonderful career of intrigue. She paid particular attention to the Empress, and at the same time conducted herself with such tact and wisdom as to make friends and few or no enemies among the hundreds of other women in the Imperial household. By degrees she made herself indispensable to the Empress and in this way was thrown into the company of the Emperor. After a time she won his admiration and affection and finally presented him with a son. As the Empress had no male issue and as Tsi An's son was well loved by the Emperor she induced him to appoint her by proclamation the Empress of the West.

This action was a master-stroke of diplomacy. The title was an ancient one, but had fallen into abeyance; in fact, it was well nigh forgotten by the great Lords of the Council. How she unearthed it was at the time and has ever since been a mystery to the scholars of the empire. Under the old law it was the highest honor and position a concubine could hold. It put her almost on a par with the Empress, whose legal title was the Empress of the East. From now on she rose until she became the real power behind the throne. Nevertheless, she never permitted her ambitions to thwart the Empress proper, who was her senior as well as her legal superior. Hien Fung died in August, 1860. According to some reports the cause was a broken heart on account of the great Tai Ping rebellion; according to others he died from poisoning.

He was succeeded by Tsi An's son, who went to the throne under the official name of Tung Chi. The real governing was done by a regency consisting of the two Empresses and Prince Kung, the boy's uncle. The new Government displayed far greater ability than its predecessor. It attacked the rebels with great vigor, engaged foreign officers, including the Americans, Ward and Burgevine, and the more famous Englishman, "Chinese Gordon." It opened relations with the European Governments and effected many reforms. The credit of this work has been divided between Tsi An and Prince Kung, but it undoubtedly belongs to the former.

In 1874 Tung Chi, then nineteen years of age, began to display some independence. There were many intrigues at the Imperial Palace, and the great men of the State were appointed and dismissed, promoted and degraded, in a manner which showed that a tremendous struggle for mastery was going on. Things looked very dark when the Emperor fell sick in a mysterious manner and died shortly afterward, in January, 1875. He left a wife who was about to become a mother. Soon after her husband's death she also fell sick and died. Her death was ascribed to a broken heart by some and to poison by others. There being no legal issue the succession now devolved upon the Manchu nobles. There were several candidates and much wire-pulling and intrigue, but the one favored by Tsi An, a little boy of four, the son of a loyal Manchurian, was selected, under the official name of Kwang Su, the old regency being continued at the same time.

The young Emperor took more kindly to the Empress of the East than to Tsi An. The attachment deepened, causing comment at Peking. It ended, of course, in the death of the Empress-Dowager Tung Kung, in April, 1881. She also is said to have been the victim of poison. Since then Tsi An has been the master of China's destinies.

The Emperor Kwang Su was a docile and loving child who allowed himself to be swayed by her strong nature. Some years ago, however, a rumor ran through the Middle Kingdom that Kwang Su was developing independence of spirit, and predictions were freely made that ere long he would be deposed and die. One, if not both, of these predictions has already come true. While Tsi An has been the real monarch, she has been supported by at least three-fifths of the great councils known as the Nui Koh and the Kiun Ki Chu and not the Tsung-li Yamen or Foreign Office (which is an inferior department), as is erroneously reported in the press of the Western world.

As the struggle progressed the Emperor became more and more a prisoner in his own palace, his friends were attacked and rendered powerless. Those high in office were degraded or beheaded, and those low in office sent to districts where they had no following and did not even know the local language. The Empress-Dowager with superior acumen saw the increasing power of foreign nations and attempted to utilize it on her own behalf. It was she who insisted upon violating all the precedents of her country by having Kwang Su receive the Ambassadors in person at Peking. To us the event had little significance. In China it made a shiver throughout the empire. The Book of Rites, which is as sacred to the Orient as the Bible is to the Occident, prescribes that "the Son of Heaven" shall not be looked upon by any common mortal, much less a foreign devil. When the princes of the realm meet him in council they fall upon their knees and touch their foreheads to the earth. This has been the rule for centuries, and when Kwang Su broke through it it seemed as if the world were coming to an end. The next iconoclasm was the reception given by the Empress-Dowager to Lady MacDonald and other foreign women of official distinction. The Book of Rites prescribes the same formalities in regard to the Empress-Dowager as to the Emperor himself. Beyond this, Chinese law and custom forbids women to enter the presence of men, and treats all guilty of the offense as being disorderly characters. Foreign women who travel alone are viewed as malefactors, suspicious people or lunatics. When, therefore, the Empress-Dowager received a body of foreign women in her audience chamber and talked with them, altho they had not kow-towed to her, it made a sensation as deep as that produced by the action of the Emperor himself.

What part the Empress-Dowager is playing in the present insurrection or Boxer movement does not yet appear. There is deep dissension, almost war, in the Manchu governing class. The Empress-Dowager is at the head of the administration, while it is said the majority of the Manchu princes are bitterly opposed to the continuation of her rule. There is a strong public sentiment in favor of the poor dethroned Emperor, and deeper than all is the old antipathy of the Chinese people to their Manchurian rulers.

Even to-day it must not be forgotten that the term fankawi, or foreign devil, is applied colloquially in China as much to the Manchus as to foreigners. Recent reports from Shanghai declare that the Boxer movement has been abetted if not started by the Empress-Dowager, in order to provoke the armed intervention of the European powers, and through them to suppress the rebellious nobles of the capital.

Under the Chinese law these nobles, by majority vote, have the power to depose the Empress-Dowager and the Emperor, and to nominate a new ruler of the em-re. Thus far she seems to have pre-ented any action of this sort, but recent ents seem to indicate that her power being contested, if not undermined, by the princes of the royal blood, and that she is playing her last and most desperate card to secure a continuation of her own rule.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Aphrodite, The Kittiwake.*

By Charles Frederick Stansbury.

> " Fair lady in the wing-trimmed hat,
> Are you the woman who never could know
> Or never could understand ? "

F the sea-foam was Aphrodite, The Kittiwake. But she was now drowning—not living—in her ele-ent, for the surf was high and cruel on andy Bar that day.

" Looks like a bird tumbling in the aves," said the counselor.

" Effect of last night's game of poker, ost likely," remarked the poet of the ills. " Seems to have given the coun-lor an imagination. Ruinous quality lawyers."

" No, but honest, look there! " cried e counselor.

Storm was everywhere. The earth ook with it, the tumultuous ocean ared with it, while the wind shrieked d howled in harmonious discord. The rf pounded the shingle until it ap-ared to quiver with pain. The shore e of the whilom peninsula—now an and—was set inland two score of rds by the united force of tide and le. The tripod was all awash.

A slight cessation in the volume of the nting deluge, that the sky had given rth all day, had lured us from Tad ouse to seek logs of driftwood on the ach. Mingled with the storm-shriek me the cry of a sea-mew as it rode wn the wind. The crows had long ce disappeared and the powerful her-g gulls alone reveled in the tumult the elements.

With eyes blinded by rain and wind-rs we had failed to see the disabled tiwake until the counselor pointed her t. Even then it was not easy to distin-ish her from the spume of the break-s.

At the expense of a drenching I rushed into the seething surf and rescued the limp and bedraggled mass of feathers under which the bird-heart palpitated; feathers that were white and silver-gray when dry, but now of the neutral tint of a storm-pervaded day. The excitement of the rescue caused my pulse to jump somewhat; but the suffering Aphrodite was as calm as a May morning. She nipped my finger vigorously.

" Wing's broken," said the poet, when I regained him. " Shot to pieces. Doubt if we can save it."

Twenty minutes later a consultation and examination was held at Tad House at which it was decided not to amputate. Meantime the struggling bird's eye glowed with a fine defiance that was belied by the swift-palpitating heart, which betrayed grave apprehension as to the intentions of the monsters into whose hands she had fallen.

" Scissors," said the poet.

The feathers were carefully removed. The chance of saving the shattered member seemed one in a thousand. Nevertheless with splints, improvised from pasteboard, antiseptic cotton, witch hazel and adhesive plaster, Aphrodite, The Kittiwake, was presently made to look like a meek but badly done-up in-patient. She ceased to bite or struggle early in the operation, undoubtedly understanding what we were up to and why. Thoroughly dried, clean and respectable, having declined bread and milk, she was housed for the night in a basket lined with the softest of cotton.

Among the treasures of Tad House was an ancient trunk that had been washed ashore, part of the flotsam of a wrecked tramp steamer, a victim of the great storm of '88. This trunk was of

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* Copyright, 1900, by C. F. Stansbury.

cedar and of old-fashioned roominess. It was therefore decided upon as a home for the invalided Aphrodite, The Kittiwake. Buried in a deep and sweet profusion of wild mint that grew upon the bar, a roll of wire netting was found whose history was also connected, not very remotely, with the wreck just in reference. Possessing the attributes of what is known as a "natural mechanic," I soon had our bird guest comfortably quartered in the old trunk, the floor of which was carpeted with pure, bright sand fresh from the beach. The new home was placed picturesquely in the grove of cypress and ailanthus trees that clustered about the lodge.

I was now confronted with the important question of diet for the new member of the household. It was not always the easiest matter in the world to feed the humans who visited Sandy Bar, and besides there was Julius Cæsar. The feeding of the entire *menage* was, however, but child's play compared with the responsibility of providing provender for Aphrodite, The Kittiwake. Not only was she cursed with a keen appetite, but the range of her table possibilities was extremely limited. Had she voiced her desired *menu* she would have said: "Give me live fish; and still more live fish!" Although her body, apart from feathers, was absurdly small, her capacity for killies and other little finny fry was so great that fifteen of varying sizes were forced to swim down her throat at an average meal, and I have tested her capacity for these pretty victims up to twenty-two, which record, considering her size, was little less than appalling.

Killies could be taken only at flood-tide, their capture requiring craftsmanship and occasional drenchings. But that phenomenal appetite, that enviable digestive apparatus—fascinating to my dyspeptic friend, the counselor—was a constant spur to endeavor. I have, on occasion, even fished at night, when Aphrodite's brief, sharp bark notified me that she was ready to receive supplies.

Bread and milk she would pick at disdainfully as a poor substitute for fresh and fragrant fishes, although she would occasionally join me in the grilled wing of a skate, a bird of the sea much despised and despitefully used in those parts. No other article of food did she touch during her sojourn with me, a I have known her to refuse oysters a clams fresh and dripping from the c depths of the Kills.

Reconciled, apparently, to her fate w Aphrodite, but it cannot be said that s ever grew truly tame. After a period persistent gentleness and careful atte tion to her wants, she acquired sufficie confidence in me to eat out of my han but at the least startling incident she r verted to her pristine shyness.

With her shattered wing immovable splints and strapped to her side, her co stant movement with the other was o of rising, a gesture that was of itself p thetic in view of the circumstances. Th action of constantly flirting the wings, tho about to rise, is invariable with cage skylarks, proof positive that they oug never to be caged!

The advent of strangers threw Aphr dite into spasms of nervousness, ar when, after a hasty meal of killies, I o day introduced to her presence two ve pretty girls, the shock proved so gre that, like the bewitched princess in t fairy tale, every time she opened h mouth out came a killie. In this mann a score of little silver fish that we thought to be housed forever revisite the glimpses of the moon. The girls fle

APHRODITE'S DREAM.

One day, when the ethereal mildne of true spring was in the air, Aphrodi stretched herself in the sand, while t filtered sunlight descended softly upo her black-tipped, gray mantle. Then s fell asleep and dreamed a dream. This what she saw:

A titanic rock in the North Atlant over which hovered a great cloud of rin bills, terns and kittiwakes, all cousins the gull family, while the surface of t rock was covered with thousands of sm circles of beach scrapings, each circle nest in which appeared quaint, mottle conical eggs, or fluffy balls of gray dov equipped with preposterous mouth which were generally open, crying t cry of perpetual hunger. From one these splotchy shells emerged a fluff-b that was none other than Aphrodite he self. She looked upon the world a found it good. Her appetite was wi her from the beginning, and tho she su fered from unceasing cravings of hung

t she had the equal pleasure of having
em continuously appeased. While day-
ght was upon the face of the waters her
ther bird and bird mother knew no
st, as they came and went bringing
ining bits of wriggling wet silver which
ey dropped into the little kittiwake's
satiable maw.

Two things at that time puzzled the
st opening mind of Aphrodite. One
as, how the parents could distinguish
eir particular fluff-balls and their par-
cular nest from among so many thou-
nds. Her mother set her mind at rest
this point by assuring her that no two
all the myriads of created live things
ok alike, in which presentment the
other kittiwake happily agreed with
r. Ernest Seton-Thompson. The sec-
d thing that puzzled little fluff-ball was
e to her observation of the fact that, as
e grew, her hind toe, which had started
e with herself, positively and absolutely
fused to grow up with her. On this
int her father assured her that so it had
en always, and that the kittiwakes be-
nged to the *Rissa* branch of the gull
mily, a branch having the hind toe rudi-
entary, or absent. He said he couldn't
count for it, and, for that matter, no
ore could the human professors, who
d filled and still will fill many books
ith that which they do not know. When
told her that they were common kitti-
akes of the North Atlantic, her pride
volted, and when he further specified
at their immediate family name was *R.*
idactyla, she felt that it was too much
r her, even if she were nearly all mouth
that stage of her career.

It now appeared that pin-feathers had
pplanted the downy fluff, and Aphro-
te ventured from the nest and tumbled
the surf and was guided and pushed
d pulled and often saved from drown-
g by the parent birds. Her greatest de-
ht was to lie in the wet sand waiting
r the rising tide to engulf her, where-
on she swam and floated just like a
own-up. The day came at last when
eing a school of little silver spearing
licking at the surface of the sea, she
ooped among them and secured one
herself. She never remembered any-
ng that tasted quite so good as that.

Aphrodite could fly now almost as well
the grown-ups, so she made one of the
ecks of bird-cloud that hovered over the island rock and found the sensation of floating at will in the clear ether one of supreme delight. Her telescopic eye told her when flood was near, so that she troubled her parents no more and was her own purveyor during the breakfast hour, which lasted from daylight till dark. While thus floating in heaven she heard all around her fellow birds shrilly crying their own name. And the cry that came most frequently she learned to repeat: "Kittiwake," "kittiwake," "kittiwake!"

Aphrodite learned also that near at hand on Penikese Island a great man held a summer school; a man not only great but supremely human, who loved both birds and beasts and fishes and harmed none of God's lowly creatures—Agassiz, whose name remains titanic as the rock on which the little kittiwake was born.

The presence of this man was a talisman of safety to the colony of birds, for he taught the doctrine, not yet widely accepted, that animals have rights.

Aphrodite was now full grown, and as the days grew more chill and the clouds loomed more ominous each day the gulls of the rock began to leave in battalions, winging their way toward the kinder air of the south. It was her first season of life, and with a gay and light heart she joined one of the clouds of birds that were heading for winter quarters.

Journeying thus in the upper air, they came at last to the beautiful coast islands of Virginia. On the way thither a number of the first-season birds, with whom Aphrodite traveled, lost their lives by flying blindly into a beautiful white light that appeared at dead of night high up in the air. The little feathered traveler learned afterward that this was the torch of the Statue of Liberty, and that her companions had broken their necks by dashing against the cruel, invisible glass. It was Aphrodite's first taste of that tragedy that pursues all animals from birth.

Among the coast islands Aphrodite's life was for a time nothing but prolonged joy. There was abundance of good food, the air was balmy, and nature so kind that merely to live was a luxury. Then came a harsh and bitter awakening. It was night, and Aphrodite sat upon the bosom of the ocean, rising to and fro upon the peaceful swell. She was in deep shadow, cast by the dark hull of the sloop "Albatross," which was cruising thereabout. Presently two men appeared upon the poop and their voices floated to her with that quiet distinctness and intangible awesomeness with which voices upon the water seem imbued.

"Yes, *sir!*" said the voice; "I've got a contract in my pocket for 40,000 gull and tern wings, and a special order for kittiwakes, and I want to get a hack at these islands before the rest of the feather-hunters come along!"

Aphrodite heard no more. The light seemed to go out of her life, and she drifted into the dark void of the waters with a heart heavy as lead.

Needless to dwell upon that season of living hell to the gulls of the Virginia coast islands. The man filled his contract, and others came and filled theirs. Aphrodite escaped, tho shots frequently passed through her wing feathers when she thought herself high enough to be out of the range of the flying death which was everywhere in the air.

All animal life is elastic. The little kittiwake despite her terror fell a victim to love as the spring approached, and with her handsome mate started northward for the titanic rock on which she was born. She was literally in heaven, for love filled her heart, as they floated in the sky out of reach of the evil that radiates from man. She dreamed of a nest of quaint beach-scrapings and of little helpless balls of fluff that would look to her to fill their hungry mouths. It was a dream within a dream, and even so it came to pass. Now a mother, she cared for her brood upon her native rock, and was supremely happy, and when she cried "kittiwake" it was a cry of joy in her work.

Then came the feather-hunters.

A period of continuous and agonizing fear ensued. Death was everywhere. Aphrodite learned that Agassiz had long since left Penikese. The gulls were without a friend.

Her little ones were trampled to death. Her mate was sorely wounded, and as he fell to earth was seized, his wings torn out of their sockets and his bleeding trunk cast aside.

In the wake of the feather-hunters there lay hundreds of dead gulls with their wings torn off, while scores of living ones, from which the wings had been
torn, in hopeless misery eked out
wretched existence on the charity of
bird-companions who fed them. Amo
these maimed and blighted ones was A
rodite's mate, and while he lived it w
her melancholy pleasure to mother h
and provide for him. When death en
his hopeless agony the little widow b
her wings on the sand in protest agai
the awful cruelty of fate, and left t
place of desolation, not caring whit
she flew.

Had Aphrodite's mind been capable
tracing effect to cause, she might at t
moment have seen in her mind's eye
woman in the wing-trimmed hat.

On flew Aphrodite, not caring whit
she went, and not heeding that she w
winging her way westward. Her pla
tive cry of "kittiwake" might ha
touched the heart of even the woman
the wing-trimmed hat, could she ha
heard it. Passing Block Island, at
eastern end of Long Island Sound, s
saw large flocks of herring gulls, but
desolation in her heart sang to her not
tarry. On, on, still westward she we
Long Island lying like a great whale
neath her. From Sea Gate she cut acr
to Sandy Hook, thence to Atlantic Hig
lands, where increasing weariness t
her that she soon must find a restin
place. Across the lower bay she s
the long whale-backed strip of yell
sand that defines the Great Kills, a
thither she winged in the fatuous ho
that no man would seek so isolated
spot. Exhaustion was overpowering h
while she neared the sandy bar, which s
would have reached in a few sw
strokes, when from a small fishing b
lying at anchor there came a tiny puff
smoke, followed by a sharp report. W
her tired wing shattered and mangl
Aphrodite tumbled headlong into the s
on Sandy Bar.

* * * * * * *

With a start she awoke. A shudd
passed over her, causing her feathers
ruffle from head to tail. She smooth
them with a shake that brought h
senses fully into play. At that mom
she realized that the dream she h
dreamed was none other than the tr
story of her tragic life.

* * * * * * *

A day arrived when the splints w
removed from Aphrodite's wing, wh

vas again strong and useful and comfort-bly covered with down and fast-growing in-feathers. The question of her future ow became a matter of some moment. Her helplessness had attached me to her, or we are apt to love those we faithfully erve. Besides, she had winning ways of er own. To free her, of course, suggest-d itself, but in addition to the dread pecter of the feather-hunter, there was he image of the ever-present thoughtless ool who, for some inscrutable reason, is llowed to carry a gun.

* * * * * * *

I never rightly grasped the nature of he negotiations whereby Aphrodite inally took up her residence at the Zoo. I ad understood the counselor to say that he commissioners wanted her. Later, owever, I heard that the counselor had eld a conversation on the subject with ne Terence, a worthy man who watches he reservoir, and that through his report f this conversation I was led to conclude hat Terence was a commissioner. The pshot of it was that I acquiesced in the lan whereby Aphrodite, The Kittiwake, became an inmate of the city aviary, whither she journeyed in a nice new basket bought for the purpose. I packed her snugly in and gave her God-speed.

* * * * * * *

On a fine Sunday, a month later, the counselor and myself made a pilgrimage to visit Aphrodite, The Kittiwake. Arrived at the Zoo, a bored and quaint policeman turned us over to a quaint and bored keeper, whose accent was plainly Celtic. In answer to our inquiries for the little kittiwake, he pointed out a huge herring gull, grossly domesticated, twenty times the size of Aphrodite, and insisted that it *was* Aphrodite. When we protested, he assured us it must be she, "for," said he, "gulls do be growin' very fast." We sought keepers less hopelessly intellectual until we found one in authority, who told us, if she were not among the water fowl, there was but one conclusion to be drawn.

Silent and depressed, we investigated no further. We knew then that Aphrodite, The Kittiwake, was no more. The tortured soul of the little gull had faded into the twilight of the seas of Time.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Probation of Criminals in Massachusetts.

By Herbert D. Ward,

MASSACHUSETTS COMMISSIONER OF PRISONS.

PROBATION is to the criminal very much what Purgatory is to the Roman Catholic. It is midway be-ween the heaven of freedom and the ell of imprisonment. In the state of robation condemnation is suspended, nd during that critical period the unfor-unate by his conduct may elect free-lom and reinstatement in society or pris-n and degradation.

In 1891 Massachusetts had the honor f introducing the probation system, vhich has since been introduced in Ver-nont and Minnesota, and which is at-racting the attention of the other States. A consensus of opinion acknowledges hat this system has two advantages that o argument can overthrow. It is the nost powerful moral influence that has een introduced into the modern system of the treatment of drunks and criminals. It is a source of vast economy to the State.

The system is briefly this.

The statute of 1891 authorized the judges of the several municipal courts to appoint probation officers and to adjust their salaries. According to their discretion the judge, after he has sentenced a person for some offense like drunkenness, truancy or disorderly conduct, breaking and entering for the first time, street walking or for any petty violation of the law, may suspend sentence and put the offender under the care of a probation officer. The period of probation may be ten days or three months. It averages about five weeks. At the end of this period the probation officer appears with his charge before the judge, and upon the presentation of a favorable report, recommends a discharge, which is immediately granted. But an adverse report any time during the period of probation, may lead to the rearrest of the condemned and the imposition of his original sentence.

In 1898 the Legislature increased the opportunities of probation by allowing the Superior Court to appoint probation officers. So there are at present in the Commonwealth 63 officers under appointment of municipal justices, and three officers under appointment of the Superior Court.

Let me give a few statistics for the year ending September 30th, 1898, and show what these probation officers accomplished. The statistics for 1899 will not be available for a week or so, but these will show an increase of about 500 cases placed on probation. But first let me state a peculiarity of Massachusetts shared but by a few States. It is one of the very few in which public drunkenness is a punishable offense without regard to accompanying disorder or breach of peace. Public opinion holds the police up to the literal enforcement of this law, and this fact makes the number of arrests for intoxication very large as compared with other States, and statistically gives Massachusetts an undeserved reputation for excess of drunkenness and other offenses against decency and good order. In 1898 there were in the whole State 99,336 arrests of which 62,754 were for drunkenness. Of these cases of drink, 53,131 cases were referred to the probation officers to see whether the prisoners told the court correct stories or not. In 45,402 instances the statement of the prisoner was found to be correct. The court ordered 23,289 cases of drunkenness to be carefully investigated by the probation officers. Of all the "drunks" about 50 per cent. were released, 25 per cent. fined, 16 per cent. imprisoned and 3,822 were put on probation. The total number of those put on probation in the State was 5,497. The following statistics will be of interest to those contemplating the introduction of the system as showing the extent of its application. Assault, 189; breaking and entering, 168; common night-walkers, 33; disturbing the peace, 110; drunk, 3,822; embezzlement, 10; idle and disorderly, 95; larceny, 363; malicious mi
chief, 38; neglect of family, 177; stu
bornness, 91; vagrants, 41; miscell
neous, 360; total, 5,497. These figur
show how the probation officer ente
into every phase of criminal life, and al
the extent of the responsibilities impos
upon him by the court. The good jud
ment, the kindliness and mercy, the f
therly solicitude and sympathetic sen
shown by these officers can never be ove
estimated.

Now as to the age of those taken
probation:

Under ten years, 82; ten to twelv
243; thirteen, 108; fourteen, 109; fiftee
125; sixteen, 117; seventeen, 90; eig
teen, 94; nineteen, 96; twenty, 87; twe
ty-one, 136; twenty-two, 151; twent
three, 148; twenty-four, 163; twenty-fiv
155; twenty-six to thirty, 797; thirty-o
to forty, 1,498; forty-one to fifty, 81
over fifty, 488; with a total of 5,497.

These figures show that a probation
ficer must not only be a father to t
sinful, but also a brother and in so
cases a son. Age forms no bar to t
beneficent working of the system a
more than extreme youth. I mig
add that of the whole number placed
probation 448 were females.

Last year Mayor Quincy, of Bost
appointed a committee to report on t
aspects of drunkenness. Of this co
mittee Mr. J. G. Thorp was Chairma
This report deserves to rank as the m
notable document extant regarding t
most perplexing problems, and ought
be the *vade mecum* of every legis
tive committee that deals with this s
ject. As the probation system has m
to do with the intoxicated than with a
other aspect of crime or disorder, the
port naturally devotes much of its arg
ment in favor of so humane a method
dealing with those whose greatest cri
is against themselves. It says:

> "The probation officer thus stands
> leniency, for another opportunity to esc
> personal disgrace and the vicarious suffer
> of family and friends which imprisonment
> fine or both must often involve; he stands
> another chance at reformation under the p
> erful stimulus of the personal, friendly gu
> dianship of an officer of the law; for anot
> chance to strengthen the will and develop
> power of self-control, aided by the most effe
> ive deterrent yet devised—conditional and s
> pended punishment. For experience sho
> conclusively that a paternal solicitude, wh

invested with the dignity of the law and the thority of the courts, often has weight and fluence where the ordinary and unofficial rms of moral suasion are of no avail."

For prison and probation are as far art in influence as crime and innocence. rison is provocative; probation deter- nt. Prison is degeneration; probation regeneration. The one process adds rruption to decay; the other purifica- on to hope. Probation puts a man on onor and brings out all the nerve there in him to rehabilitate himself in so- ety. Prison shrivels the little man- od one has left, and inflicts the final utilation to a disfigured character. The e adds credit to a man's civic acount; e other discredits him for life, and ands him wherever he walks with an stitutional stigma that is practically in- adicable.

I look forward to the time when every urt in the land shall have its probation ficers who shall devote themselves to ring for those who are not confirmed iminals, but who are in that uncertain frame of mind and habit, easily saved by kindness, morally ruined by bars. Where the State does not supply this link between the judge and the prisoner, this confidential adviser of the convicted and trusted agent of the Bench, then the nearest church should step in and do its duty. It should support men and women of God, in order that they may become the good angels of the erring and of the falling. If the Church is here to amount to anything at all, it is to do that work and to do it thoroughly.

Probation has passed beyond the experimental stage. It is a practical benefit and an urgent need. Under its application, theoreticaly, at least, no one should be sent to prison for the first offense. It will mean the closing of one-half the prisons in any State in which the system is well organized and thoroughly extended. It will also mean the saving of thousands of lives to good citizenship, and of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the treasury.

NEWTON CENTRE, MASS.

ocial Reformers and the Presidential Campaign.

By W. J. Ghent.

THE term "social reformer," while often loosely applied, has its most accepted present usage in denot- g one who favors, in greater or less egree, the maintenance of a closer in- istrial supervision and the assumption larger industrial functions by the na- on, the States, and the municipalities. f the widely scattered and loosely knit dy of social reformers the extreme ft—the radical wing—is held by the ganized Socialists, in three camps—the o factions of the Socialist-Labor rty and the Social Democratic party. hen follow Fabian Socialists, Christian ocialists, Middle-of-the-Road Populists, usion Populists, municipal reformers d independent progressists generally. he extreme right is held by a numer- ally small, but exceedingly doughty d lively section, the Single-Taxers, ho, tho protesting an extremity of be- f in industrial individualism, find them- lves veering more and more toward a nited industrial collectivism.

With all of these strenuous and earnest men "liberty" is a watchword. It is so no less with the extreme Socialist, who believes that only by State determination and regulation of the economic duties and "rights" of each person can true freedom be assured, than with the Single-Taxer, who holds that State activity, beyond a certain limited degree, is tyranny. Faith in liberty (however variously conceived and defined) as a social basis being so prominent an article of the reformers' creed, it is not surprising that the use of armed force by England and America in the Transvaal and in the Philippines should have powerfully affected them. Both of these instances will be discussed with fiery energy to the end of the coming campaign, and it is certain that attempts will be made in both the Republican and Democratic conventions (with a strong probability of success in the latter) to pass a protest against the annexation of the Transvaal.

It is not to be denied that the overwhelming mass of the most prominent social reformers—those who write the most and talk the most—is antagonistic to the attitude of both the British administration and our own. At the Buffalo Conference a year ago the proportion of opponents to supporters of the McKinley Administration was about ten to one. Probably a like proportion has since developed in opposition to the British administration.

Such a verdict is doubtless entitled to respect. And yet it determines nothing whatever as to the morality of the action of either nation. The history of the world is full enough of instances of sincere men of altruistic spirit, blinded by their misconceptions of men and affairs, striving against measures and tendencies that have subsequently proved beneficent. Even in modern times, since the development of the more purely social agitation, these instances have been frequent. Most of the English radicals of the early part of this century kept up their senseless clamor for unrestricted trade and industry while the English peasantry were being annihilated in the factories. Why? Simply because they were obsessed by the *laissez-faire* theory that without State intervention of any kind labor would get the full reward of its exertions. They did not understand capitalism; they could not analyze the complexities of the modern economic *régime*.

The Garrisonian Abolitionists were quite as sincere and as altruistic as the English radicals, or the best of the modern anti-expansionists. Yet in two distinct periods, between 1840 and 1860, they clamored for secession from the Union. Why? Because of a theory that, living under a constitution which recognized slavery, they were ruled by a parchment that made a "league with death and a covenant with hell."

The Jeffersonians were the social reformers of the early days of the republic. "Democracy" and "liberty" were their watchwords. They affected to champion the cause of the "downmost man." And yet they, including their leader, managed somehow to get on the reactionary and mistaken side of nearly every problem with which they were confronted. At a time when the reaction
from the theoretic individualism of th
eighteenth century was beginning to b
felt in England and America—a mov
ment that has steadily grown to this da
—the Jeffersonians set themselve
sturdily against it, and contended for th
extreme of non-intervention. The tend
encies toward a more complex, unified an
efficient organism of government—th
only form out of which the collectivi
State of the future can be built—the
resisted to the utmost. They fought th
proposition to extend Federal aid to in
ternal improvements, including the con
struction of the National Highway, an
only the irresistible logic of even
forced them finally to yield. They de
stroyed the navy which had been bui
up by Washington and Adams, sellin
the good vessels and substituting worth
less gunboats; and they had the mortif
cation of seeing our helpless merchan
marine the prey of England, France an
the Barbary States, and of reflecting o
the fatuity which had caused a loss i
blood and treasure a hundredfold, pe
haps a thousandfold, greater than woul
have been involved in following the fa
sighted policy of the first two Presiden
and their followers.

These are but a few instances. The
could be multiplied indefinitely. The
illustrate the irrepressible, eternal con
flict between postulate and reason. O
two men equally altruistic in spirit, on
will adopt a theory of government, an
interpret all his experience, all his learn
ing, in the light of that theory. Th
other will avoid broad generalization
will shun abstract principles, and will re
ceive each fact and each experience as a
influence upon his code and creed. No
is this latter attitude incompatible wit
the fervent worship of an ideal, or wit
a definite idea of an ultimate State. O
the contrary, it makes for an *attainab*
ideal in the State—one which harmonize
with the desires and passions and capa
bilities of mankind.

In the opposition by social reforme
to the present conduct of Great Britai
and America is observable another in
stance of slavish worship of theory, with
out regard to substantial and determin
ing facts. The friendship expressed fo
the Boers is perhaps the more characte
istic. The Transvaal Government cal
itself a republic. So, for the matter o

that, did Rome under the Cæsars, France (for a time), under Napoleon, and so do Salvador, Costa Rica, Haiti and the United States of Colombia call themselves republics. But to the eye of the reform dogmatist, with a universal theory to uphold, a republic is a republic, no matter how bad a one. To him names count for more than realities. And therefore to his ill-regulated understanding the struggle of a nominal empire against a nominal democracy appeals as a crime, and his sympathies are poured out in support of the latter. And yet, so far as the instance mentioned is concerned, there is not one single principle for which social reformers contend that was not brazenly violated by the South African Republic. Passing the question of the avoidableness of the war with the admission that any one of the voluble statesmen who think they could have prevented it might have done so had he had the opportunity, and passing also the absurd charge that it is a "capitalists' war," there is the plain, present question: By the victory of which power would democracy, equality, social and political progress have been best subserved? By that of the power which, as Henry George said, has stood these last thirty years for free men the world over, or by that of the bigoted and corrupt power whose guiding principles have been administrative loot and the obstruction of every measure which makes for free government?

Nothing that social reformers contend for, I said, but was denied by the Pretoria oligarchy. And in a sense this is recognized by the chorus of defenders, who, in their apologies, are led into the most ludicrous inconsistencies. Here are Single-Taxers who declare that the land is the heritage of all the people, and that its economic rent should be taxed for the equal benefit of every one, yet maintaining that the Boers have the inalienable right to fence off a certain part of the earth's surface, and do with it as they will. Here, too, are Socialists who maintain that the product of the coal mines of Pennsylvania is ethically the possession of those who by machinery and labor produce the coal; but that the product of the gold mines of the Witwatersrand is ethically the property of a governing class that does no work whatever, but squats down in front of the mines, with Gatlings and Mausers, and takes from 45 to 60 per cent. of all that is produced. Here are municipal reformers who clamor for home rule for municipalities, but yet declare that the Boers are justified in denying home rule to Johannesburg. Here are believers in democracy, with their shibboleth of "government only by consent of the governed," who justify 80,000 Boers in governing without their consent 160,000 English, Americans and Continentals, not to speak of 400,000 blacks whom they have dispossessed of their lands, and whom, for 250 years, they have barbarously maltreated.

One could go on with a recital of such inconsistencies for several pages of THE INDEPENDENT. The ones mentioned will suffice. It is singular that tho "government by consent of the governed" is slurred over by these strenuous reformers when apologizing for the Transvaal, they are most insistent upon it when damning McKinley on account of the Philippines. And yet it would be difficult to furnish a better instance of their absurdity. Whose "consent" in the Philippines do they want? A great majority of the people in those islands will not consent to be governed by the Tagals. Do the reformers make any cry in their behalf? Assuredly not. They demand that our troops be withdrawn, tho the consequence be that a small, warlike portion of one of the tribes on the Island of Luzon impose its government on the unwilling remainder.

To such social reformers as refuse to be blinded by mere postulates, and who insist that every movement in the world's history be judged on its own merits, from the standpoint of Bentham's dictum of "the greatest happiness to the greatest number," there is every justification for the use of force in establishing orderly and decent government in the Transvaal and the Philippines. The question comes home: Will the authority of America in the one and of England in the other make for order, for democracy, for civilization, for justice, for the "individuation of the downmost man?" There can be no doubt, in the mind of one who will look at modern history with unprejudiced eyes, that it will. The story of Egypt alone is sufficient in passing judgment upon England, and determining the ethical value of imposing an alien civilization upon a semi-civilized people. It may not be in accord with wild postulates of "liberty" that England is in Egypt. It is certainly not with the willing consent of the native overlords, tax farmers and hucksters that she is there. But under her rule the Egyptian peasant has more wages, more food, greater immunity from harm, vaster opportunities for self-development, than he has probably ever had in the long history of that land. The change in his condition in the last 20 years is the difference between that of a slave and that of a man. Still more patent is the story of England's self-governing colonies, such as New Zealand and the other six Australias. Nor has the "imperialism" of England obstructed the work of social reform at home, as every student of social progress knows. As for America, her administration so far in Cuba, Hawaii, Guam and Porto Rico, making allowance for all defects, is an earnest of a colonial record that will surpass in excellence that of England.

There is plenty of evidence to prove that a considerable part of the rank and file of those who have been touched by the new thought, who are disposed to vote for progressive measures, and who have at one time or another acted independently of the two great parties, have seen the true light on the question of expansion, and refuse to follow the leadership of the apostles of clamor. The elections last fall, particularly in those States where the reform element is strong, such as Ohio, Massachusetts, Iowa, South Dakota and Kansas, were unquestionably favorable to the Administration. In all of these the opposition made particularly vicious onslaughts on the Administration's attitude in the Philippines. The case in Ohio is particularly striking. Mayor Jones, it is true, polled 106,721 votes. But his canvass was waged on State issues purely, and the policy of his friends was to avoid the discussion of national questions. H vote, great as it was, did not affect tl indorsement of the Administration. C his vote the defection from Nash wa 28,547, from McLean 30,981, and fro the minor parties about 7,000; and 40 000 men voted for him who voted for n other candidate. The average Adminis tration vote on the six candidates ex clusive of Governor and Lieutenant-Gov ernor (there being no non-partisan car didates to affect this result) was 46 589 in excess of that of the Democrati candidates. This is a difference of bu 908 votes from the McKinley pluralit of 1896. This result has been so fre quently misrepresented that it is neces sary to reiterate its true significance.

Such progressists and liberals as loo to an ultimate state in which industria collectivism in greater or less degree wi be a feature, can have but little faith i Bryan. To them he is the representativ of the reactionary, middle-class spir which seeks to reproduce the industria *régime* of a century ago. Their choic would, therefore, seem to lie among th smaller parties. But thousands of the (relatively indifferent to the expansio issue) take the ground that the fosterin of trusts and combinations—of the who capitalist system, in fact—under the pre ent Administration, is a better prepara tion for, a surer advancement towar ultimate collectivism than Bryan's disin tegrating policy; and since they fea Bryan's strength, they will not was their votes among the minor parti whose platforms more correctly expre their views. Such of these progressis as are also expansionists will vote fo McKinley to a man; whereas the ant expansionist reform vote will be scattere among four or five or six parties. Fro all present evidences there can be litt doubt that last fall's successes of th Administration will be repeated in N vember, and that the international forc making for the extension of civilizatio and democracy will receive an ove whelming verdict of popular support.

New York City.

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In Porto Rican Streets.

By Annetta Halliday-Antona.

WHATEVER bit of it, triangular, straight or in vista, one may be pleased to select, San Juan in ts picturesque color resembles a study n aquarelle; here and there the gray well of street terminates in a hill crown gainst which the sunset beats with crimon fingers, or straggling out beyond the walls the pathway loses itself in brightning meadows, whose exuberant slopes re peopled with tropic blossoms, and as he swarming Porto Ricans circulate hrough the arteries of the city until they ilter into the vein-work of by-ways, the tranger becomes conscious of the isolaion of a foreign tongue. The languorous breeze brings the gossip of the treet corners, but for him it has no significance; with their life and their laugher he has no part, the joke that is given rom one laborer to another passes him unmeaningly, he can but mingle curorily with their happiness or their misry, their fears, their hopes, their pleasures.

Little by little the alien finds himself donning unconsciously the habits of the West Indian multitute; he learns that if he early morning hours are filled with oil, the fierce heat between twelve o'clock and two of the afternoon is best passed in the slumber of a siesta; the brick or stone tiled rooms lose their novlty and seem the embodiment of cleaniness and coolness, ice water becomes beverage of remote ages compared with he pure, cold freshness of water stored n porous pottery jars, the food and its preparation, at first repulsive, grows atractive and delicious, and the music and he fragrance, the warmth, the tumult and he mirth of a foreign land enter the blood and become of it a living part.

Artistic sense is gratified by the riot f colors—emerald, amethyst, agate and pearl—which floods the old city of the Spaniards with glory, and transforms it into a witchcraft of hues, through whose onflagration loom in contrast the smart ative faces and the sable mantles of the hurch's clergy.

Some of the prettiest girls here, as in every other country, are among the lower class, with hair often three-quarters the length of their bodies, and large eyes of lustrous darkness, shaded by eyelashes so long that the eyes look as if penciled. While the hair is abundant, it is extremely coarse and of inky blackness, and is worn by the men laborers cut short in the neck with a thick bang upon the forehead.

The Porto Rican female is marvelously adapted for painting. A Raphael of peasants would have reveled in the type, with its fine rich tint of olive, almost like a mulatto, and the brilliant eyes and ivory teeth.

Instead of the mantilla many of the women use long scarlet shawls and thrust their pretty little feet, stockingless, into black satin shoes. The San Juan woman knows well her charm, and coquets as admirably with her feet as with her fan.

Of all shops the wine shop is the most prominent and frequent. It usually occupies a corner, and for a sign is decorated with numerous flags of different colors, while its walls are painted with brilliantly tinted representations of ladies, ballet dancers, horsemen and cherubs. These shops stand wide open all night, and around the shabby bar crowd a throng of men, who do not forsake its attractions until early morning, when they emerge and disappear in groups of twos and threes, leaning each upon the other.

Wandering along a street one is tempted to peep into doorways and courtyards, into dim interiors illuminated only by a shaft of light from the entrance, or by the ruddy glow of a charcoal brazier, whose uncertain brightness flickers upon dark forms and faces; into shops made cheerful by great flakes of sunlight, and crowded with large eyed workers, like a picture from Caravaggio—men running the sewing machine, men and women making chairs in open doorways, or a roomful of apprentices making shoes, which are too high heeled probably for the taste of English and Americans, but wonderfully fitting and comfortable, most of them tiny enough for the foot of Titania.

There is a variety to suit all caprices—shoes for Indians and shoes for grandees, shoes of satin, velvet, brocade, morocco and bronze, sold without number, fitted patiently until the purchaser is suited, and very cheap. Little dens, odorous of leather, and noisy with the tack, tack of the hammer bear the inscription, "Shoes Made While You Wait," and around these doors loiters the Porto Rican countryman whose open toed sandals are worn out, or the porter whose sandal straps are broken.

Now and again the gleam of goldsmithing draws the eye to some pigmy shop, where articles in gold and silver filigree are manufactured, delicate as sea foam in fancy and execution. There are pins, combs, rings, vases, fan sticks, and a few steps further on show the fans themselves, wonderful creations in gossamer, lace, ivory, sandalwood, tortoise shell, mother-of-pearl and gauze, whose expansions are painted with the loves of fair women dead a century or more, and whose shimmering landscapes are signed with some famous artist's name.

And as one turns from the fans to look about him in this quaint, irregular shaped store, he notes many things: In the corner stands a suit of Spanish mail, guarded by a half dozen horse pistols and revolvers and knives of sinister form; upon a shelf lie the rich folds of gold embroidered shawls of Chinese crepe, side by side with the dull glow of half-worn serapes, the gleam of old brocade sashes, or the billowy blackness of some rare old mantilla of Barcelona lace; upon the wall hangs a mirror inlaid with mother-of-pearl and framed perhaps in some wonderful painting, and near it dangles a tiny Spanish equestrian suit, the little jacket heavy with gold and silver thread, and the sides of the trousers outlined with buttons of solid silver.

In another corner a poniard marked "*Viva la Libertad!*" glitters, its scabbard of chased silver and its handle of opal incrusted onyx; near by is a golden filigree salver, while an open drawer reveals a shimmering mass of uncut silk with a glisten like moon-lighted water, and a cobweb handkerchief of line drawnwork, fairylike enough for th luxuries of fable; perhaps a few ring diamonds, opals and discolored pearls i heavy old fashioned settings are mingle promiscuously with a pair of Spanis iron candlesticks, and an enormous carven comb of tortoise shell, worn to sustain the flounce of the mantilla in plac over the head.

The traveler is in one of the numerous private pawn shops, common to mos Spanish cities, and abundant in Sa Juan, where the deposits of rich and poo alike form a veritable curiosity spot fo the bargain seeker and lover of the romantic.

Perhaps the next stopping place wil be a large ground floor room, filled wit shavings of pine and splinters of ebon and redolent of paint and glue. In th background the finished products of th place are heaped from floor to ceiling Some are pointed at each end and a small as a little girl's work box, other measure five and six feet or more, an others still are graded from three feet u to five.

It is a coffin shop, and there are man of its kind in San Juan, for altho ther are expensive caskets of ebony wit handsome plates, handles and linings most of the coffins are finished in th natural color of the wood and painte with conventional designs in bright colors, and I remember halting once at suc a place and gazing with wonder-fille eyes, until a solemn workman near b half smiled, and, pointing to a coffin jus completed, inquired curteously, "*Un para Usted?*" (One for yourself?)

The intricate network of streets is pregnant with unknown pictures of lif and fancy; basket venders enter into competition with the market stalls, and carr their immense loads of assorted size upon their backs; the fruit sellers unde the arcades lay siege to one's purse wit their luscious wares, the huge wheels o heavy, solidly made carts rumble wit enormous clatter and shaking over cobblestone pavements; hack stands show closed carriages and drivers asleep upo their seats, and in the post office corrido a number of foreigners are probabl reading the printed list of advertise letters.

It is interesting to note the varieties
venders in the city streets. The pop-
ation of San Juan seems forever thirsty,
d to purvey to this appetite are the sel-
s of *quesitos,* or little ices, of iced
inks and sherbets. Some superb bev-
ages are the iced orange, lemon and
awberry waters, the drinks known as
ite almonds and *purée* of snow, iced
erries and milk; the *quesitos* are hard,
eese-shaped little ices, made of butter,
gs and apricot, pineapple or orange;
netimes coffee and chocolate takes the
ace of the fruit, and the whole mixture
frozen solid. Another delicious com-
und is the iced whipped cream pow-
red with grated cinnamon.

A narrow shaded street, which looks
lead countryward, tempts one to aban-
n the noisy, good natured crowd that
ongs the plazas, and to stray down its
ndings and peep into its pleasant pa-
s.

Some of the houses upon which are
remains of mutilated coats of arms
ld a cross upon their summit erect to
sky, a remnant of the old days of in-
ise religious fervor and devotion, oth-
show twined between the iron of their
conies, or placed aloft to protect the
ellers therein, a palm branch left from
se blessed at the cathedral the last
lm Sunday, that the house may be
ed from evil, and in place of bells
a few doors display old Spanish iron
ockers, some plain, some artistically
eresting, and others of rare design
l execution.

Buildings are rented by the week and
the day, not by the year, and a piece
pure white paper floating from the
n railing of the balcony announces
t the house is to let. Most of the
ellings are two storied, with flat roofs
l tile inlaid front, whose ground floor
ndows are iron barred, and those up-
irs iron balconied.

red flag denotes a butcher shop,
ich probably has its branches in the
market stalls, and just outside the
, with stone boulders for wash-
rds and green bushes for clothes lines,
is a laundry beside a large swift-flowing creek. All day long the washerwomen stand there with their feet in the water and their heads to the tropic sun, pounding, rubbing the linen up and down in the quick current, and whipping it against the rocks, the sound of the beating audible at a great distance, and, beautifully starched and ironed and of almost blinding whiteness, this linen is returned to its owners.

Down in the quarter near the sea there are many *aguardiente,* or brandy, stores built of reeds, and a swarming of bronzed beggars that remind one of the Bedouins in Algiers; in the patches of garden separated by rows of aloes or cactus, naked little children are at play, with their mothers close by, leisurely mending fish nets, and not far distant the ocean playing hide and seek in stray bits of azure among the palm trees.

But if San Juan is attractive and picturesque by day, under the weird splendor of the white sunshine and sapphire sky, and odorous of rose and orange and jasmine, what words can describe, what brush can paint the enchanted beauty of its outlines, the exquisite tracery of its streets, the tremulous blending of light and shade upon its stones, when the movement of day is finished and the vivid shafts of moonlight silver alike stately palace and adobe hut, and fantastic shadows splash with blackness square and archway and street?

Such a night reveals a world of atmosphere, like frosted bloom, through which pricks airy sculpture, fretworked in mellow warmth. Silver crested palm trees glimmer like isolated pillars, while beyond the tender gloom of silent portals a magic dazzle of pearly light charms column, portico and pinnacle into snow work, and plays upon secluded gardens until the glory of leaf and blossom becomes a whispering wilderness of pallid green, whose goblinry is broken only by the chanting chorus of cricket and tree frogs, and the sweet chatter of murmuring fountains.

DETROIT, MICH.

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The Cedar Tree.

By Harriet Prescott Spofford.

I WAS a cedar tree growing in Lebanon,
Thunders broke round me and fled,
Hid in my hollows were balms and were fragrances,
Precious the drops of my head.

World-sweeping tempests blew over me mightily,
Eager I sprung to prevail,
Wrestling and roaring I sung out my lustihood,
Laid all my length on the gale.

Often, when night was still, called the great avalanche,
Crest and crag answered with glee;
Far off in purple and music rose thundering
Carmel beside the Great Sea.

Softly the still snows fell folding me solemnly
Into a dimness of dreams;
Out of great rhythms the north had its will with me,
Swooping in laughter and screams.

Sighing for joyousness south winds blew tenderly—
Mine then what marvel of light,
When from their chambers of pearl in the orient
Moonbeams made arrowy flight!

Summer nights hushed I with swayings and silences,
All the small life I might house;—
Dark bent the land below when the red sunrises
Laid their sweet fires on my boughs.

Broadly my floors their cool shadow stretched branchingly,
Duskily, deep over deep,
In my noon caverns crouched lithely the leopardess,
Low purred the lion in sleep.

Stars in my spaces hung golden and blossoming
When the dear slumber-time came;
Stars, when the dark winds were up and away with them,
Streamed through my stems in white flame.

Half in the sky I lived, all in the wilderness,
Rainbows were born in my sprays,
Eagles were friend to me, clouds were my wayfarers,
While I sang pæans of praise!

Dew-dripping, dew-dripping, leaf and spire dew-dripping,
Springs at my bases I filled,—
Oozing and creeping through cleft and through precipice,
Gathered their sluices and spilled.

Down through deep gorges, the mists moving over them,
Out on broad shallows they spread,
Where at the ford streamed the herd of w
buffalo,
While the blue burned overhead.

Swiftly they fed the young wheat to its yello
ing,
Swollen with torrent and shower,
Fed half its scarlet and gold to the pom
granate,
Fed the pale tamarisk flower.

Oh, the free life I had, tossing and billowing
Oh, the wild joy of my days!
I was a cedar tree growing on Lebanon,
Singing great pæans of praise!

One day the king's men, with strokes and wi
echoings,
Stripped me and held me in thrall,—
Great with the steel at my heart was the rui
ing
When my tops crashed to their fall!

Cloven and chiseled—they wrought at r
fashioning—
Carven with knops and with flowers—
Here in the Temple, with almug and oliv
tree,
Keep I the tale of long hours.

Overhead soaring, the huge golden cherubi
Stretch their wide wings in vague flight;
Slowly curls smoke from the basins of franki
cense,
Purpling and lost in the hight.

The thick gold on wall and on palm-tree a
chapiter
Glimmers through darkness and blooms;
Far hang the calms where blue spaces of sti
ness are,
While the deep middle-watch glooms.

When the Great Cloud in its beauty and awf
ness,
Glorious, and rolling, and free,
Visible, poured through the house with its be
ison,
Surely the Presence touched me!

Sweet my long shudders when trumpets c
silverly
On the four winds of the Lord;
When clash the cymbals with tabret and ps
tery,
Mine is their lingering chord.

Clad in white linen the singers in antiphon
Answer I, virginal, shrill,
Long after nightfall the mighty male choru
Sound their wild chant through me still.

I throb, and I tremble, with rapture, with re
nance,
Thrilling along my blind ways—
Sheathing the temple-side, set in my mortis
Still I sing pæans of praise!

LITERATURE.

A Study of Taxation *

It is not too much to say that Mr. 'ells was the only great minister of iance produced by this country. He as trained to scientific observation by gassiz, and when Mr. Lincoln called m to Washington to take charge of e internal revenue system he was abled, by this application of scien-ic principles, to bring order out of aos. By a chance he was prevented om rendering an even greater service the system of customs duties, a serv-e which would have materially influ-ced the later history of the country. e was not enabled to assume the com-anding position of Gladstone, owing to ir different system of administration, it in his grasp of facts and principles, id power of lucid statement, he was not ferior to the great Englishman. Had fallen to him to lay a budget before e House of Representatives, he would ive won a reputation as a statesman, as ell as an economist; and it is worthy mention that one of the most noted Mr. Gladstone's financial measures, e substitution of the beer duty for the alt taxes, was suggested by the system tablished in this country by Mr. 'ells.

This book might easily be criticised ith great harshness. It is altogether isystematic. It is a mere collocation the author's reasonings and experi-ces and compilations without much an or unity. Such criticism, however, ould be unjust; for the imperfect shape the work was due to no negligence on e part of the author. For some years fore his death he had been warned at his life was precarious, and that he ould cease working. He preferred not prolong his life on condition of be-g idle, and we are disposed rather to mire his achievements under the irden of disease than to complain that ese achievements are marked with im-rfection. Death overtook him before had completed the work, the value of which disease had impaired, and we feel no disposition to dwell further on defects which are, after all, rather of form than of substance.

The most interesting part of the work to the ordinary reader is that in which Mr. Wells narrates his experiences in reconstructing the internal revenue system of the United States at the close of the Civil War. Every conceivable expedient had been resorted to to raise revenue. Taxes had been piled on taxes, so that the same substance was taxed over and over again before it finally reached the consumer. Many of these taxes were unproductive, and many of them were evaded. Distilled spirits were sold in the open market for less than the amount of the tax which they were supposed to have paid, and the revenue from this important source threatened to disappear altogether. The officers of the Government were corrupted, and the evil extended to such high places that all attempts to punish malefactors were frustrated. But within a very short period Mr. Wells succeeded in removing the most oppressive taxes altogether, and reducing the others to a revenue producing rate. The revenue from distilled spirits, which had fallen under a tax of $2.00 a gallon to about $18,000,000 in 1868, rose under Mr. Wells's reforms to $45,000,000 in 1869, and to $55,000,000 in 1870, the tax rate being reduced to fifty cents a gallon. Later increases in the rates have not been productive of any corresponding increase in revenue.

A considerable part of the book is given up to historical matter of comparatively inferior value. The financial expedients of the Greeks and the Romans, while instructive to the philosopher, and not without their warnings to the statesman, are so far removed in time as not to appeal effectively to ordinary legislators. Nor do we know enough of the particulars of these fiscal systems to enable us to form very positive judgments concerning them. As we come down to modern times the interest of this historical matter increases. We know in a general way that the abuses of taxation in

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* The Theory and Practice of Taxation. *By David es Wells.* New York: D, Appleton and Company: o $2.00.

France had much to do with bringing on the Revolution, and we have reasons for considering the methods of taxation employed in China and Japan not altogether apart from our own development. So, too, the system developed in Spain has its peculiar lessons for us, as having to deal with communities formerly subject to that Power. On account of the similarity of government, Switzerland furnishes us many instructive precedents, and it is highly probable that we shall in certain respects, whether intentionally or not, follow her example.

The treatment of taxation in the United States is extremely comprehensive. The principal decisions of the courts on the constitutionality of various taxes are summarized, and the true maxims which should prevail in a sound and just system are stated and supported with most cogent arguments. These chapters are encyclopedic in their contents, and may be consulted on nearly every question that can arise. Mr. Wells was at his best in exposing the injustice and the economic absurdity of double taxation, and his statement of the objections to income taxes is extremely powerful. The deplorable confusion and complexity of our taxes appeared to him an appalling and dangerous evil, and it would be well if his warnings should be heeded by our legislators. We cannot close our review of this compendium of the highest expert opinion without exhorting all citizens who have the welfare of their country at heart to familiarize themselves with its contents. They will find that a subject commonly regarded as dry and repellent may be so handled as to command attention and arouse deep interest.

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Reverend Dr. Goss's Novel.*

We have read with care this novel of American life by a Presbyterian minister. Curiosity, it must be acknowledged, was blended with the mere critical purpose which is supposed to control the reviewer. We were interested in finding out how the doctrine of redemption would be fitted into a tale of human experience by a preacher of Christ's word.

Without further remark at present
will here give a plain, cold outline of I
Goss's story:

David Corson, a young, superl
handsome and very devout Quak
preacher, falls in love with the suppos
daughter of a Quack doctor, quits preac
ing and joins the Quack. Finding tl
Pepeeta is wife and not daughter,
tries to get her to elope with him, a
succeeds after bribing a justice, his o
illegitimate father, to persuade her tl
her marriage is not valid. The Qua
pursues, and after a fight is left for dea
The couple go to New Orleans, set up
gambling house and descend to the lo
est depths of villainy. Corson m
treats Pepeeta, drives her away, loses l
money, becomes a wanderer, and in Ne
York discovers the Quack dying. E
forts to help him are spurned, the Qua
cursing him and cursing God for pe
mitting his wrong. David remorsefu
goes back to his Quaker home in Ohi
there he finds Pepeeta, and present
they fall again into each other's arms,
deemed, regenerated, disenthralled,
live a sweet idyllic life ever after.

Nearly two-thirds of the book can
safely said to sag with the weight
David Corson's iniquities. Dr. Goss r
only describes the color and odor of the
but he projects them separately and
groups with considerable melodrama
force. The wicked love between Dav
and Pepeeta is worked up to the high
pitch of passion, and follows every li
of the book from where it enters to t
last page of the last chapter. We ha
never read any novel in which illicit lo
is more vehemently described or mo
persistently kept before the reader.

Plainly Dr. Goss offers his story as
didactic one. If he does not it certai
ly is wholly beneath notice by an earn
reviewer; for as a story to be regard
merely for literary art's sake, or for dr
matic art's sake, it is crude, flamboya
rhetorical and flabby. Its claim is tl
of a sermon, and by the sermon's c
terion it must be measured. It is an
tempt to embody religion and theolo
in a novel. A theory of redemption
set forth in the story. A practical e
ample is given under that theory.

We have no objection to make to t
main proposition that the true repe
ance of a sinner, no matter how vile

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* THE REDEMPTION OF DAVID CORSON. *By Charles Frederic Goss.* Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company. $1 50.

as been, places him in an attitude for the
ception of God's forgiveness as well as
an's.

> "While the light holds out to burn
> The vilest sinner may return."

e do not, however, just see how this
reat truth of orthodox Christian re-
gion warrants the writing of a novel
ke *The Redemption of David Corson.*
does not follow that, because God has
ade possible the redemption of a beast-
profligate, therefore it is right to de-
ribe the brutalities of that profligate in
sensationally dramatic story for fire-
de reading. The Bible story of the
rodigal Son was not so told; there is
eat reserve about the doings of the
rodigal; his sins remain, where they
long, in the cess-pools of "riotous liv-
g." Not so with Dr. Goss's story.
he sins are, as we have said, described
ith unmistakable effort to make them
amatic and interesting, and they are so
esented that the average reader will be
scinated to a degree. The part of the
ok devoted to David's redemption is
all, comparatively, and not convinc-
g.

We do not think that Dr. Goss's story
n do any good; it can do almost infinite
rm. It was by the foulest conceivable
eans that David got Pepeeta; it was by
e foulest means that he kept her; then
really caused her husband's death, and
ter that took her to himself again and
as as happy as an angel in heaven! Is
is the story with which to bolster up
e plan of redemption exemplified by
rist? Has Christianity got to the point
ere it must have sensational stories of
icit love, tricked out in fanciful rhet-
ic, with which to give practical exam-
es of redemption? In order to make
Gospel of Christ seem true must it
shown in most dramatic style that
ere is perfect happiness and great love-
ess in a marriage based on forbidden
e, infamous character and actual mur-
r? Dr. Goss's story—altho he cer-
nly did not so intend—does leave room
the most debasing construction of the
ory of redemption it offers. Stripped
all ornament and atmospheric glamour,
story is simply this:

A man loves another man's wife; the
fe returns the guilty passion; they
pe together and live together as man
and wife; the man sinks to lowest vileness, mistreats the woman and drives her from him helpless upon the world. The woman's husband dies. The seducer comes back penitent and marries her. Redemption by God's grace follows, and then in a glow of splendid happiness the curtain falls. Is this, we repeat, a story for the good of Christianity?

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THE MORALS OF SUICIDE. *By Rev. J. Gurnhill, B.A.* (Longmans, Green & Co. $1.75.) Gruesome as its subject is, this little book is profoundly interesting and instructive. The author has approached his study with becoming dignity and with a deep sense of the responsibility involved in laying bare the discoverable circumstances of a peculiarly revolting and strangely fascinating form of crime, or, as some think, disease. Mr. Gurnhill is scholar and moral science prizeman of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, and author of some other books of scholarly value besides the one in hand. In discussing suicide he regards it under two aspects, to wit: the moral and religious aspect, and the social aspect. He approaches the subject in the spirit of a Christian socialist who takes suicide to be a symptom of the "sin and misery which is seething beneath the surface of society in all its classes." He treats it as a subject worthy of "reverent, earnest and sympathetic attention." From statistics compiled by the Registrar-General of England and Wales he shows that suicide is increasing, and that this increase signifies a corresponding increase of the strain upon life which induces it. He sees no remedy save that which Christ has given to men. The Church, he declares, is the asylum and the Christian religion the cure. In the course of his essay the whole ground of both heathen and Christian philosophy is swiftly passed over. Crime, social evils, intemperance, the artificial pressure of civilization and all the excitements and depressions consequent upon the struggle for existence are considered in their bearing upon suicide. Christian fellowship and co-operation are recommended as the best means of reaching and controlling those who from any cause are suffering under the pressure of circumstances likely to induce the suicidal mood. It is an interesting treatment of a dark and difficult subject. Faith, obedience to Christ and love of the brethren are insisted upon as the threefold chain with which to draw souls out of the gloom. But along with this purely spiritual view of the situation we are given the physical conditions which must be observed in dealing with the wretched beings who are ready to break with life. While the book is not exhaustive or adequate, it is stimulating and suggestive, and contains a great deal of information.

FRUITFULNESS. *By Emile Zola. Translated and Edited by Ernest Alfred Vizetelly.* (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.00.) We have not read Mr. Vizetelly's English version of *Fécondité,* which we carefully examined in its French form; but, knowing Mr. Vizetelly's ability, we do not question the faithfulness and sincerity of his work. The story is not fit for general reading. Its purpose suggests a morbid imagination if we regard the book as a work of art; and if we take it as a social and domestic study from a science point of view it has no sound value. France may be suffering from a lack of wholesome fecundity; but if she is the trouble lies in the character of her people, a character which gives a strong appetite for literature like Zola's. For such deep-seated rottenness of substance and spirit as this novel assumes to exist in French life there is no healing or purifying power in a mere idle fiction written so as to delectate the very vicious taste it pretends to deplore. From the first M. Zola's genius has gone along the gutters and into the cess-pools of vice fishing for the materials out of which to build its dreams. No writings of modern times have had a greater commercial value than Zola's filthiest stories. Hence, as Mr. Vizetelly says in his introduction, the man is to be reckoned with. The Prince of the Power of Darkness is also to be reckoned with, likewise bubonic plague and sewer gas. The vilest brand of poison whisky sells as well as Zola's novels, and many there be who deem it delicious and strengthening. Moral purpose! As well boast of the moral purpose shown in the vilest play of the Bowery. Commercial purpose is the proper phrase.

THE APOSTLES' CREED; AN ANALYSIS OF ITS CLAUSES WITH REFERENCE TO THEIR CREDIBILITY. *By Archibald Hopkins.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25). Mr. Hopkins (a son of President Mark Hopkins of Williams College) evidently does not consider the creed credible. After discussing its various clauses he comes to certain very clear conclusions. In the second clause the word "only" he holds to be "an interpolation in the interest of theology." The virgin birth "is clearly disproven;" the crucifixion, death and burial "undoubtedly true;" the descent into hell "not true;" the resurrection from the dead "not proven, and as an actual physical phenomenon incredible;" "no proof whatever of a bodily ascension;" sitting on the right hand of God "pure conjecture, and as taught and applied to his human body, wholly incredible;" the judgment "pure conjecture, with every reason against it;" belief in the Holy Ghost originally "an influence with no reasonable ground for any other interpretation;" the Holy Catholic Church "does not exist and never has;" the communion of saints "not yet realized;" the forgiveness of sins "wrong as generally understood;" the resurrection of the body "now generally abandoned." The question is then asked, "What actual practical, tangible good can be pointed to that a creed has ever caused or promoted?" As for the special divine origin of Christianity it seems to him absurd, looked at from the refusal of Presbyterians to shake hands with each other the accusations by Episcopalians of dishonesty and treason on the part of each other, and the fact that the infidel Turk has to keep hostile bands of Christian from slaughtering each other over th tomb of its founder. Evidently Mr Hopkins does not like creeds, but it occurs to us that he will probably not suffe as seriously at the hands of his fellow men as he seems to think he will. Thos who may regret his conclusions will still refrain from persecuting him.

ETHICS AND RELIGION. *A Collectio of Essays by Sir John Seeley, Dr. Feli Adler, Mr. W. M. Salter, Prof. Henr Sidgwick and Others. Edited by th Society of Ethical Propagandists.* (Th Macmillan Company. $1.50.) Th

velve Essays which compose this vol-
me read very much like the address of
e new society to the public. Sir John
eeley disclaims, in what he says, all re-
ponsibility for the movement, and frank-
advises its managers to join hands
ith the Christian Church as the greatest
all possible ethical societies and to act
sympathy with it. Prof. Henry Sidg-
ick adopts much the same tone, and ex-
resses in addition a very qualified con-
dence as to the permanence of the or-
anization. Dr. Stanton Coit writes
ith enthusiasm and a more definite
arking out of a line which does not of
ecessity commit the new society to a
enial of Christianity, nor exclude ortho-
ox believers from its membership. If
e are to accept the other nine papers
indications of the prevailing tone of
e "Society of Ethical Propagan-
sts," and of the character of the work
will do, it will be no place for Chris-
an believers. A theoretic difference
n be made out between it and the
ecularists. The emphasis in one or-
anization will be laid on ethics and in
e other on science. But the ethics of
e society will appeal to science as its
andard, and the science of the other so-
ety will claim to represent ethics. The
actical difference between the two so-
eties as viewed in these nine addresses
ll be *nil*. Their tone is wholly neg-
ive, not one of them express a confi-
nt belief in the immortal life nor in
personal God. In Mr. W. M. Salter's
marks faith turns rather more hope-
ssly to dust and ashes than usual with
m.

THE FUNDAMENTAL IDEAS OF CHRIS-
ANITY. *By John Caird, D.D., LL.D.,*
te Principal and Vice-Chancellor of
University of Glasgow. With a
emoir by His Brother, Edward Caird,
C.L., LL.D., Master of Balliol. (Mac-
llan Company. Two volumes, crown
o, pp. cxli., 232 and 279. $3.50.)
ese two volumes will be most welcome
readers who are familiar with Prin-
al Caird's University Sermons, his
Spinoza," or the "Croall Lecture,"
blished in 1880 as an "Introduction
the Philosophy of Religion." The
enty-one lectures in the present vol-
e represent more than one series of
fford and follow out more or less closely the principles laid down in his "Introduction to the Philosophy of Religion." They represent the final impression of Hegel's philosophy of religion in one of the foremost modern Scotch theologians and preachers, thoroughly assimilated and reproduced with an independence of thinking very remote from ordinary ways of thinking. They are especially valuable for their vindication of our ability to know God and the definition of the sense in which we may thus know him. The series is not so much the development of any topic or aspect of divine truth as a discussion of the fundamental ideas which underlie Christianity itself, as, for example, the Incarnation. They are on the very best lines of the best recent thought and very suggestive. The memoir by his brother, Edward Caird, Master of Balliol, is just what such a memoir, as distinct from a life, should be.

EDWARD THRING, *Headmaster of Uppingham School. Life, Diary and Letters. By George R. Parkin, C.M.G., M.A., etc., Principal of Upper Canada College.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.00.) Readers who are interested in schools and school life, and especially teachers, will find a treasure of bracing and inspiring thought and suggestion in this record of a noble teacher's career. Edward Thring was a man to admire; his example must long remain a stimulating and comforting one to every person engaged in the attractive yet trying business of educating the young. We cannot here give room for even a slight sketch in detail of Thring's life and work. Indeed, it is not needed. Principal Parkin has done his work well, not only in writing a clear and engaging biography, but in collecting and arranging Thring's letters and editing his diary. We do not class ourselves with those who regarded Thring as a great man; but he was an earnest, clear-headed, resolute, efficient and honest one, who built up a splendid school and showed forcibly how character and high purpose can be made to win. And whatever else may be said, Thring was in his work body and soul throughout his life. He let no detail escape him, permitted nothing to come between him and the purpose in mind. He had enemies, some of them of large influence, and he had friends among the greatest teachers and scholars of Europe. He was an enthusiast; but he was practical and patient. The history of his school is a singular story of how the religious life was consistently blent with the acquirement of a liberal education. With a curious mingling of gentleness and strength, tenderness and stubbornness, mildness and sternness, he drove his way and made his ideas felt as few teachers have ever done. Every teacher ought to read this book.

THE STORY OF JOHN ADAMS. *A New England School Master. By M. E. B. and H. G. B.* 5½ x 8½, pp. 275, genealogy. (Scribners.) Material of unusual interest has been used by no unwonted pen in this brief story of an ancestor who used his long life-time (1772-1863) as a shaping force in the nation. The evolution of the stern censor of morals on Andover Hill into the "Father Adams" who gathered the little children of Illinois into Sunday schools—the mellowing of sound fruit in fullness of time—is quite as marked as the striking changes in industrial, social and theological conditions which form the background of his days. Men who were his students at Phillips Andover, among whom were Oliver Wendell Holmes, Ray Palmer, N. P. Willis, George P. Marsh (by erratum, George F. Marsh), Horatio Greenough, and Bishops Howe and Clark, could say with Dr. Goodell, "I gave up my whole being to be molded by him as clay in the hands of the potter." Humor and incident are not absent from the narrative, but the final note of the book is the inspiring uplift from a clear intelligence animated by highest motives and touched by the divine spirit.

BIRD STUDIES WITH A CAMERA. *By Frank M. Chapman, Assistant Curator of Vertebrate Zoölogy in the American Museum of Natural History.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.75.) For the student of ornithology here is a book well worth having. Mr. Chapman is an authority, and may well assume to speak from the chair; but his *Bird Studies With a Camera* bears no marks of such assumption. It is a book fairly stuffed with information which is attractively arranged. His photographs of birds are some of them so small that they give
but a general impression; but this gen
eral impression is well nigh perfection i
many examples. What gives especia
value to his book is the strong combina
tion of descriptions and photographs re
lating to out-of-the way bird-haunts, an
of birds very difficult to reach or see
Mr. Chapman is an entertaining writer
and his position has given him exception
al opportunities to collect the material
for his book. He gives full and valu
able directions for the best methods c
photographing wild birds from life, an
very many of the pictures reproduced i
these pages show great success unde
most difficult conditions. Besides givin
photographs of common birds of easter
North America, Mr. Chapman has writ
ten attractive descriptions of some of th
most wonderful bird colonies in the worl
which are illustrated with striking pic
tures of both birds and nests. While th
book's most original feature is its camer
pictures, the text, even without illustra
tions, would be a prize in the hand of
lover of birds. It is a rich treasure of in
formation most charmingly recorded.

THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS. *B*
J. Rutter Williamson, of Edinburg
University. (New York: Student Vo
unteer Movement for Foreign Mission
40 cents.) Widely as the work of med
ical missions has extended there ha
been really almost nothing written upo
it since Dr. Lowe's classic "Medical Mi
sions; Their Place and Power." This
a shorter and, for the ordinary studer
and reader, an even more interesting ar
effective book. The writer is the trave
ing secretary of the Student Voluntee
Movement, a member of the British Me
ical Association, and closely identifie
with the medical profession and wi
medical missions. There are six cha
ters covering the argument for medic
missions, malpractice in heathen land
value and influence of medical mission
preparation of the medical missionar
and closing with an earnest appeal.

WILLIAM WATSON ANDREWS. *E*
Samuel J. Andrews. (New York:
P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) This r
ligious biography, with extracts from t
letters and other writings of Mr. A
drews, is a contribution to the history
thought in New England, at the sar
time when Dr. Bushnell was developi

independency. Mr. Andrews was a
ical New Englander in the vigor of
intellect and in his fidelity to his con-
tions, even when those convictions
ced him at variance with those for
om he entertained the most cordial es-
m. Mr. Andrews belonged to the Ir-
gites, believed in the full apostolate
distinct from the ministry, and with
s in view he withdrew from the min-
y of the Congregational Church, in
ich he had been ordained, and carried
an evangelistic ministry. He was
identified with the earlier teaching
o the premillennial coming of Christ.
was a sweet, beautiful character,
h a perversely literal theology.

Literary Notes

R. KIPLING's new novel is called "Kim
he Rishti."

. .In our review of "The Chronic Loafer"
week it was erroneously stated that the
ches were reprinted from *Life*.

. .M. Maeterlinck contributes an article to
June number of the *Fortnightly Review*
led "The Evolution of Mystery."

. .Another novel by the late Grant Allen
been discovered. It is entitled "The Lin-
' and is pronounced to be remarkably fine.

. .Messrs. Brown & Co., of Boston, have
ed to 29 Cornhill, where they will shortly
a book store, to be conducted in connec-
with their publishing business.

. .We would refer those especially inter-
l in the problems and the enumeration of
resent Census to the volume recently pub-
d by the American Economic Association,
led "The Federal Census; Critical Es-
" By members of the American Eco-
c Association.

.The Rev. Francis E. Clark, founder and
dent of the Christian Endeavor Society,
on a tour around the world, has promised
nd THE INDEPENDENT several articles from
ent points on this journey. In a private
, just received, he says he sees THE INDE-
ENT more in China than any other Ameri-
aper.

.Stephen Crane died in Baden, Germany,
week. Mr. Crane was born in Newark,
, in 1870, and was a son of the Rev. Dr.
e. He attended Lafayette College and
cuse University, after which he worked
rious newspaper offices in New York City.
first and most famous novel, "The Red
e of Courage," published in 1891, drew
ving comments from various quarters.
ther best known works are "Maggie: A
of the Streets," "The Black Riders, and
r Lines," "The Little Regiment" and
Third Violet." Mr. Crane won consid-
e fame as a war correspondent in the
o-Turkish, the Spanish-American and in
outh African war.

Pebbles.

A POLE VAULT—Slavinski's Tomb.—*Yale Record.*

....*Squire* (engaging coachman): "Are you married?" *Coachman:* "No, sir. These 'ere scratches came from a cat.—*Exchange.*

....Almost every man gets a notion when he is on the back of a horse that he looks like the equestrian statues of General Grant.—*Atchison Globe.*

....The British public's very much perplexed,
And is, indeed, entirely at a loss
To know if Queen Victoria's pleased or vexed—
The head lines read, "He Got Victoria
Cross." —*Yale Record.*

...."How long does the train stop here?" the old lady asked the brakeman. "Stop here?" answered the functionary. "Four minutes. From two to two to two-two." "I wonder," mused the old lady, "if that man thinks he is the whistle?"—*Exchange.*

....Everywhere were men with newspapers, devouring with feverish eagerness the foul details of this horrible murder. "Morbid curiosity!" we finally sneered, with indignation. "No, we are disqualifying ourselves to sit as jurors!" they protested, and sighed wearily.—*Detroit Journal.*

....*The Aid:* "Pardon me, general, but you seem to be worried. May I ask why you hesitate? You know that capturing Pretoria and ending the war is now an easy matter." *Lord Roberts:* "Yes, I know. It's the thought of Alfred Austin that makes me hesitate."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

...."I am going to sea," the young man said, and paused. The young girl gasped. "O! Harry-er-Mr. Timmid." She could not conceal the tears in her voice. Then he knew what he had feared to ask in so many words. "I am going to see"—he repeated—"your father to-night, if you will give me permission."—*Philadelphia Press.*

....We had our misgivings. "What evidence have you," we asked, in all candor, "that these savages are sincere in their profession of faith?" "They have already sent up one overture for a revision of the creed, and have another in preparation!" replied the missionary, with a pardonable air of triumph. Of course, our doubts were at once silenced.—*Detroit Journal.*

....To a young man who stood smoking a cigar the other day there approached the elderly and impertinent reformer of immemorial legend. "How many cigars do you smoke a day?" asked the meddler. "Three," answered the youth, as patiently as he could. Then the inquisition continued. "How much do you pay for them?" "Ten cents," confessed the young man. "Don't you know, sir," continued the sage, "that if you would save that money, by the time you are as old as I am you could own that big building over the way?" "Do you own it?" inquired the smoker. "No." "Well, I do," said the young man.—*Exchange.*

EDITORIALS.

The Duty of America in China.

To occupy Peking; depose the Empress-Dowager; restore Kwang Su, or if he is dead or dying find some one of his type and proclaim him Emperor under an international protectorate—that is the immediate task of the Powers in China. By the Powers we mean the United States, England, Germany, Russia, Italy, France and Japan. Such action is essential, first, for the protection of American life and property in the Empire; second, for the preservation of the international rights secured by treaty. Being essential, no cry of imperialism should avail for a moment against it. In fact, it is the one method of avoiding complications which would inevitably result in disgrace to the Governments interested, in material loss far exceeding the cost of prompt action, or in such extension of territory and partition of Empire as would give the lie to all the assertions that have been so solemnly made in the past.

China takes a long time to get started, but when once started she moves with lightning rapidity. Hundreds increase to thousands, hundreds of thousands and millions with a facility that to the initially more progressive Occidental is incomprehensible. A few weeks ago the "Boxers" were estimated at a few thousands; the latest estimates give four millions. They started in Shantung. Today they are overrunning all North China and extending to West and South China. To meet such a tide will require prompt and aggressive measures. To wait for the "steam roller" policy of European international diplomacy will be to insure another Armenia, with this additional evil that, the stake being greater, the loss will be even more irremediable. This is to be remembered also: China is no "sick man," but an Empire with the throb of life in every part. Two mutually distinctive influences are striving for the mastery; whichever comes out
victorious, it will be no weak apology
a Government, but a power for good
ill whose effect upon the world will
mighty.

On the one hand there are the Ma
chus, barely nine millions all told, r
ognizing that the power they ha
wielded for centuries is at stake. Th
are led by the Empress-Dowager,
woman of wonderful power, and her
timate minister, Li Hung Chang, a co
bination of Catherine II of Russia a
Metternich. On the other are the m
lions of Chinese young men, who duri
the past decade have been catchi
glimpses of a national, an imperial,
such as they never dreamed of; a Chi
in the forefront of the world's progre
instead of dragging as a dead weig
while the white race forged ahead.
the moment they have no leaders,
those who would lead are in prison
in exile. Watching the two parties
the great mass of the nation, bound
traditional reverence to the ruler at
king, whether Empress or Emperor,
cares not, ready to follow either. It
not wait long. Should the Empr
make it manifest that she can hold
own, they will rally to her support, a
Chinese advance will be thrust back,
a generation at least. Should she fall a
in her place appear the practically
throned Emperor, from every part of
Empire the people would bow before h
as their leader. It is really Tsi An a
Li Hung Chang against Kwang Su a
Kang Yu Wei. Between the two, all l
ers of liberty and progress have but
choice.

What now are the influences that
be relied upon to insure this choi
When the Reform tide was sweep
over China, and the Manchu mandar
were scarcely realizing its importa
the Russian Ambassador at Pek
called the attention of the Palace
cials to the dangerous principles set fo
in the literature that was being scatte
broadcast among the students. Th
commenced the reactionary movem

ich deposed Kwang Su, sent Kang
Wei into exile, and to-day holds Le-
ion Street, at Peking, in siege. Is it
sonable to expect that Power to en-
rage the party of liberty and prog-
s? So also a Russian official at Har-
, before the massacres of six years
, visited Euphrates College in com-
y with the Turkish Governor, and
ed his attention to the work being
e there. We would not say that Russia
igated those massacres, and we do
say that she is supporting the Box-
We do say that whenever Russia
political designs then she takes pains
inder, and, if possible, crush out all
elopment of liberty and growth in
lization. To allow her to take the
iative in the control at Peking means
continuance of the dark age of Chi-
life.

Vhen the massacres in Turkey were at
r hight the English fleet at Besika
had steam up, and was ready to
e anchors and pass the Dardanelles.
ould have meant the downfall of the
an. Just at that moment the wires
ed across the Atlantic President
eland's Venezuela Message. Eng-
could not run the risk of two wars,
the fleet at Besika Bay remained
t. To-day a similar condition ex-
in China. Again England is estopped
taking an impressive part. She is
ing indeed in the advances for the
ection of Peking, but Peking is not
f China, and to hold it against the
under the desperate lead of the man-
s may well require more of force
is at present available for her and
allied Powers. Russia has twenty
sand troops at Port Arthur, and an
ense army nearer than British In-
and no other war on her hands.
ould be very easy to bring them for-
and occupy territory. Not so easy
mpel her to retire. It is possible for
rica to say, with a meaning that no
an mistake, that the pledges of the
must be observed, and the door be
open. We want no Chinese terri-
and will enter into no alliances that
t imply partition. We stand for the
rity of the Empire, with no fear of
Yellow Terror," which, under care-
Slavic nurture, seems to paralyze
inental Europe. We can, if we will,
e that integrity.

Park and Storrs.

We put the elder name first, but we pass no judgment on the relative ability of the two commanding men who last week passed to the better life. One was the greatest of religious teachers; the other was unsurpassed as a pulpit orator. Nowhere shall we find men of their age that stood above them.

Professor Park was as much of a rhetorician as Dr. Storrs. He had the nature of the poet and of the orator, as well as of the logician. In these respects he more nearly resembled Jonathan Edwards than any of the successors of that great theologian; and it is not strange that his admiration for President Edwards was so profound, and that he planned, but never published, a full exposition of Edwards's life and theology. Professor Park was a most persuasive preacher. Men listened spell-bound to his sermons of an hour long. Some of them, the Peter sermon, the Judas sermon, became famous. And his delivery was sweet or powerful, as the thought might require. When he preached a sermon in criticism of Episcopalian liturgicism before the Massachusetts Congregational Association, a distinguished clergyman found fault with its severity. "But," replied Professor Park to him, "I read it over to you beforehand, and you approved it." "Yes," replied the clergyman, "but when you preached it you put the Devil into it."

Professor Park was a wonderful teacher. His theology was well wrought out, proof against any attack. He stood a giant in stature behind his table, before his class, and his beautifully clear statements were illustrated by the most telling stories, tender or witty. Were ever students' notes more valued than those of his pupils? Nor was he afraid of his pupils; they were free to ask him what they pleased, and he was ready with the answer. Then his teaching was so reasonable. It depended on reason. He was a born rationalist in the best sense of the word, and he had a molding power over his pupils such as scarce any one could equal. He long survived his prime; and a new theology, depending much less on reason, and much more on "intuition," and therefore inferior in its basis of explicable authority, drawn from a German mysticism, has taken its place too much, and must give way in its turn to a theology somewhat other than Professor Park's, but like his rational in its method and basis. In his elder years Professor Park illustrated the too common fact that one who begins life as a radical may end it as a conservative. Few men who make forward steps themselves can then follow the forward steps of others. So he fought a losing fight in the war over the breadth of views to be allowed to missionaries, and in that conflict left behind him scarce more than a phrase about "cutting the nerve of missions." His last years seemed to be lonely; Andover Seminary had gone away from him; a new and less reasoning theology had captivated a younger generation, while his own contemporaries and most of his pupils had passed away. But his influence has been immense, and the admiration of those who knew him and survive him is unbounded. What a pity that he published so little!

So Dr. Storrs, like the teacher he admired so much, published but little. He was a man of the pulpit and the platform, and much did he learn, in theology and in rhetoric, from his young teacher. He would himself have made a magnificent teacher of theology, but he preferred to deal more directly with men and events. There is great virtue, for one who would influence men, in physical figure; and Dr. Storrs had the frame of Professor Park, as well as something of his mind and manner.

In Dr. Storrs great mental power and great wisdom were combined. He never made any mistakes. He was a somewhat self-contained man, and few, if any, got very close to his soul. He was able to make his own judgments, and they were fixed and firm; but he had the wisdom to see new conditions and the charity to allow room for Christians whose views were more advanced than his own. It was as a safe, mediating man that he was elected President of the American Board, and was allowed to be the dictator of its policy when the stress became divisive. No man but he could have healed the strife and left all but a few stranded combatants at peace with each other. He was wiser than Professor Park, but he was younger. He was less combative, more tractable.

Dr. Storrs's personal power was superb.
He was loved and honored less becau
he was the greatest orator in the Unit
States, the finest combination of the po
er of grand eloquence and illuminati
humor, than because of his fine charac
and his noble national and civic patri
ism. Because he loved "Being in Ge
eral," he loved his country, and he lov
Brooklyn with a special affection.
history and its future were very dear
him, and Brooklyn claimed him with
culiar pride as her first citizen. Su
honor has character over wealth or offi
The institutions of Brooklyn for
benefit of the public were largely
creation, and were all fostered by
counsel. He was a friend to all.
was broad as Christendom, allied w
one historic denomination, but beloved
all because he loved all. He was a Co
gregationalist, but broader than Cong
gationalism; a Protestant, but broa
than Protestantism. Yet his brea
was not indifference; it was charity.

Few of our readers remember
Storrs as one of the editors of The
dependent. He was not the most act
of the three; that honor belongs to
Joseph P. Thompson. He was
youngest of the three, or of the four,
cluding Joshua Leavitt with Bac
Thompson and Storrs; and he survi
them all, the last link of the present w
the beginning. But he gave the
paper careful and strong editorial
and was in complete accord with his as
ciates in their progressive views.
sympathy and help we could rely u
till the day of his death.

What poet remains the equal of Ten
son and Browning? What Elisha is
to wear the mantle of Park or Storrs

⁂

The Redemption of Politics the Trust.

The most serious indictment of
trust rests on other than econo
grounds. Bad as would be an irresp
sible control over material goods ne
sary to the life and comfort of all m
kind, this would be "a little go" c
pared with a surrender into commer
hands of power to crush ambition
blast hope, to beggar the souls of n
and to brand them. There is no deny
that the American people has "a

,” as our Quaker brethren would
se it, lest the trust become (and right
, too) a power to destroy not the
only, but to cast both body and soul
Gehenna.

ere is a case. The other day a young
w, full of energy and hope, left a
tion of high responsibility in one of
greatest trusts. He was the “credit
,” on whose knowledge, judgment,
ity, ability to make instant decisions
would stand, depended the value of
sands of accounts. He transferred
services voluntarily, altho no breath
issatisfaction had ever reached him,
smaller but differently organized
ness, because, as he said, he was tired
eing known as “number 396.” Such
ct is a flash of illumination. Whoso
ot read political economy and Amer-
history by the light of it, is moral-
tuse or scientifically cross-eyed.

merica has been the land of hope not
because it has offered an asylum
e oppressed of every clime, than be-
e here every boy of parts could be-
a “somebody.” He could go into
ness for himself. On his own en-
and brains would depend his bank
unt; on his own speech and character
standing among men. It has been
boast that in every sense of the word
have been independent; politically
; economically free; free to speak;
to think; free even to be wrong, to
mistakes, to believe crass nonsense,
ear a Wild West hat and to talk
ugh it, to extract gold from H^2O
political philosophy from Aguinaldo;
in short, to sin and to fail; but al-
free also to repent and to know bet-
to adorn ourselves anew in conven-
l garb and a right mind. And by
freedom what an American man-
has been nurtured! Courageous but
e, voracious but resourceful, cheery,
tempered and sane, equally appre-
ve of great things and of small; too
ghtlessly ready, perhaps, to “match
destiny for beers,” but never hesi-
g “to grasp the iron hand of Fate.”
l this we have been, and have
ed, because we have had boundless
rtunities for the individual. The
d about him has been an open com-
He has sold peanuts at the fair if
as liked that occupation better than
ding up cattle on the plains, or raising sugar cane, or cotton; but not under compulsion. And because the American has been thus free he has been able to respect himself and to make others respect him. Independent and hopeful, he has achieved not only fortune—an economic good—but also that elemental moral good, a *name*, rather to be chosen than great riches; and he has cherished that sanest of all ambitions, the desire to transmit an honored name as the best legacy to his children.

But, now, it is alleged, the open common is fenced off. It has been surveyed and divided. Unless we are in the trust—we are told—and on the ground floor at that, we may expect to be treated as trespassers. Henceforth we shall sell peanuts or smelt iron, not as we prefer, but as we are ordered. In our economic life, at least, we shall no longer be independent. Most fittingly, therefore, we shall also lose our personal identities. The trust will not need to know us by name. Personality is not its product. Numbers sound more business-like than names, and they are less expensive to enter in a set of books. We shall all slink around like dogs, with collars and tags. In fine, the American is no longer to be a “somebody.” The trust has forced him out of independent enterprise, and into its own employ. Let him humbly thank God that the employer, after all, permits him to live, not, indeed, as a man—with a distinctive name—but as a concatenation of digits!

We are not ready to admit that the case is actually as deplorable as this indictment represents. Even in the trust some men must be personally responsible for great interests; must be personally known and honored. Men of the greatest ability and staying power will force their way to the front, from even the smallest beginnings, in the trust as in smaller undertakings. Moreover, there is not the slightest danger that all business will come under the trust form of organization. Thousands of independent enterprises will continue to hold their place and to offer opportunities to courageous men. New products and new methods will always be tested first on a comparatively small scale, and they will always offer opportunities for apprenticeship in the independent business career.

Nevertheless, relatively to population, the possibilities of the independent business career have been enormously curtailed by the transfer of private undertakings to corporate management on a large scale; and so great is the economy thereby effected that we cannot expect a return to earlier methods. This fact undoubtedly means that henceforth a larger and ever increasing proportion of the men who are engaged in business must be content to sink their personalities in a great organization. They can be no longer business men in the time-honored sense of the word. They are to be business factors, business agents if you please, but essentially mere human parts of a vast industrial machine.

This fact, however, has a further significance that we shall do well to grasp. The public has not yet seized it; the mind of the multitude obeys the law of motion of great bodies. The public has too easily assumed that if an increasing proportion of the men engaged in business must lose their individuality, individuality must be lost by an increasing proportion of the population. There is no such necessity. A momentous alternative has been overlooked. What if able men, perceiving that a business career no longer offers the old time attractions, turn their thoughts elsewhere? This is a possibility worth talking about; one in which we may discover the supreme and unexpected result of a highly centralized organization of industry. Who is prepared to deny that society may benefit beyond all finite measure by a great exodus of men of brains, pluck, ambition and idealism, from the courts of the temple of the golden calf, and into an honorable public service of the people?

Politics and business are rivals for the services of strong, resourceful men. Each offers great and substantial rewards for great achievements. But in our own country, for a generation or two, the balance of business and politics has been upset. Business has offered the more tempting prizes, and too often the successful business man has so far turned his back on politics as to neglect his civic duty. Herein has lain the original, fundamental cause of much political corruption, much wild and vicious legislation, much extravagance and folly in administration. We can have better polit only by inducing better men to make p itics their career. Thanks to the meth of the trust the inducement is likely s to be sufficient. By ruthlessly crushi individuality in business the trust turn the eyes of many ambitious men hitherto neglected opportunities for h orable distinction through public se ice. Incidentally the trust will th strengthen a rival power that will timately bring all corporations into well-disciplined subjection to the Stat

Thus we are nearing the end of distinctively business period of Ame can social evolution; we are enteri upon the political period. With transition we shall attain a new mo elevation. Thus far men have sought d tinction by doing great things, for the selves first and directly, for manki secondly and indirectly. That is bu ness. Henceforth they will have to tain distinction by serving mankind fi and directly, themselves secondly and directly. And that, in the only true a abiding sense of the word, is politics.

⁂

Congress and the Coming Election.

DURING the recent session of Congre there was no division of power or sponsibility. The Republican party c trolled both the Senate and the Hou as well as the executive branch of Government. Its leaders had continu ly in mind the probable effect of the s sion's work upon the coming electi What will be the judgment of the p ple upon the record that has been mad The greatest achievement of the sessi was the enactment of the Gold Standa bill, an enduring monument to the w dom of those who framed and passed This great project was opposed in private councils of the party by so who were thoroughly in sympathy wi the purpose and principle of it, but w feared that it would deprive the party an issue on which it could surely re A Bryan with his hands tied, they sa might be acceptable to Gold Democra We do not think there was any warra for their misgivings. The party to the right and honorable course. It h gained something by it. There was ro doubt as to the expediency of the re- ding attachment. This has intensi- the opposition of those who were al- ly the foes of the national bank sys- ; but we believe the party has lost no es by it, and a few may be gained by educating influence of the new small ks in places where there have been no itutions of the kind. There is proof he Oregon election that the new law valuable party asset. Some of the taxes should have been repealed, but party was unwilling to make such a uction of certain tariff duties as ıld justly have been demanded by the osition. The political effect of the jority's attitude toward these ques- s will be slight.

he exclusion of the polygamist Rep- entative and the rejection of Senators ay and Clark, while acts warmly to commended, cannot be so clearly ribed to the influence and votes of one ty that the Republicans may fairly m full credit for them. But, as the publicans were the majority in con- , they deserve some praise for what done. The confirmation of Hazel st be charged up on the other side. s was not only a wrong act but also a nder in politics; for it tends to repel d independent voters whom the party uld always strive to retain.

n the new field of what we may call onial legislation the laws enacted for government of Hawaii and Alaska not associated with any political is- ; and what was said or done concern- Cuba may best be considered in con- tion with the subject of civil service ulations for the islands. The con- versy over the tariff for Porto Rico full of menace to the party. If the publicans had insisted upon passing bill in its original form the resent- nt in their own ranks would have been intense that the party's strength in eral States might have been serious- reduced. The Republican leaders uld be grateful now to the Repub- n and the independent press, and to ew courageous men of their own ty in Congress, for the strenuous and cessful efforts which caused so ma- al a modification of that bill. The nges that were made left but little und for complaint. The law as it nds is not an ideal one, but we think the party will suffer no measurable loss on account of it, even in one or two States where at one time there was danger of a serious defection.

An unfavorable impression has been caused by the failure of Congress to take any action whatever concerning the Philippines, or to provide safeguards for the civil service in all the islands where the authority of our Government is now supreme. The Senate did not even vote upon the long pending Spooner resolution, which was designed merely to authorize the use of full governing powers by the President with respect to the Philippines until Congress should shoulder the responsibility. But the passage of that resolution would not have met the demands of the situation, altho the President deserves the confidence which such action would have expressed. Congress should in some way have declared in general terms its purpose and the purpose of the United States concerning the government of the people of the Philippine archipelago. A majority of our own people, we believe, desire that the islands shall be retained, and that they shall be governed with due regard for the needs and the intelligence of the inhabitants. They desire that a large measure of local self-government shall be granted wherever the conditions warrant such a course, and that this measure shall be extended with the development of ability in the Filipinos to administer their local affairs. If Congress had expressed such a general purpose and policy, the new Taft Commission would have something to stand upon, and peace might soon be restored in the islands. Such a declaration would have helped the Republican party at the polls.

Responsibility for failure to perfect a merit system for the civil service in all the islands, and to apply it with all possible care, rests upon the President as well as upon Congress; for he has the power thus to act without the aid of new legislation. But Congress should have taken up the subject for discussion, and should have promoted a strict enforcement of the merit principle by resolution or in some other way. Has not our unfortunate experience in Cuba suggested the need of every safeguard that can be devised for the protection of the civil service in our new possessions? A clear declaration of the purpose and policy of our Government in the Philippines and a strict application of the merit principle to the island civil service would have left very little partisan force in the opposition's cry of "imperialism."

The interoceanic canal question was not wisely treated, and the failure to accept the dominant party's own treaties of reciprocity was a flat repudiation of its national platform. Very few votes, however, will be affected by what was done with respect to these questions. The passage of the ship subsidy bill would have been an inexcusable blunder. The presentation at the last moment of a constitutional amendment for transferring the control of corporations to Congress was not a sincere attempt to solve the Trust problem; but any insincerity on this question in the Republican party is matched on the other side in public estimation by the Ice Trust scandal in New York. With Bryan clinging even to the old silver ratio, and his party reaffirming his old platform, we do not see how the Republicans can be beaten, and we think the national welfare will be promoted by their success at the polls. But they have not made the best use of their opportunity to fortify themselves on the questions that have arisen in connection with our new possessions; and in the minds of a majority of voters these questions now overshadow all others.

"Peace at Any Price"

Milton's story of the war in Heaven is but a work of pure imagination, built upon a mythical allusion in an Epistle and a picture in the panorama of the Apocalypse.

How much of a war in Heaven there was, nobody knows; but it is a poetic and a spiritual fact even if it be not literally historical. Michael and Satan did fight, in the poem, at least, and after mighty battles one-third of the heavenly host were conquered and cast,

> "With hideous ruin and combustion down
> To bottomless perdition."

Now the question which asks itself of the defenders of "peace at any price" is, Could that war have been prevented? We do not mean to ask whether it could have been prevented by the submission of the rebel angels, but when they declare that they would not submit, when Sata raised his standard of revolt in the northern quarter of Heaven, did the Almight Father do right in bidding Michael an Gabriel to lead their celestial armies t battle against the godless crew:

> "Them with fire and hostile arms
> Fearless assault, and to the brow of Heaven
> Pursuing, drive them out from God and bliss
> Into their place of punishment, the gulf
> Of Tartarus, which ready opens wide
> His fiery Chaos to receive their fall."

Was that command right? Should th Almighty have sat quietly and unresistingly on his throne, and bade his obedien angels to submit to the indignities of rebellion?

But it is a story, a drama, an epic, an no one knows what sort of a war it was perhaps only spiritual. Nevertheless th question sticks: Supposing there wer such rebellion in Heaven, and the mightiest of the princedoms had set himself u to drive God from his throne by force should resistance have been made?

Of course the answer which Tolsto and the whole army—pardon the word— of non-resistant saints must make, is N Michael, and He that was above Michae should have taken the buffeting of Sata in faith that their endurance of wron would melt his heart and bring him to right mind. So they interpret the word of our Lord about the other cheek, an about him that taketh the sword perishing by the sword, whose sword is n clear, unless war is never to cease; f this overdone literalness lands us in a surdity. But who can believe in the do trine of non-resistance, when applied t God against Satan, unless he be on S tan's side; or who can act on it when th safety of his own wife and children is i volved, unless he be a coward or crazy?

What is right in the relations of i dividuals is right in those of nation what is wrong between individuals wrong between nations. If self-defen is right in one case it is right in the othe Common sense admits it. The Confe ence last week at Mohonk Lake, on pea and arbitration, was not misled by tho —and there were some—who assert that war is never justifiable. Its De laration, which we give elsewhere, stic close to Arbitration to prevent war, a passes no judgment on the Spanish wa the South African war, any more than does on the war in Heaven.

Men used to make war for greed of rritory or wealth, simply to rob others what they possessed. They made no etense of concealing their purpose. ere was a certain time in the year, as e history of David tells us, "when ngs go forth to battle," just as there is a regular time to plant wheat and llet. Nowadays the custom is differt, because the public conscience has anged. Nations go to war now for a ason really good, or which they think pretend is good. There are two such asons; one is self-defense, the other is otection of the weak. In every war there one side which is attacked by the other; at side fights in self-defense. So in ba the Spaniards felt that they were warrantably attacked, and must fight. in South Africa the Boers invaded itish territory and besieged Mafeking d Kimberley, and overran Natal and sieged Ladysmith; and the British ught in self-defense. But the Boers, the other side, declared war, as they ought, in self-defense, because they beved that Great Britain was about to atk them.

The other reason which men offer for ing to war is the protection of the ak. The same principle holds in innational relations as in private life. people are being ruthlessly oppressed murdered, as were the Armenians, the arest man or nation that can is their tural protector. So our nation threated war with Britain in defense of nezuela, and with Spain in defense of e Cuban people; and so Great Britain t pressure, which means threat, upon e Transvaal to protect her citizens ere. It is a magnificent progress that e world has made, that its wars have ne to be really, or supposedly, or prededly altruistic.

Wars shall cease. We believe it. The ace Conference at The Hague was a eat step toward it. But its plan of arration is only permissive. Nations at will may agree to bring their diferences to it. What we now need is at each nation shall make treaties with other nations agreeing to bring to that bunal whatever differences, pecuniary, ritorial, or of "honor," may arise beeen them. This is the step which this Mohonk Conference asks the United States to take, and it petitions the President to enter into negotiations for such treaties. Then we shall reach the result asked by the peace-at-any-price people.

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The Federation of Women's Clubs.

The Fifth Biennial Gathering of the General Federation of Women's Clubs has just been concluded in Milwaukee, and marks another milestone in what is known as Woman's Progress. Considerable uncertainty seems to exist in some quarters regarding the club movement. In certain cities, it is asserted, the fashionable set have assumed control of the clubs, and they consequently amount to nothing, except as places for the exploitation of fine feathers and the usual social exclusiveness. In other towns the matter has fallen into the hands of plain and quiet women, who do excellent intellectual work, but lack social *éclat,* and there the clubs are without that almost indispensable seal of the indorsement of the so-called "best people" which makes for complete success. These represent the two social extremes of the club movement.

It goes without saying that the clubs which are founded merely upon the fashionable fervor of the moment will soon pass away. Change is the element of fashion. As soon as anything bores her, your fashionable lady drops it, and flits to some more novel diversion. In the case of the other extreme some "great lady" of the place is always liable to "take up" the club, if it really stands for the higher life; and then it speeds onward.

The clubs represented in Milwaukee last week included all sorts. Fully four thousand women from outside the city were reported, by conservative judges, to be in attendance. The Federation includes now more than seven hundred clubs, with a membership far up in the thousands. The great Woman's Club of Denver alone includes 1,400 women. These clubs all stand for the best things, and the women in them, whatever is true of the world outside, believe that, next to the Church and the school, the woman's club is the regenerator of society.

Thus the programs for the work in Milwaukee have included essays and talks upon Child Culture, Domestic Science, all phases of art, nearly all phases of municipal and civic reform, educational theories,—in fact, everything that women are, or ought to be, interested in. The Consumers' League had one evening; art had one, with maidens in Greek costumes distributing programs, and practical sculptors actually at work in the sight of the audience in a real *atelier,* during the progress of the fine address on art by Mrs. Zuline Taft Garland, of Chicago. One evening was given to Literature, with addresses by Mrs. Kate Upson Clark, of Brooklyn, and Miss Alice French ("Octave Thanet"), of Davenport, Iowa, and poems by Mrs. Alice W. Brotherton and Charlotte Perkins Stetson. It is hard to think of any field of intellectual activity which was neglected in the Milwaukee Biennial.

The question of the admission of colored clubs has arisen for the first time at this meeting; and so suddenly that it was decided to postpone decisive action until the next great meeting. The matter involves such important principles, and such antagonistic views were expressed, that it was thought best not to settle it offhand. Most of the women love the colored race; many have worked actively for it for years. They want justice done all around, and any one who looked into the faces of those earnest, noble women, who thronged the shady streets of Milwaukee last week, must believe that the question will be settled right in the end.

The other great problem before the convention, and still unsettled, is that of reorganization. The Massachusetts delegation propose a plan by which only State Federations shall be included in the General Federation. This does away with the alleged unwieldiness and many other difficulties which now cumber the organization; but the other side largely outvoted the reformers.

If the casual observer asks, like little Wilhelmine in the poem, "But what good came of it at last?" the women reply, as old Kaspar answered the child, "It was a glorious victory." The mere sight of this great army of elegantly attired, dignified, serious women, anxious to avoid anything like eccentricity or fanaticism, yet eager for the promotion of better education, better sanitation, better economic conditions and a purer and nobler art and literature,—the mere sight was encouraging and inspiring.

New and generally valuable ideas were taken back to Montana and Texas and Maine from this great gathering. It serves the same purpose that all the great gatherings of all the great organizations serve. Some friction may be developed,—but it is through friction that the race progresses. Enthusiasm and purpose and love are developed, too,—and they, when organized into manageable form, as they are in these women's clubs, become forces that are not to be lightly estimated.

It was the universal testimony of those present who had attended many great gatherings of women that Mrs. Lowe, of Georgia, the President of the General Federation for the last two years, and for two years to come, was the most successful presiding officer that they had ever seen. Quick-witted, graceful, dignified and unfailingly curteous, she held the great assemblage firmly from beginning to end.

❧

The Vice-Presidency

Since it became known that men of much influence in the councils of the Republican party were suggesting the nomination of Secretary Long for the office of Vice-President, many who had been accustomed to think of him only as the faithful and competent head of the Navy Department during a war in which our navy won the admiration of the world, have found themselves reviewing the Secretary's career and admitting his exceptional qualifications for the second place on the national ticket. Mr. Long is a lawyer of high standing. He has had experience as a presiding officer, having been for several years speaker of the Massachusetts House. He has been a distinguished Governor of his State, and his excellent service in Congress has not been forgotten. In his administration of the Navy Department during a period of stress and rapid growth he has been highly successful. He does not seek the Vice-Presidency, but he will accept the nomination if the honor shall fall to him. The convention at Philadelphia will serve the interests of the party and those of the country if it shall select John D. Long. If the convention should deem it expedient, however, to take a candidate from the Central West, the qualifications of Mr. Hitt should be considered. The member of the House for the Ninth District of Illinois is a gentleman of exceptional attainments, whose useful labors for several terms in Congress supplement an experience of some years in the diplomatic service. Wherever he may be placed, his knowledge of foreign affairs will make his counsel valuable to the Government.

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India Famine Relief Never has an appeal come before the Christian world which should meet with a more hearty and generous response than the one from India. The situation there is indeed appalling. Fully six millions engaged on Government relief works; thousands starving every day; and no prospect of relief for some months to come. Every testimony is to the effect that the most vivid description still falls far short of the reality. All that can be done should be done, and that promptly. It is marvelous what small sums will accomplish; two cents a day saves the life of one person, but that means $2.40 until the time when that person can fairly hope to provide for himself. There is a danger in the very smallness of the sums asked for. What avail to feed a man one day and let him die the next?. There are, too, the orphans, counted by the thousands; the very life of the country. Much is being done. Missionaries of every land are working together with the heartiest of accord, and with no distinction of race or creed. The Government is straining every effort, and is doing nobly. It must be remembered, however, that the greatest distress is beyond the reach of the Government relief. It is in the native States, of which there are 688, ranging in size from that of an American county to nearly the area of Italy. More than 500 of these are in the famine district. There almost the sole relief is that which comes through the missionaries. Already America is responding. The Committee of One Hundred, organized in this city, has the cordial support of organizations all over the country, and the hearty co-operation of express companies, banks and the machinery of business. All funds sent in are forwarded promptly to specific agencies when request is made; when no such request comes with the gift, to the "Interdenominational Relief Committee" of Bombay, under the present direction of Dr. Robert A. Hume, of the American Board, or "The India Famine Charitable Relief Committee" of Bengal. Money may be forwarded to Brown Brothers and Company, 59 Wall Street, New York City, and the committee from its headquarters at 73 Bible House, Astor Place, will gladly answer any questions and furnish any information. Its purpose is to supplement and assist, not to displace other agencies.

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....The poem by Alfred Austin, Poet-Laureate of England, the whole of which comes by mail, does not a bit improve the impression gained from the two shocking verses that were cabled over. "Blench meant" actually rhymes with "intrenchment," "melly" with "Delhi," altho we were half inclined to imagine it a hoax. So pleased was the poet with the rhymes, "with" "Ladysmith" and "Kith," that he puts them in two verses. What could be worse than this ungrammatical half-verse?

"Sound for them martial lay!
Crown them with battle bay,
Both those who died, and they
'Gainst death could wrestle."

The man ought to be put in Westminster Abbey now—and deep.

....Dr. Truman B. Backus, President of the Brooklyn Packer Institute, has lately made a tour of inspection of institutions for the education of negroes in the South, and he returns with the impression that the South favors industrial education because they believe it will not raise the negro above a servile condition. Certainly the South provides no education beyond the lower branches. Whole States have not a negro high school. The higher education of the negro has to be supplied chiefly by Northern benevolence, and if that benevolence can be directed, through such agencies as the Slater Fund and Tuskegee, to industrial education, the leaders of Southern white sentiment will be most pleased.

FINANCIAL.

Purpose of the German Meat Bill.

Official representatives of Germany in this country are saying that the new German bill designed to restrict or prevent the importation of certain meats and meat products is not aimed at exports from the United States, because no country is named in it. The terms of the bill, they say, apply to the products in question when imported from Austria, Russia, or South America, as well as to those which are shipped from this country. The bill is one of general application, it is true, but everybody knows that it is aimed at our meat products; for the imports of such products from other countries are small in quantity as compared with those received from the United States. A consular report contains the following statement of the imports into Germany, in pounds, of certain products, from this country and from all countries:

	From all countries.	From the United States.
Bacon	39,726,720	36,922,160
Lard	246,988,060	244,404,140
Sausages	19,454,380	13,452,780
Hams	9,503,340	6,801,740
Tallow	46,832,500	22,633,380
Oleo	40,762,380	37,771,800

The reports of the Treasury at Washington show that the exports of hams last year to Germany were 9,813,000, instead of only 6,801,000 pounds. There should be added also 9,200,000 pounds of canned or salted beef, and 15,515,000 pounds of pork. With these included, the reports of our own Government show that the value of the enumerated products exported to Germany last year was $21,131,140. It is useless to assert that the agrarians who framed and passed this meat bill in Germany had not in mind almost exclusively the meat products of the United States.

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The National Park Bank; A New President Elected.

Richard Delafield, Vice-President, was last week unanimously elected President of the National Park Bank of New York. Mr. Delafield, the son of Rufus King Delafield, a leading New York merchant, was born in 1853 and was educated at the Anthon Grammar School in this city. He began his mercantile career in 1873 as a clerk in a commission house, and was soon intrusted with its management. In 1880 he became interested in a commission business with California. Out of this connection grew finally the well-known house of Delafield, McGovern & Co., which stands highest among the leading commission houses of New York which deal in the products of the Pacific Coast. Mr. Delafield has always had a taste for finance. His well-known financial and executive ability led to his selection to the directorate of the Park Bank in 1890, and in 1896 he was made Vice-President. During the long continued illness of Mr. Poor the management of the Park Bank has rested largely in Mr. Delafield's hands, and he has won the confidence and esteem not only of his associates in the bank, but of customers in town and out of town with whom the bank has such large dealings. The Directors of the bank have, therefore, made the wisest possible selection in electing Mr. Delafield to the presidency. Mr. Delafield is Vice-President of the Colonial Trust Company, a Director of the National Surety Company, the Mount Morris Bank, the Plaza Bank, the Frankfort American Insurance Company, the Thuringia American Fire Insurance Company, the Scarsdale Estate, and other institutions, in all of which his advice and services are highly prized. In addition Mr. Delafield was President of the New York Mercantile Exchange, is prominently identified with the Protestant Episcopal Church, and is a vestryman of Trinity Church Corporation.

Stuyvesant Fish, President of the Illinois Central Railroad, and Albert H. Wiggin continue as Vice-Presidents; George S. Hickok as Cashier and Edward J. Baldwin as Assistant Cashier. Mr. Fish began his business career in the banking house of Morton, Bliss & Co., and before he assumed the presidency of the Illinois Central had a thorough training in the banking business in London as well as in this city. Mr. Fish is ustee of the Mutual Life Insurance pany, the New York Life Insur- and Trust Company and other cor- :ions. Mr. Wiggin was Vice-Presi- of the Eliot National Bank of Bos- and was elected Vice-President of 'ark Bank just a year ago. The Di- rs, in addition to the President, First -President and Cashier, include such known gentlemen as Joseph T. re, George S. Hart, Charles Stern- , Charles Scribner, Edward C. Hoyt, ard E. Poor, W. Rockhill Potts, Au- Belmont, Francis R. Appleton, John ɔ Astor, George Frederick Vietor Herman Oelrichs.

1 March 31st, 1856, the day that the Bank opened its doors at 5 Beek- Street, it had deposits amounting e million dollars. In 1865 the bank reorganized as a national bank, with pital of two million dollars. The man Street property, which was ht for $75,000, was sold for $130,- n 1868, when the bank removed to ew quarters on Broadway directly site St. Paul's Chapel. The Park : is a reserve bank for out-of-town utions which keep their reserve in York, and has always been noted for berality, up to the point of safety, out-of-town banks. With a cap- f two million dollars, a surplus and vided profits of more than three a half million dollars, and with de- s of more than seventy million dol- –as shown by the quarterly state- recently published—the total re- es of the bank amount to over sev- six and a half million dollars— r than those of any national bank one exception in the United States.

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Financial Items.

IE decline of the prices of staples own by *Bradstreet's* index number June 1st, which is 86,988, against 4 for May, 91,175 for April and 7 for February, which marked the ination of the advance.

..A statement from the Treasury rtment shows that the money in cir- ion in the United States outside of Treasury, on June 1st, amounted to 4,687,871, against $1,955,501,009 ear ago, and $1,521,584,283 in 1896. June of last year the national bank note circulation has increased from $238,000,000 to $294,000,000.

....Representative Brosius, chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, has compiled from official sources a statement showing that, up to June 1st, under the provisions of the new financial law, 264 applications for the organization of banks having a capital less than $50,000, and 72 for banks having a capital of $50,000 or more, had been approved. These applications represented a total capital of $14,613,000; and on June 1st 169 of the new banks had been organized, their aggregate capital being $7,250,000.

....The twentieth annual report of the directors of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company, covering the year ending on March 31st, shows a gratifying increase of earnings and profits. The net income was $8,369,593, and after the payment of fixed charges and a dividend of 4 per cent., there remained a surplus of $2,462,475. The company owns 2,956 miles of road, leases 352 miles and has trackage rights over 338 miles in addition. Among the increases for the year are the following: Passenger earnings, 9.65 per cent.; number of passengers carried, 13.07 per cent.; freight earnings, 10.66 per cent.; gross earnings from operation, 9.59 per cent., or nearly $2,000,000. The company employs about 12,000 men, and its lines are situated in six States and two Territories.

....Dividends announced:

Rubber Goods Mfg. Co. (common), 1 per cent., payable July 16th.

Rubber Goods Mfg. Co. (preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable June 15th.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway (preferred), $2.50 per share, payable August 1st.

Havana-American Co. (preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable June 15th.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway (preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable July 6th.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway (common), 3 per cent., payable July 6th.

Commercial Cable Co. (quarterly), 1¾ per cent., payable July 2d.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

American Exchange	190	Ninth	80
City	384¾	Produce Exchange	128
Commerce	281½	Republic	223¾
Mechanics'	207½		

TRUST COMPANIES.

Farmers' Loan & Trust	1433	North American	201

INSURANCE.

"To Become Rich."

WHEN a man provides for the future of his family by life insurance, should he consider it the limit of his duty to secure for them as much as they at present receive? At first sight, it may seem that this should be answered affirmatively; but if five per cent. be taken as the interest rate, the insurance money, realized and invested, is good for $50 a year for $1,000. Then for each $500 which is annually expended upon the maintenance of the family, $10,000 of insurance must be carried. The cost of this will vary with age and with the kind of policy, but the plain life at average age may be taken as from $200 to $250 for $10,000. Then for every $500 which a man expends upon his family he should also expend one-half as much upon insurance premiums; the man who spends $10,000 in "living" should have $200,000 insurance, at $5,000 in premiums.

This will answer for a general statement, and it amounts to saying that every man with dependents should "spend" two dollars and devote one dollar to life insurance. His income and surplus are not considered, but only the relation between his present living expenses and an insurance which is assumed to be able to provide for those. Thus stated, the proportions are somewhat formidable, and it is certain that few men are insured at this rate. If this is the line of prudence and duty, there is certainly a large shortcoming, and life insurance solicitors have a vast deal of work set before them. But is it the line of duty?

It would be, if insurance on life, as on property, were to be full indemnity, but this is not the intention. It is not in the plan that insurance on property shall hold the owner free from all loss whatever, and similarly life insurance does not profess to make good the entire pecuniary value of the income-producer. The early notion that life insurance money is "the price of blood," and could not be touched by any loving hand, has disappeared; but the notion that it can and should be as effective, in money, as the departed was while living would be an error at the other extreme.

And because this cannot be? Because
it is not practicable to make the wi
and fatherless "as well off" as bef
pecuniarily, should any be discourag
That were a reaction of recklessn
akin to saying that because we cannot
come rich we will therefore abandon
dustry and thrift. The office of life
surance provision is to mollify, to
sist, to tide over; incidentally and for
ample, to take the vindictive power
of a mortgage or to make it possibl
carry a child or two through prepara
education; it is to help the survivors,
to carry them without exertions of t
own.

An old-time canvassing document u
to declare that "to become insured i
become rich." That depends upon h
you regard life insurance, and upon h
you define riches. If by life insura
you mean a scheme which will mult
one dollar into forty, the thing is
practicable; and if the common idea
riches is meant the whole propositio
vain. But if sufficiency for genu
needs is to be considered riches, then
proposition may be true, in the best se
—namely, the practical.

◆

GEORGE T. WILSON, Third Vice-Pr
dent of the Equitable Life Ass
ance Society, on the occasion last w
of the completion of his twenty-f
year of service with the company was
sented by his associates with a solid
ver service, consisting of seven pie
and also with a beautiful loving
Mr. Wilson started with the Equit
as an office boy, and spent his spare t
in learning stenography. He became
expert, but the fact was not known
til one day when for some reason V
President Alexander's chief assistant
not available. When another sten
rapher was about to be sent for, yo
Wilson said: "May I try it, Mr. Al
ander?" "What do you know ab
stenography?" was asked. He shov
that he knew a good deal about sten
raphy and about life insurance, for
Wilson has risen step by step, and besi
being Third Vice-President of the Ec
table is held in the highest esteem by
business associates.

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Survey of the World.

Politics in the St. Louis Strike The political interests involved in the strike at St. Louis were disclosed last week. Some time ago the control of the police force was taken from the city and given to Commissioners appointed by the Governor. The Mayor of the city is a Republican; the Governor of the State is always a Democrat. The Mayor by virtue of his office is a member of the Police Board. Governor Stephens asserts that Mayor Zeigenhein, being a candidate for renomination, has sought the political favor of the strikers and their friends by refusing to assist the Police Board or even to attend its meetings. By issuing on the 11th inst. a proclamation commanding citizens to keep the peace "for three days," the Mayor insinuated that the Governor would not call upon the militia for three days, because such action might prevent his party from electing him, on the 14th, a delegate-at-large to the national convention. The Governor was made a delegate, but he did not thereafter call out the militia. He was convinced, he said, that the police and the sheriff's posse of citizens were "equal to the emergency." This posse was called into service by the sheriff, a Republican, in obedience to the Governor's command. Mr. Noble, formerly Secretary of the Interior, asserts that the Governor thus sought to shift responsibility to a Republican officer and to make the Republican party unpopular, because the posse would be hated by a majority of the people. During last week disorder in the city was not repressed. Women who ventured to ride on the cars were brutally beaten, cars were obstructed, and several riots took place. There was an attempt to assassinate the commander of the posse, and President Patterson, of the strikers' union, was fatally stabbed by an idle workman with whom he had a quarrel. Officers of the posse became angry because they were arrested and held for murder, and there were signs that the police could no longer be trusted to withstand the strikers. President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, induced the union to submit to the company a proposition concerning the reinstatement of the old employees; but the company rejected this, saying it had enough new men. Thereupon Gompers declared that the power of the entire Federation should be exerted for the strikers, and the boycott began.

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The Political Field Admiral Dewey has at last discovered that there can be no place for him on the party tickets. Recalling his remark at the time when his candidacy was announced, that if the people wanted him he would serve, he now says: "I thank God they do not appear to want me." It is now well understood that he would not accept second place on any ticket. His brother-in-law, John R. McLean, did not attend the Democratic State Convention in Ohio last week, but before he sailed for Europe he sent to Mr. Bryan a contribution of $25,000 for the party's campaign fund. Mr. Bryan, in letters to ex-Senator Blackburn, has advised the Democrats of Kentucky to repeal the Goebel election law. What is regarded by some as a device for collecting campaign funds from the postmasters without violating the law has been described by the daily press. Each postmaster is asked by the National Commercial and Industrial League, whose manager is a Federal officer in New York, to obtain from ten Republicans a subscription of fifty cents each for the League's official organ, a monthly publication. The postmaster is permitted to know that the labors of the League are warmly approved by Senator Hanna, whose letter of commendation is printed for his enlightenment. In the case of a protest against the collection of the Dingley duty on a quantity of tobacco imported from Porto Rico in June, 1899, the assessment of the duty has been affirmed by Judge Townsend of the District Court, who holds in an elaborate opinion that while the island was constitutionally acquired, it was at the date of the importation a foreign country with respect to the constitution and the tariff laws. This opinion supports the doctrine that the constitution was not extended by its own force over our new possessions at the time of cession.

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Tammany and the Ice Trust The disclosures in court concerning the large interest of Mayor Van Wyck and other officers of the New York city government in the American Ice Company, commonly called the Ice Trust, did not prevent the Democrats of the State from making the Mayor's brother Augustus (also the holder of a large block of Ice Trust shares) a delegate-at-large to the national convention on a platform that sharply denounces all Trusts; but they have caused a reduction of the Trust's prices, and have induced Boss Croker to cut short his visit in England. The Mayor had for some days avoided examination in court, but at last he was required to testify before Judge Gaynor. He admitted that he bought 5,000 shares (par value $500,000) of Ice Trust stock before the shares were put on the market, receiving them from the President of the company and paying $50,000 in cash and $200,000 in promissory notes. The cash he borrowed from the Garfield Bank, he said; but this was denied by the President of the bank, and it was shown that the Mayor borrowed the money from the President of the Ice Trust who sold him the shares. That is to say, his large interest had been acquired by means of notes exclusively. John F. Carroll, who represents Croker during the latter's absence in England, admitted that he also had become the possessor of 5,000 shares in the same way, borrowing from the same generous friend the money required. The Mayor said that he still owned 4,300 shares. He did not know, he testified, that the Trust had leased docks from the city and by means of them had established a monopoly; nor did he know that the Trust was supplying the city departments with ice. He was questioned along the line of the published suggestion that the acquisition of his shares was related to his veto of certain bills that would have deprived the Trust of its dock privileges; but there appears to be on this point no evidence to warrant proceedings against him. There is a conflict of legal opinion on the question whether he can be punished under the charter provision which forbids municipal officers to have an interest in city contracts or leases. Governor Roosevelt has been asked to remove him from office, and the company is a defendant in two courts under the Anti-Trust law. It is denied that Carroll has been deposed by Croker, who, with his family, holds 3,000 shares of the stock.

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The Elections in Cuba Good order prevailed throughout the island during the municipal elections, which took place on Saturday last. Press reports say that in Havana and other cities no drunken men were to be seen near the polling places or in the streets. About 160,000 voters had been registered—24,000 of these in Havana—but in some places not more than half of those who were qualified went to the polls. The Australian ballot was used. The franchise had been given to citizens of voting age who could read and write, or who had $250 worth of property, and to all who had served in the insurgent army. Both the National and the Republican parties stood for Cuban independence as against annexation or prolonged American rule. The National party, whose candidate for Mayor in Havana was Gen. Alejandro Rodriguez, had the support of General Gomez, and its leaders as a rule were insurgents not holding office; while insurgents in office controlled the Republican party in that city.

The Democratic party had been organized by conservatives who intended that it should represent the Spaniards, the Cuban autonomists, and the moneyed men of the island. The Spaniards were not attracted to it, and its prospects were not improved by the charge that it was in favor of annexation, altho it met this charge by denial. In Santiago the colored voters made no contest, and the white Democrats elected Señor Grinan to succeed himself in the office of Mayor. It is said that not more than one-fifth of the qualified voters there went to the polls. The Nationalists elected General Rodriguez in Havana by a majority of two to one over Mora, the Republican candidate. The Democrats refrained from voting.

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The Becquerel Rays Shortly after Röntgen's discovery of the rays which bear his name, Becquerel found that uranium and its salts possessed the remarkable property of emitting rays which closely resembled the X rays; for they penetrated wood and aluminum, and rendered air and gases better conductors of electricity; in short, they exhibited all the qualities of the Röntgen rays. Another strange peculiarity of these Becquerel rays is that they do not seem to grow less active with the lapse of time; they do not appear to require an accession of energy to make up for the radiations which emanate from them. Their condition resembles that of the magnet; a condition, perhaps, of polarized matter. Becquerel's discovery followed closely that of Röntgen; and now we have a new field opened in science by the discovery of still other substances which glow with the mysterious light which can pass through substances opaque to ordinary light; even human flesh. Madame Curie and her husband have isolated from pitch-blende two substances which emit radiations that are said to be more powerful than the Becquerel radiations; to these substances the general name of radioactive substances is given. Pitch-blende is an oxid of uranium. There are many varieties of mineral pitch which are found in the neighborhood of springs containing petroleum, bitumen and asphaltum. Madame Curie and her husband isolated from pitch-blende a new element, polonium, resembling zinc in its chemical properties; differing, however, in possessing radioactive properties of greater intensity than uranium salts. The activity of the Becquerel rays is nearly proportional to the amount of the metal uranium present: this is not the case with this new substance obtained from pitch-blende. Its radioactivity is much greater than that calculated from the proportion of uranium. Hence there is the possibility that we have to deal with a new substance, to which the name of polonium has been given from the name of the country in which the pitch-blende was discovered. Polonium possesses four hundred times the radiating power of uranium. It is, however, more or less an assumption that polonium is a new element; for it has no characteristic spectrum. The discoverers of polonium have also lately found still another substance in pitch-blende to which they have given the name of radium. This substance is still more radioactive. It is chemically like barium, and the spectrum is said to contain a new line. A Frenchman, M. Debierne, has also isolated still another substance from pitch-blende, to which he gives the name of actinium. He claims that it is more radioactive than any of the substances hitherto discovered. Pitch-blende, like liquid air, seems to be yielding to patient analysis many new constituents of the universe. We have now a new subject in physics which deals with the curious properties of these radioactive substances; and there are some who think that these new powders may take the place of the complicated apparatus used to obtain photographs of the bones of the human body.

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The Congregational Churches The Year-Book of the Congregational churches is out, and furnishes some interesting facts. The entire membership of the denomination is 629,874. There are 5,604 churches with 5,614 ministers; Sunday school membership is 682,907. The Young People's Societies number 3,696, with a membership of 191,753. The benevolent contributions make a total of $2,110,413, while the home expenses are $7,023,124. Home missions lead with

$477,852; foreign missions come next, $445,508; the Education Society, $193,376; American Missionary Association, $141,022. The interest, however, attaches less to the absolute figures than to the comparisons, indicating the changes that have taken place and the features that make up these figures. The Church membership shows an increase of 1,640 during the year, or a trifle over one-quarter of one per cent. In 31 States there was a gain of 4,088, but in 19 States there was a loss of 2,448. If we examine the different States we find that the heaviest loss was in Massachusetts—578. Then comes Connecticut, 264; Maine, 236; New Hampshire, 174; Vermont, 82; Rhode Island alone of the New England States showing a gain—56. The largest gain was in Wisconsin—908; then come Colorado, 366; Illinois, 309; Ohio, Minnesota, Michigan and others. Of the 5,614 ministers, 1,559 are without charge, leaving 3,655 to care for the churches, of which 1,011 are not supplied, while 361 are cared for by licentiates. In the Indian Territory the four churches are all vacant. The largest number of vacant churches is in Michigan—108, almost one in three. Massachusetts has the smallest proportional number of vacant churches—58 out of 600. The net gain in the Sunday school membership is only 294, 27 States showing a gain and 24 a loss. The benevolent contributions show a gain of $217,494, 30 States increasing their donations, 20 decreasing them. The record of ministers shows a gain of 25.

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Legacies to Benevolent Societies The great fluctuation in the amount of legacies given to our benevolent societies is a chief cause of the debts which these societies sometimes incur. Let a society receive one year $150,000 in legacies and use it in enlargements which require heavier expenses the next year, and then let the legacy receipts of the next year fall to $50,000, and there is sure to be a heavy debt. The amount of money our societies receive from legacies seems to be falling off, and perhaps one reason is the fact that the United States Government puts a heavy war-tax on legacies. The Baptists, Congregationalists and Methodists are all complaining of reduced legacies, which would cripple them severely were it not for the fact of an increase in gifts from living donors. A number of the societies are now forming a plan of capitalizing their legacies, by spending, as the American Board proposes to do in a plan just adopted at the suggestion of President Capen, only a fraction each year, say one-third, of the total legacies received, and holding the rest as a fund for the two succeeding years. The American Board also proposes to raise a special new fund of $250,000, to which legacies shall be added. Thus if the legacy receipts of the year following the establishment of this Twentieth Century Fund should be $100,000, it would make a total of $350,000, of which one-third would be spent, leaving $233,000 for the succeeding year. If that year the legacy receipts were $150,000, the total would be $383,000, and if one-third were spent there would be $255,000 to carry forward. It is proposed to have such a sum always in hand as a working capital, and to act as a sort of fly-wheel in the financial machinery.

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Date of Abraham The dates of Abraham and of the Exodus have been made the subject of several investigations recently by German scholars, who are more and more inclining to figures approximating the traditional years assigned to these important factors in Israel's history. Among these are Pastor E. Rapprecht, known on account of his anti-critical works, who has recently brought out the first scientific Introduction to the Old Testament from a decided traditional standpoint since the days of Keil. In his new work, "*Handbuch der Einleitung in das Alte Testament*" (pp. xxiii, 548), he places the emigration of Abraham at 2137 B. C., and the Exodus at 1492 B. C., and the fourth year of Solomon at 1013. Somewhat earlier two other German scholars, Rost in his "*Untersuchungen zur Altorientalischen Geschichte*," and Lehmann, in his "*Zwei Hauptprobleme der Altorientalischen Chronologie*," had sifted the materials on hand anew. These facts led Hommel, who had in his *Alt-isralitischen Ueberlieferung* placed the of Abraham at about 1900, and made renphthah the Pharaoh of the Exis, placing this latter event at 1277 C., to revise his figures somewhat, ecially, too, as new Assyrian pubtions had also suggested such a reon. In the *Neue Kirchliche Zeitift,* No. 12, he publishes a short and mingly preliminary report of his intigations, p. 998-1003, in which he ms to have discovered a remarkable eement between the current dates for raham and Moses and the Babylon- records. He now places Hamrabi, the contemporary of Abraham, 2232 and the period of Abraham at o, more or less. This naturally leads modification of the period of the Exis, and the Pharaoh of the Exodus is Merenphthah, but Amenophis II, ca. ı-1436 B. C.

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eform holicism The experience of Professor Schell, of Würzburg, has not discouraged the inatigable Catholic pastor in Munich, Joseph Müller, in his pleadings for eform within his Church by a deeper itualizing and evangelizing of the sses in that communion. He has pubed a series of books on the subject, all of a kind that have offered no pret for ecclesiastical discipline. Now has taken a further step by the pubtion of a new journal, devoted to reon and letters, and entitled *Renaisce.* It is rarely that a Catholic aur has such an appreciation of Protntism as is the case with Müller. openly recognizes the fact that in he leading walks of life Protestanism passes Catholicism in power and innce. In his new journal, first issue, says:

> While among the Protestants, notwithding their deep inner variations, the one- of common interests is being felt more more, within the Catholic Church the opte tendency is showing itself, and publicly secretly the alienation of greater masses e order of the day. A bitter hatred is felt nst the Church by many of its adherents use it is not in sympathy with the times is hostile to the best type of modern civtion, and it is not only the learned world re this estrangement has become a poweractor and agency."

acknowledges that Protestantism aining more rapidly comparatively than Roman Catholicism, especially through mixed marriages, and that the bulk of the proletariat belongs to his own Church. Dr. Müller recently organized a "Society of Reform Catholics" in Munich, which has attracted attention from friend and foe. Just what the Church authorities will do remains to be seen.

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Latin America The Venezuelan revolution is over. General Hernandes, the professional revolutionist who has been in the thick of every Venezuelan revolt for the past 32 years, was captured the other day with his forces by the Government troops, and he will now be "exhibited" in the streets of Caracas to the wondering populace. General Hernandes started the revolution simply to become president. In the neighboring republic of Colombia the drama of the revolution has apparently entered the last act. Government official dispatches announce the complete overthrow of the rebels in Santander, after a hard-contested battle, lasting twenty-one days, and their forces remained complete masters of the field. The casualties were 1,800 dead belonging to the enemy, 2,000 wounded and 1,800 prisoners of war, besides implements of war in large quantities which were taken from the enemy. Among the prisoners taken was General Vargas Santos, one of the prominent Liberal leaders. On the other hand, the revolutionists claim to have defeated the Government forces in three fierce batles, and to be now practically in control of all strategic points of the country. Argentina and Chile have each just heard a Presidential message at the opening of Congress, which tell of peace, prosperity and progress. Argentina, however, is striving to introduce commerce, colonization and a just government in some of her distant territories, while Chile is exciting both Peru and Bolivia by her attitude of delay in the settlement of the Tacna and Arica question. This dispute will be a perpetual thorn in the side of both Peru and Bolivia, until Peru gets back both provinces, and Bolivia obtains a direct outlet to the Pacific Ocean through its own territory. It may take war, however, before this is settled, and in that case more parties may be brought into the dispute than the three directly concerned. The proposed Pan-American Conference, it is now decided, will be held in the City of Mexico next year between the months of April and July. The tentative program will include the discussion of 1st, subjects discussed by the former conference of 1890; 2d, Arbitration; 3d, International Court of Claims; 4th, Commerce, Agriculture, Industry; 5th, Reorganization of Bureau of American Republics. We understand that the United States, Mexico and all the Central and South American States have signified their intention of being represented at the conference by two or three delegates each.

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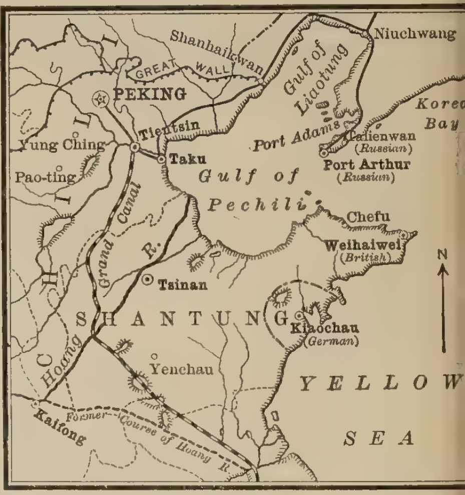
The Crisis in China

The situation in China has grown rapidly worse. Peking is isolated, so that no reliable news has come from the capital for several days. Admiral Seymour's relieving force is also isolated, and apparently in considerable peril. There are rumors that the foreign legations in Peking have been destroyed, and one ambassador, said to be the German, murdered. Some of the mission buildings, those of the American Board and a Catholic Church are also reported burned. As to the missionaries themselves there are no definite statements further than that they have gathered in the compound of the Methodist Episcopal Church Mission, which is a large establishment and easily defended. Additional ships of war have been ordered from other ports to Taku, and the different Powers are gathering troops as rapidly as possible. An American regiment has been ordered from Manila to Tientsin. Such in brief is the situation so far as appears from the standpoint of the foreigners. As to the action of the Chinese there have been conflicting rumors. Early in the week there came a report that the Emperor Kwang Su had, through a confidential minister, presented a special petition to the Powers for reinstatement, but this has not been confirmed. The statement that the Empress-Dowager had taken refuge in the Russian Legation is also not confirmed, but the last information before communication was cut off, was that, apparently terrified a the unexpected spread of the riot, she ha made an appeal to the Boxers, withou however gaining any advantage what ever. She then announced to th French Ambassador that there woul be no opposition made to the entranc of the foreign troops, but this was followed by the statement that an arm of 10,000 Chinese regulars was facin Admiral Seymour at the gate of Peking having first burned all the bridges an torn up the rails so as to hinder his advance as much as possible. From th other provinces comes news of increasing danger from insurrection. I Yunnan a Roman Catholic mission ha been destroyed. There are riots reported in the Kwangtung Province, an throughout Central China the people ar in a state of great excitement. The por cities, as Shanghai, Hong Kong, etc., ar regarded as safe, but the wildest rumor are prevalent on every hand. Presiden McKinley and Secretaries Root and Ha are in constant consultation over the situation with regard to the steps necessar to be taken.



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The Situation of the Missionaries

Naturally there great anxiety with regard to the mission aries. Peking is occupied by a considerable force of missionaries belongin to the American Board, Methodist Episcopal Church, the Presbyterian Boar and the London Missionary Societ

iese are all gathered in mission com-
unds, large buildings surrounded by
lls, some of them of considerable size,
d located in different parts of the city.
ie largest is that of the Methodist
ard, and as that is nearer the lega-
ns it seems to have been thought
st to gather the entire missionary
dy within its walls. There is also
important station of the Ameri-
n Board at Tung Cho, about thirteen
les from Peking, the seat of the Tung
io College, of the American Board.
ie missionaries from that place have all
me into Peking for protection. The
ier important stations are Pao-Ting,
out 100 miles southwest of Peking,
d Tsun-Hua, 60 miles east of Peking.
iis latter is held by the Methodist
ard, and the former has missionaries
the Methodist, Presbyterian and Con-
egational Boards. There was great
xiety with regard to some of the mis-
naries at Tsun-Hua, but a telegram
ceived by the Methodist Board during
past week says that they are safe.
om Pao-Ting there is no news, and
iile very strong assurances have been
ven by the Chinese authorities that the
ssionaries would be protected there is
confidence felt in the ability of the
vernment there to secure protection.
far as appears the Pao-Ting mission-
es have not been brought to a place of
fety. It is fortunate that in the prov-
e of Shan-tung there appears to be
disturbance, a telegram having been
ceived saying that "Shan-tung is or-
ly." No direct news has come from
ssionaries in other parts of the em-
e, but there is the gravest of fear for
se in West and North China. The
nouncement of disturbance in the
vince of Hunan, which has only re-
tly been opened to missionary work,
es occasion for anxiety as to the Pres-
erian missionaries in that province.
th the exception of the two telegrams
h regard to Tsun-Hua and Shan-tung
only direct message that has come
been from the Methodist mission-
es at Peking, urging the Board to
ng pressure to bear upon the Govern-
nt at Washington to take more se-
us steps for the protection of Ameri-
life and property. There is this of
ouragement, that so far the uprising
ears to be more political than personal against the foreigners. It is a significant fact that seldom have foreigners been attacked personally in China without previous warning, and in many cases individuals have been protected. The most bitter feeling appears to be against the Roman Catholics and the native Christians. So far the Protestant communities have not suffered proportionately, and the hostility to the native Christians appears to be very largely through fear of their possible disloyalty to the Chinese nation.

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Foreign Complications The crisis has come so suddenly that the European Powers have apparently been taken unawares, and have scarcely had time to formulate their plans. The one thing that dominates everything else is the necessity of protecting the Legations in Peking, and, in case of disaster to them, of visiting severe punishment on the Chinese Government. Who is to do this is not yet evident. The overwhelming force of Russia close at hand points to her as the most available agent in the matter, but Japan looks on with jealous eyes and claims the right to send as many troops as her rival. That England is coming to a realization of the situation is evident, but her action, beyond her initiative in sending Admiral Seymour, is not made plain. France, as the special guardian of Roman Catholic interests, is deeply concerned, but for some reason does not appear ready to act. All the Powers are watching the United States with great interest to see what course the Government will take. A notable article has appeared in the *National Review,* in which it is claimed that Secretary Hay's "open door" triumph is really no triumph at all, inasmuch as Russia does not appear pledged to it in any such way as to compel her to place herself on a par with other countries in the sections controlled by her. This means that when she occupies Manchuria and North China she will erect tariff barriers and claim to keep her promises by giving to no one foreign nation any preference over another. One thing seems to have impressed the European diplomats very unpleasantly. Early in the crisis Minister Conger and Admiral

Kempff sent several telegrams to Washington asking for special instructions. These were refused them on the ground that previous general instructions were all sufficient, and there was repeated the statement that America must act independently. This decision is looked upon as all right if it is held to right through. What the European Powers apparently fear is that America will leave to them the task of righting the situation politically, and that then she will come in and point to the "open door" agreement as the basis of a claim for a commercial share in the new arrangements. If America will join heartily in the responsibility she can fairly claim a share in the advantage. If, however, she shirks the one she has no right to expect the other. The following extract from the London letter to the *Sun* of this city states the situation exactly:

> "What Europe does ask of America in the present grave crisis in the world's affairs is simply this, that she make up her mind and refrain from wabbling afterward. That its voice may now be most potent let America insist that China shall be punished for her grave violation of international law, let America contribute her full share of men and means for this purpose and let her at the same time demand the limitation of China's punishment to military, without political, penalties and a general concert of the Powers would be well nigh assured.
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> "Independent action by the United States against China in the present situation is regarded in Europe as absolutely impossible. Limited or partial American co-operation in dealing with the crisis can scarcely be tolerated. The United States must use all their available resources in the Far East as freely as all the other Powers will do or keep aloof altogether from concerted action with the Powers."

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South Africa The situation in South Africa has improved from a military standpoint, but the political question is now becoming acute. General Roberts has succeeded in completely restoring connections with Bloemfontein, and General Buller has turned General Botha's flank so that Laing's Nek has been evacuated and the British are in full possession of the historic fields there and at Majuba. The two armies are thus in easy communication through the eastern part of the Orange River colony, and it is scarcely to be expected that the resistance there will be continued for any
length of time. The occupation
Laing's Nek has shown that the damag
to the tunnel was not as serious as ha
been reported, and it is thought that
comparatively short time will place th
railway in running order. This will fa
cilitate very greatly the conduct of th
British troops. General Botha is in forc
at Middleburg, but President Kruger ha
not waited for him, but has again r
moved his capital to a point still furthe
east on the railway, and on the very edg
of the Lydenburg region. So far as th
military operations are concerned th
close of the week is very quiet. Political
the most serious fact is the resignation
Premier Schreiner from the Cape Mini
try. This is on the ground that he is en
tirely out of sympathy with the course
the Afrikanders, and as he cannot carr
them with him he withdraws. Previou
ly he had accepted the resignation of tw
other ministers. Just what will be th
result is not yet evident. There were r
ports that Sir Gordon Sprigg, M
Schreiner's predecessor, would be calle
to the position, and that he would call
coalition cabinet, including Mr. Schrein
and some of the more moderate Afr
kanders. The course that will be take
will depend somewhat upon the actio
of the Afrikander Congress to meet th
week. Another disturbing element is th
situation both in Cape Colony and th
outlying sections of the Orange Riv
Colony and the Transvaal. There a
reports of trouble between the nativ
and the Boers who have given up the
arms. The Basutos appear to be takin
advantage of their white neighbors, a
looting the farms, and there is also co
siderable hostility manifest in Cape C
ony on the part of the loyal inhabitan
toward those who joined the Boer arm
There are indications that Sir Alfr
Milner is seeking some plan which sh
alleviate the hostile feeling of the diffe
ent parties, and it is reported that ne
propositions have been made by Pres
dent Kruger for peace. Whether t
disturbances in China, creating an imm
diate necessity for a large military for
there, will affect the final settlement,
uncertain. The prevalent opinion in t
English press appears to be that the En
lish Government cannot afford to weak
in the slightest, but that it must car
through its program firmly, altho kind

he Foreigner from a Chinese Point of View.

By Henry Liddell, M.D.

WHILE it is doubtless true that the hostility shown the foreigner in China is in a measure due to the ttitude assumed by the Western Amerian toward the Mongolian domiciled on he Pacific Slope, this is by no means the vhole of the truth. The root of the mater lies deeper, and has many ramificaions. In the first place, the foreigner is isliked simply because he is a foreigner, o matter what his nationality. He is a *fan-kuwai,*" "a white-faced dog;" carcely a human. A mob of Chinese ut on a raid against foreigners wastes o time in consideration of the question f nationality, any more than an Amerian inquires whether the laundrymen on he next block hail from Kwang-si or Iu-peh.

To one who has not resided in China he determination of the problem involvng the question of responsibility for naive attacks on foreigners is not an easy ne; but those who have experience o difficulty in the premises. Who are t the bottom of the mischief? Is it the fficials, the priesthood, the people themelves? It is the *literati.*

Missionaries resident in China are as ne in this opinion. Rev. Alexander Villiamson, author of "Journeys in Jorth China and Manchuria," says: The Chinese opponents of missions, as f everything foreign, are, not the people, ut the *literati,* or officials." Another merican missionary, speaking of the assacre of the two Swedish missionaes, Wikholm and Johansson, in the provice of Hu-peh a few years ago, says: Our sympathies with the Chinese as an ppressed race should not blind us to the act that some of the highest and many of he lower officials are committed to an nti-foreign policy that works with the eadly weapons of poisonous slander and ob violence." This is confirmed by the hanghai correspondent of a leading ondon daily, who reports that Viceroy hang, notorious for his hatred of forigners, and for encouraging natives in e barbarous treatment of Europeans, is reported to have addressed a petition to the throne openly advocating the extermination of foreigners in China, and especially English, in order to prevent the eventual partition of China among European powers.

The *literati* of China include all those who have taken degrees at the literary examinations held at stated periods, either at the district city or at the great triennial examinations at Peking, at which thousands of aspirants from all parts of the empire compete. The prizes are few. The successful competitors may receive official appointments, or may have to rest content with being placed on the "expectant" or eligible list. The majority remain there, and the number of *literati* belonging to the great tribe of office seekers is naturally large. As might be inferred, they are not a very scrupulous body of men. They are fanatics in everything relating to China and the Chinese, and their hatred of foreigners—"the outer barbarians"—is only exceeded by their crass ignorance of everything relating to them.

This is well exemplified in the pages of a small book of the most scurrilous and indecent character, "published," as appears from the title-page, "by the Gentry and People." It is entitled "A Death Blow to Corrupt Doctrines." It has had an enormous circulation throughout the Chinese Empire, one zealous person alone having subscribed for 800,000 copies, to be distributed gratuitously. It is a significant fact that the headquarters of the fanatics responsible for the dissemination of this outrageous publication in each of the eighteen provinces has been found to be the *yamen* of the chief magistrate.

The attention of certain Christian missionaries resident at Tung-chow, in the province of Shan-tung, having been directed to this scandalous treatise, it was decided to translate it, and so make its contents known to the outside world. The translators regard it "as of too much importance to be withheld from the foreign public, believing as we do that it is a remarkably truthful representation of the animus of the *ruling* and *literary* classes of China toward foreigners. We believe, also, that it has been largely instrumental in giving rise to the vile and slanderous stories concerning foreign residents and native Christians which have recently spread throughout China; and that it sheds important light on the means by which the massacre at Tientsin was brought about. No mere description, however full, could possibly convey any adequate idea of its vileness and deadly animosity."

Practically, and in the intent of the author, the book is an attack on Christianity, and on Christian nations at large. All Europeans are classed together, and their religion is regarded as one. "It is not," say the translators, "an ordinarily obscene book; nor are its obscenities their own end. They have a subtle aim. *It is, to connect with the very idea of a foreigner associations of the lowest and most repulsive.*"

It might seem to some that it is a book so full of exaggerations, misrepresentations, and wholesale falsehoods, its excesses would be its own refutation. "But," say the translators, "the author doubtless understood his readers better than we do. He knew their extreme ignorance of everything relating to foreigners, and with what ready credulity they drink in such stories as those here presented. There can be no doubt in the minds of those who know the Chinese that *nearly all who read the book will believe it.*"

So much for the translators; now for the Chinaman himself. The first to speak is an anonymous scholar who describes himself as "A man of Jao-chow, above all others distressed in heart." "The religion of T'ien-chu [lit., "Sect of the Lord of Heaven"] originated with Jesus. Its adherents falsely assert that Jesus was endowed with divine gifts. . . . Priests are for the most part educated to their profession from their childhood. They are emasculated. . . . Those who enter this religion practice wickedness with the priests without restraint. Every seventh day all assemble in church. . . . When the ceremonies are over all give themselves up to debauchery. This they call 'The Great Communion,' or 'Love Gathering!' . . . "They make use of occult and devili arts and bewitch the ignorant by magic arts and incantations, so they joyfully e ter the sect. . . . When a person ente this religion the teacher gives him fo ounces of silver and a pill. When he h taken this pill his whole mind is confus and darkened, so that he destroys his a cestral tablets and only worships an ir age of a naked child which points one fi ger toward heaven and another towa the earth. They say this is the Prin Jesus. Families having daughters, (entering their religion, restrain one them from marriage. These are t guardians of the locks and keys of t chest containing magical spells and i cantations. They are called 'the o women who open the chest.' . . . case of funerals, the religious teache eject all the relatives and friends fro the house, and the corpse is put into t coffin with closed doors. Both eyes a secretly taken out, and the orifice seal up with a plaster. The reason for e tracting the eyes is this: From one hu dred pounds of Chinese lead can be e tracted eight pounds of silver, and the r maining ninety-two pounds of lead c be sold at the original cost. But the or way to obtain this silver is by compoun ing the lead with the eyes of Chiname The eyes of foreigners are of no use f this purpose. . . . It is impossible enumerate all their practices. If we se for the general motive which leads them, it is a fixed determination utterly befool our people, and under false p tense of religion to exterminate the Thus they wish to take possession of T Middle Kingdom."

The-Man-Most-Distressed-in-Hea fortifies his arguments by a great arr of quotations from other native write One of these reads: "In the kingdom O-kwo-er, they constantly practice k ing men to sacrifice to Jesus, in prayi for happiness. . . . When a princi man dies, they offer one thousand men a sacrifice. To procure victims, th catch foreigners and traders coming ir their borders, and if these are not su cient they seize travelers, so that no c dares to go to market alone, for fear being carried off. It is considered hc orable to have many wives. The prin pal man is allowed three thousand." A other author writes: "The Maniche

:t neither eat meat nor drink wine.
ey meet at night to gratify their filthy
ts." Another veracious scribe, author
" The Mirror of the West," says: " In
gland, they have the art of cutting out
ɔer men and horses, and by burning
ırms and repeating incantations trans-
ming them into real men and horses.
ey may, however, be dissolved by beat-
; a gong, or by discharging large guns
them. They may also be dissolved by
ɔuting water over them."
And so on, *ad nauseam,* a hundred
ıer native writers being called in evi-
ıce to substantiate the charges laid
ıinst " the dissolute and abandoned
ı-human species." The citations from
se writers exceed in indecency any-
ng that can be imagined, and are too
erly abominable to be even hinted at.
The missionary translators of " The
ath Blow to Corrupt Doctrines " re-
·d the book as having an important po-
cal significance. It not only shows
ey claim) in a vivid light the real ani-
s of those who have arrayed them-
/es against foreigners, but reveals their

purposes and plans, and exposes the reckless and diabolical arts by which they seek to manufacture a public sentiment that will be ready for deeds of violence and blood. The book shows how the truth may be perverted and distorted, until it becomes in the hands of designing men a potent agency of evil.

" Finally," say the translators, " it should be borne in mind that the book is directed against foreigners generally, and all intercourse with them—social, commercial and national. Religion is the point of attack *because religion, in the minds of the Chinese, is essentially political* and national. To them the idea that Christianity is propagated from benevolent motives is inconceivable. They almost universally regard it as a political agency, used by foreigners for the accomplishment of selfish and political ends."

The book is a terrible one, but thanks are due the translators for having shown us by its means just in what light the foreigner is regarded by the people of " Ta Tsing Kwoh "—" The Country of the Great Pure Dynasty," China.

New York City.

The Chinese Crisis.

By the Hon. Charles Denby,

LATELY UNITED STATES MINISTER TO CHINA.

ROM recent advices from China it
appears that considerable trouble
has been caused by a society whose
ne is " Fists of Public Harmony,"
ich is abbreviated into " Boxers."
na is honeycombed with secret socie-
. They pretend to be charitable, but
mostly organized to oppose the Ming
ıasty, and to put a Chinaman in place
ı Manchu on the throne. The most
brated of these is the Triad. The
nbers of this organization are pursued
ntlessly by the Government and some
hem are executed nearly every year.
e " Boxers " have sprung recently into
ice. They formerly operated in Shan-
g and Chihli, and are now engaged in
ɔetrating outrages in Pechili. Pau-
-foo is the capital of Pechili, and Pe-
g is situated in that province. While
templating the existing disturbances

it must be remembered that almost always there are riots or incipient insurrections in China. They are caused by popular discontent, which is produced by deluges, famines, and short crops. The Government is held responsible for these misfortunes, and in order to affect it injuriously, the simplest and most effective method to pursue is to attack Christian converts, and foreigners. By the treaties the converts to Christianity must be protected in their cult, and the foreign Powers do not fail to go to their assistance whenever they are attacked. When we look around upon our own country, with a population of seventy millions, and see how extensively riots sometimes prevail growing out of labor questions—as now at St. Louis—we can readily understand how they can easily be gotten up in a country of about our size which has a population of four hundred millions. In China the main end and purpose of all men is to make a living. The struggle for existence is intense. Wages are low and living is cheap. The currency is silver and copper. Five cents a day—two and a half cents of our money—will support life, but it is hard for many people to earn that amount. Beggars are innumerable. They are persistent and importunate, and they are always ready to join in a riot. By the lower classes the missionary is well received. He goes taking bread, clothing and medical attendance, and the masses derive benefits from his presence, but missionary work more or less antagonizes the Government. It educates the people, and the tendency of education is to make the Chinaman ponder on the subjection in which he is held by his autocratic masters.

There need be little apprehension of foreigners suffering bodily harm in China except in isolated cases, and in very sudden uprisings. In the little concessions in China there are usually military companies formed by foreigners which are ready for any emergency. There is an excellent one at Tientsin. This city is about fifty miles from the mouth of the Peiho River. It is usually accessible by steamships drawing ten or eleven feet. The old Monocacy spent many winters at Tientsin. From Tongku, which is four miles from Taku—which town is at the mouth of the Peiho—there is a railroad to Tientsin. There are now a great number of foreign war ships lying off Taku, and many marines have been sent to Tientsin and Peking. That complete protection is assured for the foreign residents at Tientsin and Peking cannot be doubted.

There is some danger in sending foreign soldiers or marines into the interior. It is easy to bring about a collision with these soldiers and imperial troops, and thereby precipitate war. It will be remembered that the Japanese-Chinese war of 1894 originated from the fact that these Powers sent troops to Korea. A collision naturally occurred, and a serious war resulted, the consequences of which have been very detrimental to China. As it appeared to the world that China had no fighting strength, the leading Powers deliberately proceeded to loot her. In 1897 Germany landed a battalion of marines and took possession of the province of Shantung. Russia, which had promised to protect China against all her enemies, followed suit by taking Talienwan and Port Arthur. France seized a tract of country in the South near Tonquin. England, of course, while always protesting that she was opposed to the dismemberment of China, proceeded to seize about four hundred miles around Hong Kong and the great fortress of Weihaiwei, with extensive tracts of territory on the mainland. At this time England is raising and drilling a regiment of Chinese enlisted in that territory. Italy demanded a great concession, but was put off with the right to work some mines.

There seems to prevail among the powerful nations something like our Senatorial curtesy at Washington. It is understood that no great nation shall interfere with another great nation while it is preying upon a weak and defenseless nation. Each nation therefore takes its turn in despoiling its weak neighbors. It is scarcely to be doubted that if Russia were to take Manchuria, England would take the Yangtze Valley, Germany Central China and France the two provinces of which Canton is the chief city. What Japan would do is problematical—possibly she might claim the provinces which are nearest to Formosa, including the thriving towns of Amoy and Fuchow, and possibly she might fight. The attitude of the various Powers in such an emergency can only be judged of from the past. No nation, not even our own, has objected to the seizure of Chinese territory by the European Powers, just a no nation raised its voice when Englan commenced its war on the African republics. Diplomats all over the worl shook their heads and there were man words of muttered discontent, but inter national curtesy smothered all criticism

After this is all said there is reall somewhere in our natures a sympath with the oppressed and against th wrongdoer. Is it improper to say tha this feeling will go out to the Empress o China in her efforts to stave off partition Poor woman, she is not white and she is heathen! Many people say bad thing about her. She is charged with persecut ing Kwang Yu Wei, who is said to be reformer. She is said to want to assas sinate the Emperor. She has not done s yet. The foreigner claims that she is favoring the " Boxers." As nobody doubts her intelligence, it is hard to believe that she is fostering an organization whose depredations may cost her her empire. Prudence, common sense and honesty all demand that she shall protect the foreigner against the attacks of the " Boxers." Accounts with regard to her action are conflicting, but it seems from the cablegrams that the imperial troops have fought and are fighting battles against the " Boxers."

If the Empress is antagonizing progress, if she is failing to protect foreigners, she is pursuing a mistaken policy. All and every possible method should be adopted to secure to foreigners who are lawfully in China under the treaties absolute protection. The writer went as far as anybody ever went in that direction when he asked on several occasions authority from his Government to procure our ships to bombard any town in which a riot against foreigners occurred. Amid all the smoke and riots, and sensational reports one thing, however, is certain, the Empress has seized into her shriveled but strong hands the reins of government in order to prevent the partition among the European nations of the Empire of China. If she accomplishes this supreme end, all America will applaud her, because the people of this country are unanimously opposed to the dismemberment of China. I say it with some trepidation, because so many people claim that this line of argument is sordid, but really and truly there are great markets waiting to be developed by Americans in the Far East. We have the best mechanics and the best machinery in the world, let us furnish corresponding markets. It is our interest to preserve China as a market for our flour, coal oil, lumber, iron, locomotives, mining plants, piece goods, drugs, tobacco, canned goods, notions and a myriad of other things.

Europe, England especially, wants foreign possessions for its surplus population. What we want is to feed and clothe the world. We grow rich as other nations grow rich. The prosperity of the Far East insures our own prosperity. Our interest is not to strangle but to build up the weaker nations of the world.

Evansville, Indiana.

Representation of Interests.

By Prof. John R. Commons,

Of the Bureau of Economic Research.

LINCOLN said that in politics a nation needs, at least once in a generation, to get back to first principles. It is now a generation since Americans finally abandoned the original idea of representative government, and this generation also has seen, as a result, the practical collapse of the representative institution itself. The Board of Aldermen has almost disappeared from New York City, and boards of aldermen in other cities are moving in the same direction. To get back to the first principles of representative government we need to inquire into the social conditions out of which it originated. These conditions were found in the free cities of the Middle Ages. The free cities were at first private business corporations of merchants, peddlers and hucksters, chartered by the king in order that they might manage their private affairs and might travel over the king's highways free from interference of the feudal lords. This corporation of merchants elected a president whom they called their *maire*. After a while, in one way and another, the different trades of handworkers, such as weavers, armormakers, shoemakers, and so on, also organized their own corporations, and elected their own presidents, whom they called *ealdormen*. These aldermen met together as a kind of Trades Assembly or Central Labor Union, or Board of Walking Delegates, and finally demanded and secured a veto on the Mayor. In this way the city became a representative government in which the merchants were represented by their president the Mayor, and the labor unions by their several presidents, the Board of Aldermen. Each had a veto on the other, and therefore the consent of each was necessary to enact laws and ordinances.

Now, notice the method of election. Neither the Mayor nor the Aldermen were elected by universal suffrage. Each was elected by the members of his own corporation or trade union. Each represented frankly and openly, not "all the people," like the modern politician, but his own organized interest. The Mayor spoke for the merchants just as much as Chauncey M. Depew spoke as president for the stockholders of the New York Central Railroad. Each alderman spoke and voted for his union, just as much as P. M. Arthur speaks for the Locomotive Engineers, and Geo. S. Sargent for the Locomotive Firemen. The city business could not be conducted unless the Mayor and the aldermen agreed, just as the New York Central Railroad could not carry on business unless Mr. Depew had an understanding with Mr. Arthur and Mr. Sargent. And just as the stockholders in the Central Railroad do not vote in the elections of the labor unions, and the engineers and firemen do not vote in the meetings of the stockholders, so the merchants did not vote for the aldermen and the handworkers did not vote for the Mayor. The system was a representation of *interests,* not a representation of individual voters.

It was with this form of city constitution that the liberties and the parliaments of Anglo-Saxon government were fought for and won. Parliament was originally only a national convention of mayors, merchants and headmen of the several corporations. This convention met at intervals in order to "parley," to pass resolutions and to send up petitions to the King and his Grand Council, just as the American Bankers' Association, or the National Board of Trade, or the American Federation of Labor nowadays holds its annual convention and sends petitions to the President and Congress. The small farmers also had their National Farmers' Grange and Farmers' Alliance. Latterly, when these small farmers and these merchants and handworkers felt the heavy hand of King and nobles, they began to hold *joint* conventions and to send up joint petitions Lastly, these petitions became "bills, and the King was prohibited from violating them without the consent of thos who sent them up. Thus a national convention became a "parliament," and mutual veto became established in th nation as it had already been establishe in the cities. The result is known a constitutional government in the place o absolutism.

To-day we can see history repeatin itself. Representative bodies—Congress, Legislatures, Boards of Aldermen—are becoming less and less competent and representative, just as th King and his Grand Council had cease to represent the people. And, on th other hand, private organized interest are gaining political power, just as th guilds of merchants and handworker gained power. These two movement should be carefully studied and understood.

The decay of representative bodies ha come about through universal suffrag As long as each corporation elected it own representative in its own meetin by itself, it could elect its truly representative man. But when all classes o voters—capitalists and laborers, Catholics and Protestants, educated and ignorant, natives and foreigners, white and blacks—are thrown into one district or ward and are commanded t elect one man who shall represent al plainly they can elect only a colorles candidate who represents none. To ge back to first principles of representativ government (historically as well as logically), each of these diverse interest should be permitted to assemble by itself and elect its spokesman. The negroes would then elect Booker T. Washington; the bankers would elect Lyma J. Gage and J. Pierpont Morgan; th trusts would elect S. C. T. Dodd and B. Dill; the railroads would elect Depew; the express companies Platt; th trades unions would elect Samuel Gompers and P. M. Arthur; the clerg would elect Archbishop Corrigan an Dr. Parkhurst; the universities woul elect Seth Low and President Elio These were the types of men with who representative government originate They are to-day *representative* men i the true meaning of the word. As lon s representative government enlisted ıch men it was brilliantly successful. ut scarcely one of these men could to- ay be elected by popular suffrage and ıajority vote in those limited wards or istricts where they happen to sleep. 'heir admirers are scattered through ıe city or State. It is only compromise nd colorless men who can get majorities ı the wards and districts—men who ave few enemies because they have no ackbone—men who are outspoken for o interest, and who, for that very rea- on, are the tools of special interests. uch men are kindly furnished to the oters by the boss, and they are his tools. 'onsequently representative govern- ıent has decayed, and the irresponsible oss has emerged, because no device has et been discovered by which we can re- urn to the original principle of repre- entation of interests on the higher level f universal suffrage.

But at the same time this original rinciple is unconsciously forcing its ay forward. There is no social move- ıent of the past twenty years more quiet or more potent than the organization f private interests. No other country ı the world presents so interesting a pectacle. Almost every trade, indus- ry and profession has its national asso- iation and its State, county and city as- ociations and conventions. Every city as its Chamber of Commerce, composed f the associated capitalists; its Trades ssembly composed of delegates from he laborers; its several professional ssociations of clergymen, doctors, awyers, scientists and engineers. Last- , where the struggles of competition ave been severe, these associations in oth city and nation have taken on a ıore compulsory organization in the orm of pools, trusts, corporations and abor unions.

This new grouping of interests is rought about for several reasons: part- y as the natural association of those ith common ways of thinking; partly o lessen destructive competition among he members; partly to control legisla- ion and politics. It is in the last men- ioned object that these private associa- ions and corporations have developed he *lobby*, and the lobby is both a cause nd result of the decay of representative overnment. The lobby is now the unofficial but controlling factor in legislation. At the same time it is, in the original sense of the word, more representative than the Legislature. Each interest is represented in its lobby by its ablest spokesmen. They are freely chosen without dictation from bosses or outsiders. The corporations select their own lobbyists, just as they select their attorneys. The labor unions have their "legislative committees" and have established their headquarters at Washington. There is also the liquor lobby and the temperance lobby; the schoolteachers' lobby and the woman-suffrage lobby; the insurance lobby and the bankers' lobby; the permanent lobby and the casual lobby; the lobby eloquent and the lobby silent; the lobby with cash and the lobby with votes.

These various lobbies struggle among themselves to control the Legislature, just as the medieval lobbies struggled to get control of the King and his Grand Council. The shrewdest or wealthiest wins. If now these lobbies were officially recognized and legalized; if they were all thrown into one body and required to fight out their struggles for control according to published rules of order, we should have almost the exact steps by which the House of Commons originated. Such a movement is already taking place in our cities.

The Merchants' Association of New York has become a definite factor in the city government. It held up the Ramapo contract pending an investigation by its own engineers, and finally secured legislation protecting the city. The Merchants' Association of San Francisco actually carried through the reconstruction of the city charter. Everywhere the trades assemblies, composed of delegates elected by labor unions, have a growing influence on city wages, city hours of labor, and labor legislation in general.

In Boston the movement has gone further. Mayor Quincy asked the organized merchants to select an Advisory Committee to assist the city officials in dealing with municipal finance, taxation, commerce and transportation. This committee was composed of seven members, representing the Board of Trade (2), the Real Estate Exchange, the Chamber of Commerce, the Clearing House Association, the Merchants' Association and the Northeastern Shoe and Leather Association. After a year's trial the committee was legalized in 1897 under the title, "Municipal Board of Commerce and Finance." Its powers are merely advisory, but so great is its influence through the ability and prominence of its members and their representative character that its recommendations are usually enacted at once into law by the unrepresentative boards of aldermen and councilmen.

Similar committees have been selected by the Boston labor unions for certain purposes, especially the construction of public baths, and by the various social and literary clubs for supervision and recommendation upon the penal and charitable institutions. These have not yet been legalized, but their influence is so decisive that they also will doubtless find official recognition in the structure of the city government. It only remains to throw together into one body the merchants' committee, the labor union committee and the committee representing the clubs, and to give this joint committee a joint control over all the affairs of the municipality. If this were done, Boston would then have repeated the early history of city government on the basis of representation of interests.

But it will at once be seen that a modern project for representation of interests exactly parallel to that of medieval times cannot be admitted. First, there is a large number of voters, perhaps a majority, who are not members of any organized interest. In medieval times a man had no political rights except as he gained them through membership in a legalized corporation. But to-day he has the suffrage as a man and not as a member of a guild. Consequently as such he is entitled to representation. Representation of interests cannot be merely representation of *organized* interterests—it must also include the unorganized.

Furthermore, medieval interests were rigid, and the corporation or guild absorbed the whole life of the man and his family. But modern interests are fluid and transitional. Membership can be changed from one to another.

For these two reasons the voter must be permitted readily to shift his vote from one interest to another. In other words, while the organized interests should be permitted to elect their avowed representatives without interference, the unorganized voters should be permitted, not to defeat the candidates of the organized interests, and so to force compromise candidates upon the voters, as at present, but to elect also their own representatives, or to add their weight to the representation of one interest or another as they choose. This end can be reached by what the late Dorman B. Eaton described as "Free Nomination" and "Free Voting." Free nomination is simply nomination by petition. Free voting is simply the provision that a minority shall have representation proportionate to its numbers. This requires election on a general ticket instead of single-membered wards and districts. A municipal council of thirty-five members, like that of New York, elected in this way would enable any interest within the city commanding one thirty-fifth of the voters to elect its own leading spokesman without compromises or fusions with any other interest or boss. One-third of the voters would elect ten or twelve, and so on. The labor unions could elect the very men who now compose their Central Federated Union. The Merchants' Association could elect its leading merchants; the bankers could elect a banker; the saloonkeepers and gamblers would elect a minority proportionate to their numbers, instead of their usual majority. The unorganized voters would distribute their influence according to the issues which to them seem uppermost. Free voting, already adopted in Switzerland and Belgium, is the modern form of representation of interests.

It is not to be inferred that representation of interests is the same as government by special interests. Where all interests are fairly represented by their leaders there is no one interest which can dominate the others. It is exactly the evil of existing forms of government that a few special interests with wealth and shrewdness have gotten control. Boss politics is possible only because the boss is not compelled to make concessions to any interests other than those of the "organization," and the campaign

ntributors. Let all substantial inter-
ts have an equal voice with the party
ganization, and then representative
vernment will take the place of boss
vernment. The welfare of society as
whole will be cared for, because every interest in society will have weight in the Legislature according to its social importance. And the Legislature itself will be a notable body composed of the acknowledged leaders of men, instead of the partisan tools of special interests.

New York City.

he Old Testament in the Light of Higher Criticism.

By Henry Preserved Smith, D.D.,

Professor of Bibilical History and Interpretation at Amherst College.

II.

TURNING now to the group of
books called the Prophets (but
excluding Daniel), we easily dis-
ver that the group is an aggregation
fragments. The Book of Ezekiel in-
ed is a literary unit. The Prophet
zekiel himself seems to have been a
riter rather than an orator, and there
no reason to doubt that he himself put
s book into its present shape. This
rtainly is of the greatest importance,
r we are able to fix with accuracy the
te of composition. The book is im-
rtant, also, as showing how the Jews
exile were preparing the way for the
ter enforcement of the legalistic sys-
m of Ezra. Full appreciation of this
ct has come only in the last quarter of
is century in the discussions on the age
the priestly legislation.

When we pass to the Book of Jeremiah
e find ourselves less certain. A con-
derable part of what is there contained
Jeremiah's preaching, and there is no
ason to doubt the accuracy of what the
itor has written about the prophet's ex-
rience. But some of the prophecies
ar a later date. If Baruch (as seems
obable) put the original book into cir-
lation, later editors have freely sup-
emented it with fragments from other
urces. The most of the prophecies
ainst foreign nations belong in the sup-
ement. Here we find true what has
often been shown—that Hebrew lit-
ature is the result of a complicated
ocess.

This is more conspicuously true of the book which bears the name of Isaiah. The book falls into two halves at once when we look at it. Isaiah, the contemporary of Hezekiah, is the author of a considerable part of the first half. But this half (Chapters 1-39) is composite, and contains prophecies of different dates. The second half (Chapters 40-66) bears unmistakable marks of the Exile. But it also is composite, and the tendency is at present to find three different hands in the various sections of the book. The debate is not yet closed. But substantial unanimity exists in recognizing the composite nature of both halves, and in ascribing portions of the first half as well as the greater part of the second half to Exilic authors.

Among the books not yet considered the Psalter easily holds the first place. Concerning this collection of hymns the century shows a remarkable change of front. That they are not all by David has probably always been recognized, for the Hebrew titles ascribe some of them to other authors. But the progress of inquiry during the last fifty years has taken from David the greater part of those formerly accepted as his. At the present time it is a question whether even one can be claimed by him, and an increasing number of scholars find themselves unable to date any large number of the Psalms before the Exile. It is natural to suppose that the ripest fruits of Old Testament piety were produced in the latest period of Hebrew history. The four hundred years of silence that were assumed between Ezra and John the Baptist no longer puzzle the investigator, and it is a distinct gain to find the heroic age of the Maccabees expressing itself in the prayers and praises of the Psalter.

In like manner the progress of inquiry has brought down the Book of Proverbs to a comparatively late date. This is a conspicuous example of the overthrow of tradition which yet leaves the value of the book unimpaired. What value could be added to the aphorisms of this book by having them proceed from the luxurious and oppressive despot whose name they bear? No satisfactory answer can be given to this question. On the other hand, we should despair of the power of practical religion if after giving any man wisdom to utter so many excellent maxims of life and conduct it should produce a life such as was led by Solomon. Ecclesiastes has long been recognized to be one of the latest biblical books. It cannot be put very far away from Proverbs.

The most serious problems (for the defender of the older view of the Bible) are propounded by the Book of Daniel. The present century has carefully studied a variety of similar books which circulated about the beginning of our era. Acquaintance with them enables us to put the Book of Daniel in the same class. An apocalypse is a book which clothes history in the garb of prophecy up to a certain point, beyond which it looks for the consummation of all things. It is generally put forth under the name of some ancient worthy in whose mouth it will have greater authority. We have no difficulty in discovering that the author of Daniel makes his hero receive detailed predictions of the Persian and Greek domination over Israel down to the period of Antiochus the Great. After Antiochus he expects the Kingdom of God to appear, giving all power to the Jews. It is not difficult to see that he lived in the Maccabean period and wrote to comfort and encourage his contemporaries. The Hebrew canon places the book among the Hagiographa, and not among the prophets. In fact, two styles of composition and of thought could hardly be more unlike than that of Daniel and that of Isaiah or Jeremiah.

Among minor gains of recent biblical study may be mentioned the recognition of the Book of Jonah as a parable designed to teach a much needed lesson to the hidebound Pharisees. The Book of Esther also is better understood when discovered to be a piece of fiction. Its bloodthirsty narrative may have a historical nucleus, tho the present tendency is to find it made up from mythological material. In every case the believer must be relieved to find that he is not obliged to receive it as a narrative of fact.

The Bible reader who has been accustomed to ascribe the Pentateuch to Moses, all the Psalms to David, the whole of Isaiah, to the contemporary of Hezekiah, the Book of Daniel to the distinguished statesman whose name it bears, and Proverbs and Ecclesiastes to Solomon, the son of David, will doubtless find the results indicated in this paper disquieting and perhaps alarming. He will naturally accuse the higher criticism of being destructive and negative. It may not be superfluous, therefore, to point out that no criticism can destroy the Bible. We have it, we have the whole of it, just as truly as we ever had it. What criticism does is to destroy certain traditions external to the Bible which have been made to buttress its historical authority. Even here the work of criticism has accomplished less than is commonly supposed. The antediluvian chronology in Genesis was not long ago accepted as a reliable scheme on which to build up universal history. Criticism has indeed shown that this chronology is of later date than has been supposed. But the reason why its accuracy is not surrendered is not because the change of view in regard to its authorship. If we had irrefragable proof that it was written by Moses, we should still find it impossible to defend its accuracy. The reason is that other sciences—biology, geology, archeology, history—find themselves unable to adopt the biblical scheme. For the most part it is these other sciences which have made the old view of an inerrant Old Testament impossible. This is only saying that criticism is a part of the scientific advance of this century.

The gains which offset the apparent loss should not be forgotten. It is no mall thing to be delivered from the necessity of harmonizing everything in the biblical narrative. Criticism has enabled us to see the full extent of the discrepancies with which we have to deal. But it also enables us to make use of the discrepancies as marks of various stages of religious thought. By recognizing hem we are able to appreciate the rich variety of thought and experience recorded for us in the Bible.

More to be valued is the increased sense of development in the religion of Israel. The unity of the Bible is now seen to be the unity of an organism. The growth of the literature registers the growth of the religious ideas. We frankly recognize the rudimentary nature of many of these ideas, and we are free from the obligation to defend the features which show this. The command to exterminate the Canaanites, the toleration of polygamy, the narrow exclusiveness of the priestly legislation, the imprecations upon Israel's enemies—these are no longer stumbling blocks to us. On the other hand, the originality and nobility of the prophets stand out more distinctly now that we correctly estimate the background from which they stand out.

The religious value of the Old Testament has always consisted in its being a record of religious experience. This value can never be affected by criticism. The Shepherd Psalm may not have been written by David. It is surely no less precious to us that it come from the heart of a humble believer—perhaps one sorely tried by the enemies to which he briefly alludes. And the same is true of all those parts of the Bible in which the soul finds comfort and help. Criticism does not affect them. They are still the bread of life to the hungry soul.

AMHERST, MASS.

The French Press and the Paris Exposition.

By Alvan F. Sanborn.

THE Exposition of 1900 is the most stupendous affair of its sort yet produced. The optimists have been not a little surprised at the beauty and majesty of the scene revealed by the unbarring of its gates, and the croakers are dumfounded and confounded.

The inauguration, which was held in the colossal *Salles des Fêtes* before 15,000 invited guests (home and foreign celebrities), missed the simple, democratic grandeur of the opening of the Exposition of 1889 by President Carnot in the midst of an affluence of half a million people, nevertheless it was a dignified, imposing and brilliant official solemnity.

The novel spectacle of a Socialist Minister of Commerce (M. Millerand) turning over to the State an enterprise due primarily to capitalistic energy, with a eulogy of the triumphs of a capitalistic century, necessarily evoked the wrath or the mirth of all but the faithful ministerial press. Even the most temperate and tolerant journals were forced to notice the incongruity. The *Journal des Débats*, for instance, said:

> "One need not greatly force the sense of M. Millerand's speech to see therein an apology for the very society against which M. Millerand and his party have hurled an eternal malediction. If M. Millerand were to be taken at his exact word, it would be no longer possible to understand why he and his friends agitate and seek without respite the destruction of a social order to which the world is indebted for so many excellent things. But it is agreed that M. Millerand is not to be taken at his word, or even taken seriously, when he inaugurates a universal exposition. And in speaking as it is usage to speak on such occasions he holds in reserve a second thought which is, in reality, his whole thought."

In general, the attitude of the press toward the Exposition may be said to be determined by its partisan affiliations. Now there never has been a country or an age in which unwavering party loyalty has not resulted, sooner or later, in illogicality or absurdity, and we have here in consequence of it the following highly diverting phenomenon: Royalist sheets inveighing fiercely against the undemocratic character of the opening exercises; and Socialist sheets, which under any other circumstances would have torn passion to tatters over such a thing, finding the select company idea eminently natural and right.

The entire press admits, perforce, the Exposition's unparaleled magnificence. But the Royalist and Nationalist organs of the Right harp sulkily on its less fortunate features and its half-finished state at the moment of inauguration—one of them has been to the trouble of photographing and reproducing in a supplement its litter and scaffoldings; while the Radical and Socialist organs of the Left laud its most indefensible blunders (there never was an exposition without blunders) with exaggerated dithyrambs and affirm and reaffirm a rounded completeness which any one with two eyes in his head knows does not exist. The moderate journals of the Center limit their opposition, if they are anti-ministerial, to poking harmless, delicious fun at what is legitimate material for fun, and their approbation, if they are ministerial, to praising, without denying defects in minor details, what is thoroughly admirable.

As to the immediate and remote influence of the Exposition's already assured success on politics, opinions range from that which looks to it to totally counteract the disorganization and the dissatisfaction with the Republic produced by the Dreyfus affair (as the Exposition of 1889 counteracted the Boulangist movement), to that which expects it, in view of the President's personal unpopularity and the ministry's Socialistic and anti-religious taints, to produce no political effect whatever.

Thus, M. Harduin says in the *Matin:*

"It may be that during six months politics will be forgotten. Now politics, with us, takes on, as every one knows, strange forms; it being generally agreed that those who do not think as we think are either dishonorable persons or imbeciles.

"This way of understanding freedom of discussion renders the relations between Frenchmen just about as agreeable as those which exist between dogs and cats.

"When politics are no longer in question we again become charming creatures, full of amiability, excellent comrades ready to help each other; and we recommence to experience the sentiment of solidarity which makes us Frenchmen before everything else.

"To bring about this transformation we must have diversions which tear us away from our habitual preoccupations.

"This need of diversion is so imperious that we owe to it several of the wars in whic we have in this century been engaged. Mor than once Frenchmen have been led out t fight others to prevent their fighting amon themselves.

"But war is a costly diversion, full of risks besides we have no longer, happily, a king o an emperor to undertake such adventures.

"So, expositions appear destined to replace wars advantageously and give identica results.

"Eleven years ago an exposition prevente the extremely dangerous experiment of Boulangism we had a notion to try. Similarly, th exposition just beginning may have the effect of calming our nerves and restoring to u the serenity and judgment we have been doing our best during two years past to lose."

And G. Lachapelle says in the *Semaine Politique et Literaire:*

"We should be giving ourselves th strangest illusion if we allowed ourselves t believe that the Exposition's success, so legitimate and so grateful, is going to make th slightest difference in the country's politica policy, or the state of public opinion. Without doubt the deputies and the journalist will make a trifle less fun. They will understand that the public will not deign to notic them. Without doubt, too, it is a fact tha periods of national festivity are little favorable to mere politicians. But if the partie are somewhat less noisy during a few month they are not going to disarm, on that account, for they cannot disarm."

"Happily," as says the *Presse* (and th sentiment coming from a cheap boulevar journal which is almost "yellow" is doubly refreshing), "the people are determined t see in this Exposition not politics, but a ne manifestation of vitality, of sure taste and o national genius constantly renewed."

A serious weekly expresses itself mor fully to the same effect, with just a suggestion of irony, ministry-ward, it i true, but none the less effectively for tha reason:

"Innumerable Frenchmen consider th Exposition of 1900 as in no sense a party mat ter, but as an international festival of labor of concord and of peace, which will be th more brilliant the less politics has to do wit it. What matters it that such or such a min ister of commerce presided at the inaugura tion of the scaffoldings and packing-boxe which encumber the Champ de Mars and th Esplanade des Invalides; that such or such politician distributed crosses of the Legion o Honor to architects and contractors, whos greatest merit is surely not punctuality. Th same delays would have occurred under n matter what ministry, and the same recom penses would have been indiscriminately be stowed on those whose work was not read at the appointed time."

It is the chroniqueurs,* however, rathe

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* The chroniqueurs are the special glory of the Par press.

than the leader-writers, who make the most interesting and suggestive observations on the Exposition. Ignoring here, from lack of space, the lyric appreciation of beauty and the charming displays of fantasy and wit with which the Exposition chroniqueurs abound, allow me to quote, without comment, two or three serious estimates of the Exposition's significance and scope. This, for instance, by Gabriel Hanotaux, Academician and ex-Minister of War:

"It required a strong and confident will to bring to completion, spite of wind and tide, spite of changes of persons and ideas, and in the midst of the whirling dustcloud of petty events, an enterprise which was decided upon in 1892. M. Carnot was then President of the Republic, and M. Jules Roche Minister of Commerce. . . . Eight years of persevering labor have wrested from the inertia, which is the basis of things, the white splendors which now stretch along the two banks of the Seine. Four presidents of the Republic, eight or ten cabinets, as many ministers of commerce, have succeeded one another without the slightest break in the chain of progress. Aa soon as a new *personnel* appeared it harnessed itself resolutely to the great undertaking turned over to it by its predecessors. It was in 1896 that the law which obtained from Parliament the necessary funds and the complete approval of the project was voted; it was at this epoch that the great debates took place which determined its plan, its proportions, its ways and means, and which, above all, imposed on France, for five years at least, the general policy which was to find its consummation in the present hour.

"'The Exposition is peace,' said the *Gazette,* of Cologne, yesterday. In so saying the journal takes up the formula which is the origin of the exposition idea. France declared squarely, in the face of the world, at the moment when she rolled up her sleeves for the work, 'During five years, peace.' She declared it again when the young Emperor Nicholas came to lay the first stone of the Bridge Alexander III, which the poet characterized as

"'*Granit inébranlable où sigera la Paix.*'"

"It is this work in common, this reciprocal confidence, this constant penetration of all classes of society the one by the other, it is this voluntary harmony which we are going to show, as a spectacle worthy of admiration, to foreigners. It is upon this solid foundation that repose, despite shifting, unreliable appearances, the sentiments of a people which knows well enough what it wants, to be able to say, five years in advance, 'I wish Peace,' and which engages tranquilly in the gigantic enterprises of which, during the same five years, all the birds of ill omen within and all the jealous rivals without have predicted with assurance the inevitable failure."

This also, by Henri Fouquier, a journalist of such high repute that he bids fair to be made an Immortal one of these days on the strength of his journalism alone:

"Three orders of ideas, very different, are revealed by the Exposition. First, there is a great and magnificent competitive display of the industrial products and inventions of all countries. Then there is another competitive display, no less interesting, of the art works of all peoples and of what may be called the 'intellectual products' of our century. Finally, there is a vast fair, an unprecedented kermesse. . . . The industrial part of the Exposition is entitled to be given considerable space by well-balanced minds. The century is an industrial century. Whether we are pleased or not with this character which the facts impose, there is no going against the reality. To-day there is not a product manufactured in France which does not have to meet competition in Europe and in America. The ancient industrial and commercial security has disappeared. A large knowledge of foreign products and of the conditions of their fabrication—the two sides of the problem—is the indispensable advantage, the *vital* lesson which France should learn from the Exposition.

"But our century is not only (and happily) the century of industry. It has a passion for ideas, a noble disquietude over social problems, a taste for the arts of which the social value is no more disputed, and which, if a luxury, are a necessary luxury. To this group of ideas (the one in which I find the most of charm), the Exposition would respond and in a double fashion. First, it will show us works of art in which, notwithstanding serious competition, I fancy that we still hold the supremacy. Then what may be called the tools of intellectuality and of science—books, apparatus, collections. Furthermore, those things which cannot be translated by any material sign will not for that reason be absent or neglected. The theatrical representations, and the congresses, very numerous, will give a just idea of the condition and progress of intellectual matters in France and in the entire world, and this will not be the part of the Exposition which will have the least claim on our attention.

"Finally, let every one make as merry as he will. I refuse absolutely to be a sour, morose old man indifferent to the joys of a youth that has flown. If I do not share them now, at least I know how to smile in their direction still. The only desire I venture to express regarding this matter is that I may see these joys so sweet and noble as to raise no regret, this which is always the case when genuine love of art and of beauty is mingled with them, since it quite suffices to keep them within the bounds of decency.

"Serious and amusing, profitable to the higher faculties as well as agreeable to the eye, such should and will be the Exposition. . . . On my promenade, where I willingly listen to the voice of things which have a philosophy in themselves, it has appeared to me that the Exposition may have a high moral value. For that I admire it, and it is for that

I halt so gladly to regard this New-City which has been created, veritable city of the world, Cosmopolis. . . . We should be truly miserable creatures if we could not extract from this Exposition something more than a passing increase of profits for our *octrois,* our cafés, our theatres and our *cabarets.* It ought to be possible for us to find therein, not, alas! the solution of all the national and international problems which occupy us, but an advance toward the equitable solution of these problems. I hold for certain that, however little aware crowds may be of what they do, there is not a visitor to the Exposition who does not, by a sort of vague instinct, feel springing up within him the beginning of a moral idea which will grow and which will not rest without effect."

And this, by Raymond Koechlin:

"In the eyes of many strangers the role of France in the world consists simply in amusing foreign visitors and in obliging her neighbors, by her excessive nervosity, to hold themselves on their guard. Perhaps, after having seen us realize this formidable enterprise of the Exposition, they will be willing to recognize that high livers and chauvinists are not the only persons in France. It is, indeed, one of the surprises of those who, coming from without, consent to regard something else in France than Paris, and something else in Paris than the boulevard between the Olympia and the Faubourg Montmartre. It is one of their surprises to perceive that there is a France which works, a France which thinks and which reasons tranquilly, which loves its past, and is exerting itself to prepare a prosperous future; their journals have never spoken of it, or almost never. By taking ever so little pains they will find it, and under the pleasures and splendors of the Exposition they will be able to recognize it and learn to esteem it.

"They will see that our political agitations and our ministerial crises, about which so much noise is made, are but a vain froth, and that they do not reach the heart of the nation, which remains sound and solid whatever may be said; they will see that the odious or grotesque scandals with which the journals are filled are not the life of the country, and that they have more notoriety sometimes abroad than at the hearth which they are supposed to trouble; they will see that the bellicose declamations flaunted in the press are pure rhetoric, the rhetoric which the Frenchman has always loved because it is sonorous and beautiful of form, but which is not intended to be taken seriously, and deceives only those who do not know its worth. This is what foreigners will see if they come to us without prejudices, and if they see this truly, we shall have every reason to bless this Exposition which some here, imprudently, deprecate.

"But even those who do not reflect over what they see and who confine themselves to passing as hurried and amused visitors cannot fail to be impressed by the gigantic work accomplished. It may be that there are shadows on the picture, that some palaces have not been as happily inspired as others, that certain industries have not made in France the same progress as elsewhere during the last ten years. Nevertheless they will receive this ineffaceable impression that, while our intestine quarrels engrossed the world, while we seemed completely given over to hatred for certain of our neighbors, we toiled in silence; and, perhaps, in the future, when we shall be pointed to anew as brands of discord, or when the press shall clamor that revolution is at our doors, the stranger will not forget the lesson which we are giving him. He will believe less readily in the declamations which are shouted against us and which we shout against ourselves, in recalling that two of the most troubled years of our history were the very years in which we made one of those concentrated efforts, pacific and organizing, that is most rare."

PARIS, FRANCE.

Desire.

By Danske Dandridge.

MY God, what is Desire to thee?
  A thing to puff away at a breath?
  Thou hast made stronger things; these three—
  Life, and deathless Love, and Death.

My God, what is Desire to me?
  A rock to split my life upon?
A blast that rises on the sea,
  And whirls my soul and sweeps it on?

That blast beginneth very low;
  There starts and freaks a wilful breeze;
And back and forth the whispers go
  Of some fair island over seas.

Through fresh'ning lap of waves is heard
  Faint sound of laughter, blown afar;
And hint as tho a mocking-bird
  Were singing to a lonely star.

Sweet odors fly upon the wind;
  The spirit wakes, and yearns and calls,
Breaks forth, and pants to leave behind
  The old obstruction of her walls.

Then leaps the sea, and spurns her bounds:
  Beyond the beach the surges roll;
But, through the uproar, something sounds
  That seems the death-cry of a soul.

SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Common Schools in the Philippines.

By Carlos Gilman Calkins,

Lieutenant-Commander U. S. Navy.

DURING the dull interval while Admiral Dewey was holding Manila Bay and waiting for the army, hree officers of the fleet set out to explore Cavite Peninsula. While strolling through the village of La Caridad they were saluted by a boyish lieutenant of the brisk little army with which Aguinaldo was completing the conquest of his native province. In those idyllic days the Filipinos claimed alliance with the Americans, and this youngster sent wine and chairs to the camp of his company and urged us to begin a campaign of visits and curtesy. Our first host was the commandant of La Caridad—who turned out to be the village schoolmaster. We were received with military and diplomatic honors. The refreshments included cigars and a blend of brown sugar and frank rain-water. As the house contained a schoolroom it was natural to ask if the Government owned the premises. The answer was truly Castilian: "The house was mine until the American officers entered."

The acting interpreter, himself overweighted with book Spanish and crippled in speech, was asked to render an apology for the schoolmaster's lack of English. Then came a fierce look from the black eyes and a swift question and answer: "Do you know what would have been my fate if I had learned English? I should have been shot! Yes, shot for learning English!" Then came a tale of arrest and imprisonment in 1896—elbows pressed close to spine to show how bonds were borne. Nine months in a dungeon had been the penalty for zeal, for reading Spanish books outside the official list of primers and catechisms. The *Official Gazette* confirmed this story, calling our friend a "seditious person," but giving no account of any trial. He admitted membership in the *Katipunan*, which may not have been the innocent society for mutual instruction he chose to describe. Doubtless some spice of political intrigue was mingled with its literary program, but the offenders of that unhappy order were wiped out in blood and history must accept secret leagues as natural sequels of repression.

The combined schoolhouse and dwelling was neat and well built. The lower story was of concrete; there were upper rooms of boards and a steep roof of palm-leaf thatch. As proprietor the master drew rent at the rate of $72 annually; for teaching ten months or more he was paid $204 in silver, from local funds. In spite of the advantage of drawing rent for his own house the master grumbled. He was indeed a poor man in comparison with the friar, or with any Spanish officer. On the other hand, his earnings were far above those of other native officials. Thus the neighboring municipal captains—one of them was Emilio Aguinaldo—got only $24 per annum, tho they were expected to squeeze a little more in their tax-gathering.

Naturally, the schoolmasters were often leaders of the discontented, and many of them were executed during the cruel panic of 1896. Thus our schoolmaster lost a neighbor when thirteen victims were shot in the wretched capital of Cavite province. Some feminine annoyance about the processional routine of his school is said to have inspired the cruel sentence of the court-martial. At any rate, few boys' schools were open in the "pacified" Tagalo provinces when the Americans came to revive hopes of liberation.

Another visit to La Caridad in the autumn of 1898 found the master relieved from his duties as commandant and restored to his proper function. His greeting was less cordial and he seemed puzzled alike by the defective Spanish of his visitor and by the intentions of the Americans. His school now held a hundred boys, who were lounging or chattering with little method and little interest in the day's work. Further inquiry seemed to show that the poor teacher was applying all the method with which he had been equipped by authority.

The regulations for the Normal school, conducted by the Jesuit order, proposed, "in view of the slight development of intellect among the pupils and the advantage of having the masters teach from the works used in forming their own minds," to use only common school textbooks in training teachers. They sought to produce docile servants rather than progressive instructors.

Our schoolmaster spoke bitterly of clerical influence in the schools. He declared that the friars cared for nothing but ritual. With fierce eyes and clasped hands he protested against the interminable rosaries and processions of the daily routine. Official documents justify his complaint. Every friar was a local inspector of primary schools with authority to admonish and suspend teachers for faults "relating to religion, immorality or zeal in the performance of duty." The disuse of Spanish during school hours was also a grave offense.

The spirit which animated the clergy to extend legitimate influence by "vigilant intervention" is proclaimed in a bishop's pastoral which the civil government was forced to circulate in 1868. After telling of the struggles of the European clergy against the "revolutionary press and oppressive measures of government," he exults in the fact that Spain is moving in the opposite direction and bestowing exclusive powers upon the friars with "unlimited protection from the civil government." Then follows a grant of indulgence to priests who visit schools or give instruction in religion or science.

To acquit the bishop of exaggeration we have only to cite the regulations inaugurating primary education in the Philippines in 1863. They remain the latest expression of Spanish authority and they provide the standard which the friars hope to maintain by a protest against "secularizing education" under American rule. "At such morning hour as the inspecting priest may designate the teachers shall assemble their pupils in church to hear mass and recite the rosary. After mass boys and girls shall go out separately, formed in double files with the cross in front, and shall proceed, by different streets whenever practicable, to their respective schools. At seven the children shall join their classes, salute the teacher, and form in two ranks for inspection of clothing and person. Then they shall kneel, facing the head of the schoolroom, and shall follow the teacher in repeating the prayers ordered by the bishop of the diocese. Calling the roll. Writing class until eight. Reading until nine. Grammar until ten. Prayers as at entrance and salute. The school shall then march to church to deposit the cross."

In the afternoon the same order is followed between two and five, when the cross goes back to church and the children retire to their homes. Saturday afternoon is exclusively employed in doctrinal and ritual instruction. On Sundays and holidays the children are taken to mass and then presented to the friar for instruction in doctrine. Every quarter the teacher must bring up for confession and communion such children as may be qualified.

Between the foundation of Spanish dominion in the Philippines and the installation of a system of public schools three centuries have elapsed. During this period the clergy had unlimited authority, and they tolerated schools kept by ignorant natives, who were paid two or three dollars a month. In spite of royal decrees, Spanish was not taught, and catechizing was conducted in native dialects.

Against these conditions liberal statesmen and travelers made constant protest. The enemies of progress urged that if the natives were able to read they would discuss the laws in relation to local interests and in disregard to Spanish sovereignty. Moreover, the rivalry of races would disappear and Tagalo and Visayo might employ Spanish in plotting insurrection. These views were so firmly held by the monastic orders that the royal commissioner did not count upon the co-operation of "the most influential class in the archipelago." He hoped, however, "to neutralize the opinion of the religious orders and to prevent them from obstructing the teaching of Spanish." But the clergy were victorious and the results represent their deliberate policy. In 1897 the proportion of natives able to speak Spanish was estimated to be one in fourteen, or 500,000 for the whole archipelago, half of them Tagalo townsmen

velling within sight of Manila. Clerical
ologists insist that Spanish can be
ught only to collegians or to children
ho hear no other language at home. Yet
merican teachers know that since 1863
illions of foreign children have learned
nglish in our public schools.

In Luzon about half the people speak
agalo and there are four dialects for the
st. In the central islands over two mil-
ons use Visayo and half a million Cebu-
o. No other dialect was employed by
ore than one hundred thousand natives.
hese returns take no account of the wild
dians or mountain tribes or the Moros
the south. No attempt has been made
educate these races, since they have
ever been reduced to civil order. For
e principal dialects there are Spanish
rammars. But none of them, not even
agalo, has any literature, either original
translated. Tracts and catechisms are
e sole provisions for the native mind.

The teaching of Spanish with compul-
ry education for all children between
e ages of seven and twelve is the official
ogram. There should be separate
hools for boys and girls in every town,
ith an additional pair for more than five
ousand inhabitants and so on for larger
ties. For more than one hundred pupils
assistant teacher is allowed. In spite
incomplete statistics it may be affirmed
at the system is a failure. Spanish is
rely taught; the number of schools does
t meet the scanty requirements of the
w; teachers are not supplied to corre-
ond with the number of pupils.

In 1866 the Government found the re-
rns "lamentable." Rich provinces had
ly one per cent. of their population at
hool. There were no schoolhouses for
e six hundred and fifty schools which
d been opened. In 1871 a liberal Gov-
nor-General found the official returns
incorrect by confession of those who
ake them and those who receive them."
heir figures placed the Philippines
ead of "the most advanced countries
Germany or North America." We are
w gravely invited to credit new ver-
ons of these absurd statistics.

For the central provinces we now find
average of 370 children of strict school
e for each teacher employed. In 1893 there were 2,143 schools for a Christian population of 6,000,000, which should correspond to a school census of about one million. The schools cost about $600,000 annually—not three per cent. of the revenue raised in the island and not half as much as was paid to the clergy. Most male teachers got $204 and women drew $180 per annum. Only fifteen men in all the provinces received the maximum of $480—which is less than the lowest salary of any Spanish priest. The friars had their pay doubled by allowances and multiplied by fees from parishioners. The schoolmaster had a paltry building to serve as schoolroom and lodging, with rent from $24 to $240 per annum.

There are still "whole provinces without school-houses," as in the last generation. Few schools are provided with any apparatus for instruction, and many contain idle pupils seated on the ground without books or writing material. They are mere "pernicious assemblages of children, affording neither moral nor mental culture and sacrificing physical development." There is nothing to correspond with Japanese progress in the multiplication of attractive schoolhouses.

The present system was inaugurated in the Philippines before the restoration of the Mikado. Yet many Japanese have learned foreign languages while the Filipino schools have failed to teach Spanish. Moreover, the Japanese can read his own laws and has access to the culture of Europe through native books and journals. Of all these advantages the Filipino has been deprived.

The purpose of this policy of darkness was to preserve the privileges of the friar and to destroy the germs of political aspiration. Incidentally it left the ignorant native in bondage to intrusive Chinese traders and treacherous native clerks and notaries—trained in clerical colleges which taught them enough Spanish to misinterpret the laws but failed to equip them for any useful profession. Against this triple bondage the Filipinos have rebelled, and moral order can be restored only by offering the elements of education along with the fundamentals of honest government and liberty under the law.

San Francisco, Cal.

The Famines in India.

By Edgar Mels.

[Mr. Mels has made a special study of Indian and South African affairs. When in Johannesburg he was editor of the *Johannesburg Daily News*, at that time the Government organ.—EDITOR.]

FOR the tenth time in its modern history, India, the land of Bhudda Gautama—of the most picturesque peoples in the world—of much that is noble and much that is not—is in the throes of famine, gaunt and spectral. For the tenth time, the Hindus are suffering, stoically and with an indifference born of their religious tenets, such misery as would lead any other colony in the world to revolt against its home government. For the tenth time India is being relieved of its surplus population at a rate that is awful in its extent, for although the present famine is not at its hight, human beings are dying off like flies at the first breath of the autumnal winds. The famine of 1877, up to that time the most severe of similar visitations, carried off ten million beings; that of 1897 killed sixteen millions, and that of the last year of the most highly civilized century of history will carry off, so it is estimated, twenty millions.

And, while the Indian Government, assisted by charity the world over, is doing all it can to alleviate suffering, there is yet no hope that similar visitations will not recur in the future. Unless radical measures are taken and preventive measures inaugurated at once, India will be ravished by even worse famines. India's population is growing so rapidly that very soon there will not be enough food to supply the demand in even normal crop years. Formerly, before India was governed by Great Britain, the various native States reduced the population by frequent and bloody wars. Now all that has been relegated into a less civilized past, and in consequence the population is increasing with almost abnormal rapidity.

That is why the present famine is such a serious matter for India. It is not merely a matter of losing so many million inhabitants. It is the problem of how to avoid future famines and how to provide for the continual increase in population.

India is naturally the richest and the most fertile country in the world, and at first glance it would seem as tho there was no legitimate excuse to offer for the present state of affairs. It seems strange that a land with a national debt of only $3.27 a head and capable of raising three crops a year should be in such a terrible predicament. But there are reasons, sound ones, too. Aside from the too rapid increase in population the famines are due to the failures of crops and to the fact that the native princes, the Maharajahs, the Nizams, the Begums, the Raos, the Nawabs, and the Khans, retain control of huge tracts of arable lands, which they utilize for hunting instead of allowing them to be turned into fertile farms.

If the latter were done and if the Indian Government would devote the next ten years to the building of irrigation canals the effects of famines would be much reduced and incidentally work would be given to those ruined by the present and the previous visitation.

In order to go more fully into the causes and effects of famines it is necessary to understand the pecularities of the Hindu's character. He is unlike any other human being in most respects, for he is governed, not by Britain and by Britain's viceroy, but by his religion—even more so than the Shintoist or the Confucian. The Brahmin, and most Hindus are of that sect, is a fatalist. What is, is, with him, and what will be, will be. Worshiping, as he does, three hundred and thirty odd million gods, with a few million tutelary deities, it is not strange that he should abide by the precepts of his religions, irrespective of the laws of his country. Neither is it strange that under the circumstances he should believe implicitly in omens. If at rising a Hindu should see a crow at his left, or a kite, or a snake, or a cat, or a hare, or an empty jar, a smoking fire, a woodpile, a widow, a man blind in one eye, he is doomed to bad luck for that day.

If, however, he should see a cow, or a horse, or an elephant, a clear burning fire, or a virgin, all will go well with him. If he sneezes once some special good fortune will befall him; if twice, disaster.

There is no moral law to prevent him from telling untruths; he is not forbidden to steal, but if he sees meat eaten or swallows a cow's hair with his milk, he is condemned to the worst of transmigrations—that of the hells of blood, boiling oil, reptiles and molten copper. To disobey a precept of Brahma is deadly sin. To touch a Brahmin's ear, to listen to a story of Ganga's descent or to eat a mixture of rice and peas at certain times means redemption.

In other ways, too, the Hindu is a remarkable being. A stoic by heredity, he will endure sufferings of the keenest kind without a murmur. Patiently and silently he will fight the pangs of hunger until nature collapses and death ensues. He is a strict vegetarian, and being wretchedly poor, he cannot save. Two cents a day will furnish sustenance for the average Hindu, one dollar will keep a family for nearly a month; fifteen dollars for a year. Despite the little required to keep body and soul together he cannot make ends meet unless crops are continuously favorable. One year of bad crops, the premature cessation of rain, and the Hindu begins his feast of starvation. He sells his silver trinkets and ornaments, then his wretched hut, then his cows, then land, then—his children—God knows for what purposes.

Leaving the personality of the Hindu for the time, the character of his land is of equal interest. Three harvests are reaped there every year—peas, pulse and seed oils in April; the early rice in September and the great rice crop three months later.

It so happens, however, that periodically, the monsoons, the great storms from the Indian Ocean, go astray and fail to reach the cold air generated by the ice topped Himalayas. Thus is prevented that meeting of currents which is the cause of the great annual rainfalls. Then crops fail and famines ensue. In 1896 the monsoon failed to do its duty and the following year came the famine. It was the same in 1898, with a famine beginning last year and liable to continue through next.

All India depends upon the rainfall. In olden times, before the advent of European civilization, the various native rulers built huge tanks for the storage of water. When the British, in the shape of the famous East India Company, took possession of the land, these necessary precautions were relegated to the rear and poorhouses erected in their stead. In these days too much dependence is again placed in the poorhouses and the relief stations.

In the present instance the relief works are giving labor to nearly five millions, but as nearly sixty millions are affected the aid is only partial. The Central Province, with an area of 88,643 square miles and a population of 10,784,294, is the most severely stricken. Next comes the historic Rajputana, with 83,618 square miles and 5,408,432 inhabitants. Bombay, with 58,327 square miles and 10,773,135, is third. These three provinces, with nearly thirty million beings, are terribly afflicted. The little aid given by the relief works and by the private charities is merely a sop. Adults receive 1½ annas, or three cents, a day; children from 9 to 12 years, three-quarters of an adult's wages; children from 7 to 9, half. The daily task consists of eight hours' work, and an allowance is made for the time consumed in walking to and from the work. The kitchens supply two meals a day, consisting of two-thirds jawari and one-third ragi (inferior grain), with an allowance of chutney.

To show the ravages of a famine it will only be necessary to quote the death rate of the Central Province during the famine of 1898. In 1893 the rate was 27.70 per thousand; in '94, 37.22; in '95, 36.75. In the following year the famine had already begun to make itself felt. That year the death rate was 47.99. In July, '97, it had mounted to 83.19, as against 33.43, the average during the corresponding month in the previous five years. In August it was 76.62, as against 37.19; in September it went to 101.54, as against 43.84; in October, 103.42, as against 45.09.

Of course the increase was caused in part by the bubonic plague, which found many victims.

To revert again to the present visitation, this year, as well as 1898, has proven conclusively that a little foresight could prevent to a great extent the ravages of famine. To begin, the Government should have realized a year ago that there would be a shortage of crops, for such a state of affairs does not come about in a day or a month. The famine crop of '98 was followed by a medium crop in '99, and still no provision was made for eventualities. All that was left to Providence. So, when last year there was an unexpected cessation of the usual rains in the western part of India, nothing was in readiness. Even after it was realized that there would be another famine the Government was slow about taking steps to feed the hungry. It is a fact that up to 1873 the Government never concerned itself about famines. In the present instance the Indian officials did not seem to realize the extent of the affected area. When it finally dawned upon them that this famine would break all records—unenviable records—they set about with a belated will to do what they could. The old relief works of '97-'98 were started again, and dying men, women and children, most of them too weak to stand, were put to "work."

In the meantime the sole source of support of the low caste Hindu, the cattle, were dying off by the thousands for lack of fodder. And yet enough fodder to sustain life in the great majority of the cattle was lying within easy reach. The stumbling block was the lack of transportation facilities, due to the entire absence of railroads, or the rapacity of those existing in demanding exorbitant freight rates.

But leaving aside the parsimony of the British Government, the fact remains that with Great Britain rests the onus of the frequent recurrence of the famines and their terrible consequences. One hundred and forty-five years of control by the East India Company and one hundred and thirty years' control by Britain has left India no better off than it was three hundred years ago—in the matter of famines, at least. To show how little is done to prevent famines, the writer will quote official figures:

In 1897-98 the expenditure for military and military works was ninety million dollars in round figures. For the far more important work of irrigation it was three million dollars!

The expenditure during the same period for salaries to Government officials was $50,000,000; for the relief o the famine stricken only $17,000,00 was spent.

But by far the most serious charg and one that has so far been hushed u with considerable success, is the on which imputes the disappearance of famine fund of $100,000,000 to Government officials. Shortly after the famin of 1877 the Government then in power Lord Lytton being the viceroy, decide to take precautions against the recurrence of the distress of that year. Accordingly every native in the Britis provinces was taxed and the above su raised.

Time passed and many good crop drove all thought of famine out of th heads of the Government. Then, with th suddenness of a thunderclap, came th famine of 1898, finding the Governmen not only totally unprepared, but with white elephant on its hands in the shap of a missing famine fund. Every effor was made to hush up the scandal. A report was sent broadcast that the fun had been utilized in building militar roads and for similar purposes. Th public at large, being complacent shrugged its collective shoulders an said nothing. The press of India remained remarkably quiet, all save th *Bombay Guardian,* which charged openly that some one was guilty of theft an malfeasance. But the famine soon ros uppermost in the minds of all and th famine fund was forgotten.

But leaving aside any malfeasance, o misuse of famine funds, it is certain tha India will be visited at short interval by other famines, each one more sever than its predecessors, unless measures ar taken to prevent such visitations. Trusting to luck before the arrival of th famine and to charity afterward, will no do. India must imitate the Unite States as regards irrigation canals. Sh must extend her railroads into the interior, where food and fodder and supplies are most needed in famine times She must convince the native rulers tha the time for jungles is past and tha arable land is of greater benefit to th masses than the semi-civilized pleasur of a dusky skinned potentate. She mus spend more money to better the condi tion of her peoples and less for the preservation of military establishments, to say nothing of a huge civil list.

Unless all this is done India will be as she is to-day—hapless, wretched, heartbroken. Her peoples will die by the roadside, eaten by the wild dogs and vultures even ere life is extinct. And the name of Britain will be execrated in every home, wherever the soft voiced Brahmin dwells, from the banks of the sacred Ganges to the uttermost ends ot Mandalay.

New York City.

A Canonization in St. Peter's.

By John L. Hurst.

On Ascension Day, May 24th, two new saints were added to the Roman Catholic calendar by the decree of Pope Leo XIII, in the presence of twenty-five thousand pilgrims in the basilica of St. Peter's at Rome—one a Frenchman, Jean Baptiste de La Salle, and the other an Italian, Rita of Cascia. Not a week has passed since Easter when the Pope has not come down into St. Peter's, several times a week, to bless the many pilgrimages which have been pouring into Rome on the occasion of the Jubilee Year. But at the canonization of the new saints special precautions were taken, considering the extreme tax to which the strength of the aged pontiff was exposed, and demonstrations of reverence and allegiance were strictly forbidden.

The entire ceremonial was admirably arranged. The early hour, quite scrupulously observed, doubtless prevented accidents from heat, altho the hospital booths, eight in number, placed in opportune parts of the basilica and directed by some of the best Roman physicians, with corps of the *Sampretrini,* anticipated all emergencies. The vigilant pontifical police kept good order, tho all races and all social grades contended for the best position for observation.

Rarely, if ever, in recent years, was the wonderful basilica so beautifully lighted and decorated. This may be well appreciated, consisting that the official cost was two hundred and fifty thousand francs.

On the exterior of St. Peter's, suspended from the cornice of the *Porta Maggiore,* or main entrance, was a very large painting, plainly seen for some distance away, of the *Gloria* of the new saints, and executed by the Chevalier Salvatore Nobili. In the vestibule, over the principal as well as lateral doors were golden Latin inscriptions, appropriate to the canonization, and dictated by the titular patriarch of Antioch. In the interior of the basilica, along the central nave, the massive marble pillars were decorated with red damask. Within the window niches were to be seen exquisite Scriptural paintings upon transparent silk. From the arches of the ten chapels, brilliant with chandeliers of Bible-illuminated candles, hung standards, five of which represented various miracles operated by God, through the intercession of the new saints, and the others, the theological virtues, Faith, Hope, Charity, Temperance and Patience.

Over the papal throne, at the extreme end of the basilica, was a very beautiful painting, surrounded by thousands of wax tapers, illustrating the Holy Trinity. The illumination along the grand aisles of the basilica, and extending up into the dome, was marvelous. Under the twelve niches which inclosed the graceful statues of the sainted founders of the religious orders were vases in the form of huge shells, filled with sweet-scented flowers. Tapestries were observed of white silk and golden tissue and silvered inscriptions upon entablature and base.

In the midst of all this decoration stood out the tribunes with their companies of men in evening dress or uniforms, and women with black lace veils. There was the Princess of Mecklenburg; the grand master of the Order of Malta, Count Ceshi; the Count de La Salle and his family, descendants of the family of the new saint; dignitaries of the Brotherhood of Christian Schools, instituted by de La Salle; the Pope's family, Pecci; notabilities of Cascia, where Rita of Cascia lived; ambassadors to the Vatican, and the members of the Roman nobility.

The papal procession appeared in the basilica at about nine o'clock. It was headed by the Palatine guard of honor; then came two heralds with silver maces. Following them were various religious orders. The cross of the clergy was borne in the midst of representatives of the parishes of Rome; the Roman Seminary followed, together with the various ecclesiastical colleges and the canons of the basilicas. Banners with painted episodes in the lives of the new saints were next noticed, and officials of the Congregation of Sacred Rites, which arranged the formalities of the canonization, *monsignori* bearing the Pope's tiara and miter, and papal cross, mitered abbots of the monastic orders, Prince Francesco Ruspoli, master of the Sacred Hospice, bishops, archbishops, primates, patriarchs—all these, and others, and finally, signaling the approach of the Pope, the college of cardinals. The silver trumpets played the march of Loughi and the Sistine Chapel choir, under the direction of its distinguished conductor, Mustafà, almost eighty years old, sang as Pope Leo XIII appeared in his gestatorial chair, under a silvered canopy, surrounded by his court. The pontiff bore a lighted taper in his left hand, and with his right hand he blessed the people. His appearance was seemingly not changed from other public appearances in the past two or three years, tho his eyes might be more keen and piercing and his face more transparent. No sooner has he reached the hemicycle where the canonization is to take place, and seated himself on his throne, than the cardinals approach to kiss his hand, bishops and archbishops his knee, and abbots and lesser ecclesiastics his foot.

The ceremony began by Cardinal Alois-Masella, the so-called Solicitor of Postulations, making the following prayer:

"Beatissime Pater:

"Reverendissimus dominus Cardinalis Aloisi Masella hic præsens, instanter petit per Sanctitatem vestram Catalogo Sanctorum D. N. Jesu Christi adscribi, et tanquam Sanctos ab omnibus Christi fidelibus pronunciari Venerandos Beatos Joannen Baptistam De La Salle et Ritam de Cascia."

This prayer is repeated three times; at the last one the word "*instanter*" is substituted by the word "*instantissime.*" The "Veni, Creator Spiritus" is intoned, and the Pope concludes the ceremony with the following decree:

"Ad honorem Sanctæ et individuæ Trinitatis, ad exaltationem Fidei Catholicæ, et Christianæ Religionis augmentum, auctoritate Domini Nostri Jesu Christi, Beatorum Apostolorum Petri et Pauli, ac nostra matura deliberatione præhabita, et divina ope sæpius implorata, ac de Venerabilium Fratrum Nostrorum Sanctæ Romanæ Ecclesiæ Cardinalium, Patriarcharum, Archiepiscoporum et Episcoporum in Urbe existentium consilio, Beatos Joannem Baptistam et Ritam Sanctos esse decernimus et definimus, ac Sanctorum albo adscribimus, statuentes ab Ecclesia Universali illorum memoriam quolibet anno, nempe Beati. in nomine Patris, et Filii et Spiritus Sancti.—Amen."

A Te Deum is now sung, the Pope gives his benediction, a blast of the silver trumpets is heard, the bells of St. Peter's ring joyfully, and the bells of all the other churches of Rome respond. A pontifical mass is held by Cardinal Oreglia, Dean of the Sacred College, and the music of Palestrina is heard from the choir: "Hodie Christus natus est."

Leo XIII imparts a third benediction, and with his long following of cardinals and others then slowly makes his return through the basilica with its multitude and at one o'clock, after five hours' absence, re-enters his private rooms in the Vatican Palace.

Among the most interesting incidents during the ceremony of canonization was the presentation to the Pope of the following objects: Five wax tapers painted with flowers and foliage, intertwined with arabesques in silver and gold, in the midst of which is a picture of the saint canonized, and the Pope's crest; two golden and silver loaves, bearing the pontifical coats of arms, borne on silver plates; two little gold and silver casks, containing water and wine; three cages finely worked—the first containing two turtle-doves; the second one containing two pigeons, and the third one, birds of different kinds.

These gifts are symbolical, and the custom goes back to the early ages of the Church. The wax tapers symbolize Christ; the wax, in fact, as coming from the virgin bee, meaning Christ as man, the son of a virgin; the wick of the taper indicates the Divinity—all meant to convey the thought that the new saints had the Redeemer ever in view, whose example they longed to follow. The emblem of the loaves of bread, symbol of every kind of food, indicated that the saints fed on every virtue in order to go to heaven. The wine meant Sanctifying Grace, with which the saints were abundantly endowed. The symbol of the turtle-doves was fidelity to God; the pigeons the peace and charity of their minds, and, as a pigeon announced the end of the Flood, so also these saints have left this life of struggle and affliction to pass to the serenity of Paradise. The little birds in the third cage expressed the desire of the saints for celestial things.

Jean Baptiste de La Salle was born at Reims, France, April 30th, 1651. At eleven years of age he began the study for the priesthood; at sixteen he received orders; at eighteen he was a bachelor of philosophy; at twenty-seven he became one of the officiating clergy of the Cathedral of Rheims. In 1684, when de La Salle was thirty-three years of age, he founded the Institute of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, branches of which soon spread all over the world. De La Salle had a genius for the religious instruction of youth and the organizing of schools for them. He died April 7th, 1719.

Margherita of Cascia or "Rita" of Cascia, the other saint canonized, was born in the Umbrian town of Cascia, Perugia being the capital of the province, in 1381. She married when very young, but soon became a widow. Her piety and religious zeal led her to apply for admission to the Augustine cloisters of Cascia. The prayer of the *Vedovella,* or poor little widow, was not granted, and she was refused three times. One night, while she was praying, as was her wont, three messengers of Christ, so the legend says, appeared to her. They were St. John the Baptist, St. Augustine, and St. Nicholas of Tolentino. Comforting her they told her to follow them, and they conducted her to the convent where she had been so harshly denied an entrance. Wondering at the vision of the three holy men leading the poor widow, the nuns were constrained to take her into their midst. Rita of Cascia's name soon spread throughout all the surrounding country, and many were the good deeds she did for the afflicted and diseased. One day while she was bent in prayer before a crucifix a thorn detached itself from the crown of thorns upon the image of Christ which she was worshiping and transfixed itself on Rita's forehead. It made a wound which festered, but which healed again at Rita's earnest prayer in order to enable her to go to Rome to attend a Jubilee at St. Peter's. Returning to Cascia the wound reopened to torment the poor nun for years with pain. Rita of Cascia died in 1456. Remarkable to say, so the story relates, her body did not decay, but remained as if in life, and gave out fragrant odors and had the virtue to work miracles.

The honors rendered to the new saints are the following seven: They are inscribed in the catalog of saints with the command to all the faithful to honor them publicly and call them saints; the invocation of their names in public worship and ceremonies of the Church; in their honor temples and altars may be erected to God; in their name may be offered public sacrifices and prayers; to commemorate their sanctity feast days may be instituted; for them images can be painted with luminous rays and a crown, in virtue of the glory they enjoy in Heaven. Their relics may be enshrined and exposed to the veneration of the faithful.

There now have been 197 canonizations, the first one occurring in the pontificate of John XVI. Few popes lived long enough to celebrate as many as three canonizations; Alexander III celebrated four; Honorius III and Gregory IX celebrated five each, and Innocent III and Celestius III six canonizations each. Pius VI, in his reign of twenty-five years, celebrated none, and forty years passed between the canonization by Clement XIII in 1767, and that of Pius VII in 1807. Pius IX, in his long pontificate, had only two canonizations, one in 1862, and the other in 1867. Leo XIII has already celebrated three canonizations, the first one in 1881, another in 1897, and the present one, of 1900, the most interesting of them all.

Rome, Italy.

His Wife

By Virginia Belle Van de Water.

SHE may once have been pretty; she was far from beautiful now. She was *petite* and her face was so thin that her brown eyes seemed too large for the other features. The dark rims beneath the lower lids added to the apparent size and depth of the eyes. Her complexion was sallow, her lips wore a smile that a close observer would have seen was forced. The fashionably gowned woman to whom she was talking noted the lack of beauty, not the pathos, of the face.

"I am sorry the doctor is out," the caller was saying. "You do not know when he will be in?"

"No—he was uncertain as to the hour of his return."

"And he has gone into town? Will he not be back to-night?"

"I don't know," was the hesitating answer. "But if he does come home it will be very late when he arrives."

"But I sent him a note last evening, asking him to call this morning. I am sure he must have received it. As he did not call I drove by at this late hour of the day, thinking I should find him at home now."

No answer but a deprecating smile. The summer resident of the country village arose with an impatient sigh: "I fancy that your husband must have had an urgent call to the city to take him away from his regular patients in this way. Perhaps he went to assist at an operation? He is kept busy, is he not?"

The doctor's wife caught at the question eagerly: "Oh, Mrs. Clare, he is really very busy! Truly, he is sometimes on the go from morning to night. He is often worn out by evening."

"That is because he is a skilful physician," was the affable answer as the caller swept her diaphanous robes from the house. Then she entered her carriage and bade her coachman "drive home!" On her way to the spacious mansion which was her residence for nine months of the year she told her companion—a visitor from the metropolis—what a fine physician Dr. Hale was.

"He is only forty years old, my dear, and *so* skilful! He came here from college, hung out his shingle, and as this place was not then a fashionable resort and there was no good physician in the neighborhood, he soon had a large practice. Now there are other doctors, and good ones, here, but he takes the lead. He is the fad of all the wealthy people who spend their summers here. He is handsome, clever, and fascinating. He has made enough money to enable him to keep his brougham, a pair of fine horses, and a liveried coachman. He is always well dressed, and his manners are charming. I wish you could see him in a sickroom. He is so tender and gentle with the ill or suffering. Then, too, we all pity him. His marriage is unfortunate. It is the old story of a college student 'caught young' by a doll face behind which there are no brains. He seldom mentions his wife, but when he does refer to her it is with great kindness. She is a little fool, *I* think, only fit to take care of babies. She has lost three of these—all she ever had. She does not go anywhere with her husband, and, of course, he does not entertain, since she is not equal to it. She simply stays at home and makes excuses to callers for her husband's absence if he happens to be out when he is wanted. And she can never tell just where he is, she does not know enough for that. She has no style. Once she had a pretty face; now even her beauty is gone. I must ask Dr. Hale to the house to dinner while you are here. You will find him fascinating, my dear."

And then, as the carriage turned into the drive leading to her stately abode she dropped the subject of the fascinating physician and his nonentity of a wife.

Half a dozen hours later when Mrs. Clare's French maid was getting her mistress ready for bed, the doctor's wife was still waiting her husband's return from town. He had gone to the city on the five o'clock train and during his absence his pale wife had made excuses to the many callers who wished to see him. It was not enough that the maid in cap and apron should attend the door and say that her master was not at home. Every caller wished to see Mrs. Hale personally and ask her when she expected her husband back. The dweller in cities may find this habit of the country town inexplicable, but it is none the less the custom to the universality of which the long suffering wife of the rural practitioner will groaningly attest.

To all visitors Mrs. Hale was this afternoon, as usual, the smiling, affable nonentity, who apparently knew little of her husband's business, and yet who tried very hard to be agreeable. One could not be angry with such a fragile, moth-like creature, thought the baffled questioners. And yet—poor Dr. Hale!

Her supper that night consisted of bread and butter and a cup of tea. The good-natured maid-of-all-work would have cooked something for her mistress, but Mrs. Hale was not hungry. Martha must always look neat to attend the door, and as cooking in a hot kitchen in August is not always compatible with an orderly appearance Mrs. Hale tried to relieve the maid as often as possible. The dainty evening meal upon which the master of the house depended was often prepared by the mistress in order that the maid might be presentable at all hours. A second maid was deemed an unnecessary expense, but the doctor was very particular about Martha's appearance and would always have her in a condition that was suitable for attending the door and for assisting him in the office. To-night her mistress sent her to bed early, then at midnight she herself broiled a steak and made a pot of coffee for her lord and master who, she felt sure, would return on the twelve-thirty train. He always liked something to eat when he came in late. At a quarter of one o'clock the sound of his key in the lock notified her of his arrival, and she went out in the hall to meet him.

He was undeniably a handsome man as he stood in the glare of the light falling from the hanging lamp—and a marked contrast to his fragile wife. He was broad-shouldered, tall, erect, and had that indefinable quality known as "style." His eyes were gray and expressive, his nose straight, while a drooping mustache hid the outlines of a mouth whose curves denoted a sensuous selfishness. The odor of liquor was upon his breath. He was evidently in a good humor and laughed as he asked his wife if many patients had called during his absence.

"Oh, Harry, there must have been a dozen people here!"

"You saw them, of course?"

"Yes."

"And you made a good excuse, didn't you?"

"I did my best. I think most of them thought you had been called to town to a case."

"Jolly little liar!" he laughed, pinching her pale cheek. "Now, give me something to eat and I will tell you about the good time I have had. I met Gregg and his wife and sister—by appointment, of course—and we had dinner—a good one, too, with excellent wines—then we went to the opera for a while, after which we took the ladies home, then Gregg and I had a drink together, —and then I came to my rural abode. Ah!" with a yawn "it's a dog's life to live out of town!"

After his supper he smoked for a while then declared himself ready to go upstairs. But his wife appeared nervously anxious to talk.

"Mrs. Clare seemed rather annoyed at missing you, Harry. She said she had sent for you yesterday?"

"Ah! And you gave her to understand that an important engagement had taken me to town?"

"Yes, I imagine she thought it was an operation of some kind."

"Good! There is nothing the matter with her any way. Only a bad attack of the 'hypo.' But come, let's go to bed! I am tired, if you are not!"

"But I am, Harry! I am dead tired!"

The wife's voice was tremulous; her husband looked at her curiously, then laughed.

"What do *you* ever do to make you tired?" he queried, jestingly. "You never go anywhere, you never read or study, but you just do your own sewing and keep house with the aid of an able-bodied woman-servant, and an occasional lift with the heavy work from my man. What more do you want?"

But the wife was not to be put off. "Harry, just let me speak the truth to you, dear! The hardest work I have to do is to make false excuses for you. Do you know it sometimes hurts my conscience? And people seem so vexed when I cannot tell them where you are! I am tired of playing the fool and of being untruthful whenever you go off for a good time. Yes, I am tired out—and—Harry, I am not well!"

"Not well? Why, what do you fancy you have the matter with you?"

"It is *not* fancy." The wife was growing bolder, or more excited. "I have a pain here,"—laying her hand on her left breast,—"and I have had it for months. It gets steadily worse, but I have not complained to you for I know how much of that kind of thing you have outside—and I want to spare you when you are at home. But now you must tell me what it is."

"I suppose it is dyspepsia," was the light reply. "Remind me of it in the morning and I will give you something for it. And don't think so much of yourself, child, it is not healthful. Guard against morbid, hysterical fancies. I hate them! As for making excuses for me, that is the business of a physician's wife. You have always done it and will always have to. I may be a physician, but I am not the slave of my patients, and I must run off to the city or elsewhere occasionally for recreation; and since my patients would not enjoy that explanation of my absence, you must invent some excuse that they will take without a grimace. And now, as I before remarked, I am going to bed. I have a busy day ahead of me to-morrow with my office calls the first part of the morning, visits later, an operation at eleven-thirty, and visits for the remainder of the day. I must take care of myself! Good-night! Be sure to lock up the house and put out all the lights!"

The next morning Dr. Hale half opened the door of the office just as his wife was passing through the hall. Mrs. Clare had been in the office for some time and was taking her leave. Not wishing to be seen by the fastidious caller, Mrs. Hale stepped back in the shadow of the staircase, and could not avoid hearing her husband's sympathetic voice, as he said:

"You must take care of yourself! You need rest and change. To neglect any unfavorable symptom is unkind to those who have your welfare at heart. I tried to get to your house yesterday, but was called to the city on important business. I greatly regretted it."

And the patient replied: "Just to have a talk with you makes me feel better already. You are the soul of sympathy."

As the husband followed his visitor out upon the veranda the little wife ran swiftly upstairs to her room. There she walked up and down, hands clinched, and eyes flashing.

"The soul of sympathy! And my pain, my pain!" she moaned. "He does not care about that, and yet I love him so dearly. No wonder he is so successful—who can help loving him if he tries to please or to make himself attractive! And I am such a poor companion for him! He is intellectual; I am stupid; he is clever; I am dull; he is everything; I am nothing!"

And then as she heard his voice calling her, she smoothed her face and went down to meet him with what his admirers called her "inane smile." She took his orders for the day. He must have lunch promptly at one o'clock, but she need make no arrangements for dinner that night as he was going to dine with the Clares.

Then the fashionable physician of Lennoxville stepped into his brougham and went to see his patients, each one of whom felt that his or her case was the one that lay nearest to the heart of "Dear Dr. Hale."

On that same August afternoon, while the doctor was out, his wife went into town, without having told her husband that she was going. She went to see a famous physician whom she had known when she was a girl. His office hours were over, but she knew the dear old man would see her when he read the little note she had written before leaving home. He did see her and told her all she wanted to know. But first he inquired if she had any children. She answered that they were all dead. Then he said that he would tell her the truth—for that was what she begged for. As she left he laid a fatherly hand on her shoulder, and there were tears in his eyes.

"It won't be long, dear child, and the end will be easy. And over there are the babies—and rest!"

"Yes, I know," she said simply. "I am glad—and—thank you."

Before she slept that night, Dr. Hale's

vife wrote him a letter. It told him that he loved him, that she knew how unfit ntellectually she was to be his wife, and hat she was glad the end was near, as he was tired—through and through. But he must remember that she loved im. She knew now that his life would e a success in every way. And that was vhat she wanted it to be. "For, again, lear," she wrote, "and over and over gain, I love you!"

This letter she sealed and marked to be pened after her death, then put it in a onspicuous place in her desk. This lone, this commonplace woman sat down s usual to wait for her husband's return rom the Clares, where he was dining. He did not like her to go to bed before he came in at night. He always insisted that it depressed him to find the house gloomy and silent, and a physician's life had too much gloom in it outside of his home for him to be willing to find it there.

It was October before the pain completed its work, and Dr. Hale read his wife's letter. When Mrs. Clare heard the news she wrote a note full of sympathy to the husband, then confided to her friends that while this bereavement would be a shock to the doctor at first, a man of his ability would be more of a success if untrammeled by a weak and brainless wife.

Pompton Lakes, N. J.

The Craig Epileptic Colony at Sonyea.

By H. M. Plunkett.

THIS noble testimony to the enlightened humanity of the great Empire State has now become so well stablished and is effecting such results ıs make its reason for being, and its nethods, topics of universal interest.

According to the best statistics obtainable from all known countries, there is, n an average, at least one epileptic to very 500 inhabitants, and this gives us, ccording to the last census, 113,000 of hese afflicted persons in the United States.

What is epilepsy? At present not the most enlightened and advanced physician an tell, tho thousands of them are familiar with its manifestations. In the ncient days of superstition a belief was eneral that the epileptic was "possessed" by a demon from which he strove o free himself, and that it was these efforts that produced the painful and repulsive appearances that accompany a "seizure," and among some peoples the victim vas supposed to be suffering a righteous unishment by a deity whose anger he ad incurred. By many it is thought that he passage in Mark ix: 17, giving an account of the father who brought his son vith the "dumb spirit" to Christ, refers to an epileptic—certainly the account of symptoms that follows is a raphic picture of this strange malady. Keeping step with this belief in its supernatural origin was an attempt at remedies equally removed from the sphere of reason; the most hideous and anomalous mixtures were prescribed. As late as 1700 a medicine compounded of certain roots and the skull of a criminal who had suffered capital punishment was popular. The remains of burned toads and magpies were supposed to be efficacious, as was a mixture of earthworms and human skull, and in the year 1861 Dr. O. W. Holmes told his medical class that a practitioner whose name was known throughout the country was still administering horses' hoof for this disease. We quote from Dr. Frederick Peterson's description of the disease:

> "Epilepsy is a functional disease of the brain, in which the chief feature is a sudden loss of consciousness. The loss of consciousness may be complete or incomplete. Generally it is accompanied by spasms. The type of epilepsy most familiar to laymen is that called by physicians *grand mal.* The patient falls—the old name was falling sickness—in an unconscious state, often giving a sharp cry as he does so, and as he lies prone goes into a convulsion lasting a few moments or longer, rarely more than five minutes. The epileptic has such seizures or attacks of spasms at variable intervals, sometimes frequently every day, sometimes only once weekly or monthly, and sometimes only two or three times a year. There is no regularity in their onset, and this unexpectedness or unpreparedness is one of

the most trying features of the malady. The attack comes like a flash of lightning from a clear sky, constituting a grave danger, in that the patient may be near a declivity, over deep water, close to a fire, or in some other position where a seizure may lead to serious injury, or accidental death. As the patient falls his face is pale and his pupils large, but when the spasm begins the face grows dusky and red, the veins distend as the blood rushes into the head. The breathing becomes slow and difficult, owing to the spasm in the muscles of the chest, and noisy, snoring or stertorous, from spasm in the muscles of the throat. The teeth are clenched tightly, and the saliva in the mouth is made into froth at the lips, by the struggle for air. If the tongue is caught between the clenched teeth it is apt to be bitten and the froth is bloody. After the spasms have passed the patient is in a somewhat dazed state, and is apt to sleep for half an hour or so. Then he rises and goes about his duties as before. There is also what physicians call the *petit mal,* or light attack. In this consciousness is lost, but only for a second or two, and the patient as a rule does not fall."

About 10 per cent of all epileptics become insane and require supervision in asylums or at home. In the other 90 per cent. the disease leads to permanent mental disturbances, sometimes causing morbid changes of character, and sometimes going from bad to worse till it culminates in complete idiocy.

Investigation shows that the great majority develop the disease before they are 17, and also that when the first attack occurred before the patient was three years old, the attacks ceased before they were 17.

Dr. Knight, of the Connecticut School for Imbeciles, says epilepsy existed of itself or as a complication in over 60 per cent. of the cases examined, and Echeverria says that of the 535 children of 62 male and 74 female epileptics only 20 per cent. were normal; the rest suffering from paralysis, epilepsy, insanity, etc.

What can be done for these unfortunates? Much, but it must be done while the patient is still young, and enlightened humanitarians are now turning their attention to this field, as holding out a hopeful prospect of lightening the burdens of human misery. There is no doubt that the care and discipline in such a colony as Sonyea can do much for the physical, mental and moral improvement of the epileptic.

As early as 1874 the State Commission in Lunacy for New York stated that there were 436 epileptics in the lunatic asylums and almshouses of the State, and pointed out the need of State hospitals for their care. Of course, those 436 were but a fraction of these afflicted persons in the State, many being cared for by their relatives, and many being concealed by their sensitive families. A bill for the establishment of a hospital for epileptics was, at last, passed by the Legislature, was approved by the Governor, and became a law in 1894. In this day of rapid movements and almost limitless philanthropy it seems anomalous that it should have taken twenty years to bring about this most desirable consummation, but it should be remembered that this does not argue a niggardly disposition toward the dependent classes, for during much of this time the State was paying several thousand dollars per capita for the care of lunatics.

There were some epileptic colonies in Europe—the most remarkable and successful one being at Bielefeld, in Germany. These were all carefully studied and the requirements shown to be necessary were embodied in a circular addressed to Senators, Assemblymen, Supreme Court Judges and Supervisors, with the view of obtaining the best possible site. There must be:

1. A tract of good land, including not less than one thousand acres, and embracing numerous situations for a colony of small shops and residences, with one or more larger buildings, for hospital and administration uses, to accommodate a population of from one thousand to two thousand patients.

2. A healthy location, with climate inviting to outdoor work and life, and pleasant scenery.

3. A sufficient supply of pure water for distribution throughout the buildings by gravity.

4. Facilities for the easy and final disposal of all sewage, without danger of polluting waters that are used for drinking; and for good surface drainage, with freedom from secret springs and submoisture.

5. Railway communication for passengers and freight, with advantages for side track to switch to the grounds.

All these requirements were met by the property of the Shaker community at Sonyea—an Indian name, meaning

m or sunny place"—which was
ht in 1896 for $115,000. It is in the
see Valley, the garden of the State,
with its streams of pure water, its
erate climate, and its immense forest
, produced by its luxuriant soil, it
fair domain, and seems admirably
ted to the humane purpose of a rich
nonwealth. A stream of sufficient
ne to create a good water power is
n the boundaries of the colony.
e were already buildings to the value
5,000 upon it, and these have been
fied to suit the conditions of pa-
, and added to till now there are
s enough to shelter 400 patients, an
nistration building, a church, a hos-
a schoolhouse, several large barns,
ings for the agricultural superin-
nts, an ice house with large cold
ge room, a laundry, furnished with
odern machinery, an ironing room
sewing room. In the building used
church, religious services are held
Sunday, and are conducted by
yterian, Methodist, Baptist and
opal clergymen and a Roman Cath-
riest in rotation. No point is more
ously insisted on than that the chil-
shall have their minds developed,
is is demonstrated to be a curative
, and in the little Shaker school-
, where formerly city waifs who
" go West" were taught, a patient
aintly teacher pours light on even
darkened minds. There were saw
rist mills, and a goodly quality of
or brick making, and these with the
work supply employment to adult
tics, who thus are able to help build
ditional structures constantly called
the great pressure for accommoda-
s the knowledge of the great cura-
esults of the colony are becoming
n.

he mortuary—" planted out" from
ight of the colonists—and in the
tory, incessant attempts are being
by the most eminent anatomical
logists and pathological chemists in
tate to penetrate the cause of this
l and mysterious disease.

he treatment the greatest stress is
pon a plain but highly nutritious
ell cooked diet and regular habits.
rst care of new patients is directed
teeth, so that mastication may be
t. Pains are taken that the dining
rooms shall be cheerful, and the food served in attractive manner. That the treatment here is efficacious in lessening the suffering is apparent from the record of the first fifty patients admitted, after five months of colony life.

	First month.	Fifth month.
Total number of seizures........	708	315
Average individual seizures......	14	6

Mr. Letchworth says:

> "After the patients have resided a few months at the colony the changed expression of their countenances is very marked. The dull, apathetic look, acquired perhaps through years of indolence and neglect, disappears. The effects of occupation, education and intelligent treatment upon the general physical and mental development become clearly apparent. No patient is discharged as recovered till two years have elapsed from the time of his last seizure, and a correspondence is maintained with every patient for two years after his discharge."

At the critical medical admission examination it is often found that the candidate is saturated and stupefied with bromide of potassium, which is the principal medicinal ingredient in the multifarious patent " fit cures;" one man had taken forty-five grains every night for five years. To prove what the proper treatment can do for these patients, the following case is cited: A man who had been discharged as " perfectly demented" from two State hospitals, and who had been subject to epileptic seizures after a sunstroke in his eighth year, was admitted in 1896. He had been taking 140 grains of bromide a day. He could not walk without support, and tho described as a locksmith seemed not to know a lock from a stone. Pure air, sunshine, proper diet and medical supervision wrought a seeming miracle. He was 28 years old, remained in the colony two years, and as his health mended, he gradually took to the printer's art, was placed at the head of the printing department, and it is now reported that he has had no fits since his discharge and is earning a living for himself and mother.

The psychologists have attempted to fathom the mystery of this disease, but at present the physiologists are ahead, for it is indisputably demonstrated that the proper digestion and assimilation of food has an important influence in lessening the seizures, and the little check to assimilation from one inclement day when the exercise is intermitted increases the number of seizures. Every measure to make the buildings and furniture harmless, by having rounded corners and short flights of stairs, with frequent landings, is taken, and mattresses with pillows attached are carried into the fields and workshops, so that the person who falls can be, as he is, by his sympathizing fellow workmen, laid down till the fit is past. A separate building is provided, where those who become violent can be placed, so far away as not to give needless pain to others. In the dormitories there are open fireplaces, protected by stationary fenders, and a fire is kept burning, to promote ventilation, and as an element of comfort to those who cannot sleep.

Four physicians, one of whom is a woman, and a polyglot linguist, and a corps of three kinds of nurses—the trained, house and labor nurses—are employed, both men and women. Great attention is given to the preparation of the food—the principal cook has been obliged to pass a civil service examination, and the women nurses are obliged to attend three hours each week the cooking branch of the training school nurses.

Great pains are taken to provide en tainments; dancing is practiced in the sembly room once a week, stereopti lectures are given in the winter, and the superintendent believes that stronger you make a man's general p sique, the stronger you make his br five acres of ground are devoted to a letic sports, military drill, and games agility. All the holidays are made m of, and one curious fact that seems show that pleasant mental occupatio an antidote for seizures is that it is an tremely rare occurrence for a patien have a seizure on the athletic grounds

Dr. Spratling, the superintend voices a profound truth when he s that "The greatest work this colony ever do will be with the young epilept and all those familiar with the adult ca say actual contact with the dry, wa earth is most beneficial. In the br field of philanthropy, which sec shows a greater lessening of human r ery than this? Yet, while there are 1 000 epileptics in the United States present there is benevolent provision less than 2,000.

Pittsfield, Mass.

The Home-Coming.

By Joseph S. Dunn.

THE flags unfurl! Beat loud the drums!
Shout out the victor's song!
At last the day of triumph comes,
For which we've waited long.
Yet while o'erhead bright garlands wave,
And fragrant roses rain,
Forget we not those heroes brave
Who'll ne'er come home again.

Hail, Lancers swift, and bold Dragoons!
Brave lads with rifles true!
Stanch Dublin boys, stern Gordon loons,
The gallant "Powerful's" crew!
Yet, as ye march with heads upheld,
A vacant place retain
For those whose graves are on the veld,
Who'll ne'er come home again.

On! Volunteers, Natal's stout hearts!
Light Horsemen of the Rand!
And all ye braves from many parts.
A noble conquering band!
But there were others fought and won;
Yet they behind remain
To rest beneath the southern sun—
They'll ne'er come home again.

Ye thousands raise your deafening cheer,
As onward proud they go!
But there are wives and mothers dear,
And sires with locks of snow,
Who scan with tears the serried rows
They look—but, ah! in vain—
To catch the longed-for smile of those
Who'll ne'er come home again.

The vacant chair stands where it stood;
Fresh let their memory live;
Sweet life they gave for others' good—
'Tis all a man may give!
They, too, were victors in the fray—
Then let us not restrain
A tear for those, far, far away,
Who'll ne'er come home again.

Ladysmith in Siege, December, 1899.

LITERATURE.

The Life of Dwight L. Moody.*

THE public have been waiting patienty for this volume since Mr. Moody's death. It will be something of a disappointment to find that it is only provisional after all, hastened, as Mr. Wiliam R. Moody notifies us in his "Inroduction," by the announcement of unauthorized biographies. Meanwhile, until the "more studied interpretation" which is promised is made ready, the present portly octavo of nearly 600 pages will answer a very good purpose. It is not as full on the institutional work in which Mr. Moody was latterly so deepy interested as perhaps it should be. The evangelist's sermons, addresses and orrespondence are meagerly reported, nd there may be some lack of that "studied interpretation" which the auhor laments in the Introduction as forced on him by the pressure for "immediate publication." By the greater part of its eaders this condensed brevity will be eceived as a boon and credited to the ditor's good judgment, assisted by that f the Rev. John B. Devins, whose ditorial training supplemented Mr. Moody's knowledge. The wonderful life and the apostolic messenger in is characteristic features and strong personality are in the book, undiluted nd unchanged. The story begins with he boy in his plain New England home, aught to pray at his mother's knee, rained to fear God, to go to church whether he wanted to or not, and proided with a good store of those sturdy, hrewd and staying elements of character which New England mothers in those ays gave their boys. There was, too, a good supply in the boy, and later in the man, of what others have called the anny Scotchman, but which those born nd bred in New England country homes will not be slow to recognize as that ombination of wit, sense and humor which is one of the finest and most charcteristic qualities of his Yankee stock. It was a combination which fitted him to be a man as well as a saint, to live in this world as well as to summon men to prepare for the next. The first proof Moody gave of himself was that the making of a man of business was in him. This business sense never left him. It was an element of power all through his life, and is seen to advantage in this life. He never made the blunders of the conventional evangelist. The record of his conversion and training for his specific work is full of interest. It might perhaps be developed more fully than it is. Nothing in it all is really more striking than the humble docility of the young man in submitting to the postponement of his application for admission to the Mount Vernon Church, Boston, month after month. The story is correctly given by his son, except that on the third application Dr. Kirk declared that if the church committee made any more delays he would receive him himself. Moody's training was in the field. He was graduated by being pushed on from a lower success to a higher. Like the goddess in the Æneid, the divine quality in the man came out in the actual movement of his daily and practical life. The story is presented in this volume in its natural order. One part explains another. So far as we see nothing of importance is omitted. The first Edinburgh work follows on naturally after the proof he had given of himself in Chicago. Then come the great triumphs of grace in London, all through England, Ireland, the United States, and the marvelously inspiring history of what it is small exaggeration to call his ecumenical evangelism. The story of the Northfield Seminary, the Mount Hermon Schools and the Bible Institute for Home and Foreign Missions is told somewhat briefly, but fully enough to reveal their heart and purpose. The book abounds in personal incidents which illustrate Mr. Moody's life, character and methods. The personal history is rich in the charm which genius always carries with it, and all the more effective in Mr. Moody for the plain, unaffected naturalness of the man.

The book will be welcome to all who knew or honored the great evangelist. It will not lose its value in presence of the "more studied interpretation" which is yet to come.

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* THE LIFE OF DWIGHT L MOODY. *By his son, Wiliam R. Moody.* The official authorized edition. Fleming . Revell Company. $2.50.

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American Rimes.*

HUMOR means more and means less in America than in any other country in the world. Probably our composite life has had much to do with giving to our temper the conflicting yet brilliant qualities out of which flash, like sparks from crossing electric wires, the coruscations of our many colored and splendidly incongruous national humor. We have the Irish wit, the German phlegm, the French volatility, the Anglo-Saxon independence and the negro drollery all mixed together, to which we have added a certain element of jolly irreverence, wholly our own.

James Russell Lowell, John G. Saxe, Bret Harte, James Whitcomb Riley, Eugene Field and Ben King (each in his own strain) must be regarded as distinctly American humorists. Of course, there is no comparing or ranging them together; but they smack of the soil and give forth an unmistakable national zest, powerful or weak, as the case may be. Humor, being valueless if not to a degree spontaneous, is the best possible exponent of temper, and for this reason it is apt to be taken as genuine even when it is not. For it is difficult not to coincide with a genial nature.

Mr. Nixon Waterman's *A Book of Verses* is thoroughly dyed with authentic Americanism. Its humor is home-brewed out of indigenous materials. Here and there a clever play upon words may suggest Hood and Calverley, but the flavor is of Uncle Sam's private orchard. Mr. Waterman frankly entitles his work "Verses," and most of it is just that as contradistinguished from artistic poetry. It is poetry, and very effective poetry at that. Some of it is finely conceived and well nigh faultlessly expressed. For example:

"The lily's lips are pure and white,
  Without a touch of fire;
The rose's heart is warm and red
  And sweetened with desire:
In earth's broad field of deathless bloom
  The gladdest lives are those
Whose thoughts are as the lily
  And whose life is like the rose."

The Greek Anthology and the wh lyric field of English and French ve may be rummaged in vain to find a ligh and sweeter little turn of sentiment a expression. In a different vein t this:

"The savage beast, the poison vine,
  The evils of the earth,—
I know not if the good and bad
  Were only one at birth;
But all the world seems gracious
  When I set against the wrong
A woman's love, a sheaf of grain,
  A lily and a song."

We have quoted these bits, not as best that Mr. Waterman's book ho but because they are readily quota We cannot so easily give specimens of excellent American humor, for the rea that his best humorous pieces are of c siderable length. "The Girl Who Lo Him So" is a capital piece of satire d with frankly farcical strokes. "Grad tion-Day Essay" is another amusing b lesque sketch with a telling vein of tr in it. "Grandfather's Reverie" br over with a simple, elemental pathos common in the verse of to-day. "D con Skinner's Idee" hits off with a liciously American rusticity the "revi o' the Bible," and winds up with this c ment:

"They'll learn the way's as narrer
  An' as difficult to climb,
An' as thorny as it used to be
  In our grandfathers' time;
An' find too late the other place
  As easy of admission,
An' jes' as hot as 't was afore
  They writ their new edition!"

"Uncle Nathan's Notion" of n fangled preaching is summed up thus

"In heaven would you care to be
  With men who, all their lives,
Was onery to their neighbors,
  An' their children, an' their wives
Is rascals goin' to fare the same
  As good folks? No sirree!
An' ef there ain't no hell, by jing!
  I think there ort to be."

"When the Summer Boarders Co is worth separate mention as good sa on a phase of life peculiarly Ameri "The Jumpin'-off Place" is Rileye in its homely and effectively droll ru ity of thought and style. "Me an' Jane" touches a fine chord of the sentiment that a human heart can The simple form of domestic love lasting all the ills, sorrows and wrong a long married life was never more sincerely and touchingly sketched in verse.

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* A BOOK OF VERSES. *By Nixon Waterman.* Boston: Forbes & Company $1.25.

Mr. Waterman sings of mother and motherhood in the sweetest and most sympathetic tenderness. Of childhood, of youth, of love—his Muse plays with the young and comforts the old.

> " Oh, the youthful, truthful times,
> When the world was wrapped in rimes,
> And hills and dells were silver bells
> That rang their rarest chimes;
> Oh, still they thrill me when
> I thwart the thoughts of men,
> And, just a boy, amid the joy
> Of living, live again."

We hope that our readers can feel, even in these careless and somewhat puerile lines, the genuineness of Mr. Waterman's song. He is not a poet-artist absorbed in a dream of literary form and musical periods. Something in him snatches the handiest words, rhythms and times to express itself withal. He is not a thin blooded, scholarly logolept, who depends upon verbal surprises for effect. What he sings is fresh and true, albeit often enough indifferently composed. We bid him welcome to the American choir.

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THE GROWTH OF THE CONSTITUTION. *By William M. Meigs.* (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company, 1900. $1.50.) Many persons, like the author, have often wished to understand the history and development of some particular clause in the United States Constitution, as framed by the convention of 1787, but have found the investigation difficult. Elliot's " Debates " is provided with an index and cross-references, but in many cases these aids are insufficient. Mr. Meigs determined to go through all the proceedings of the convention in order to settle the history of every clause, and this book is the result of his labors. His method is scientific, and he appears to have spared no pains in tracing the clauses through the various processes of their development. We are now enabled to follow the ideas of the delegates from their first suggestion until they took the form finally approved by the convention. Among other results Mr. Meigs reaches the conclusion that many members of the convention intended to give the Supreme Court the power, which has been questioned, of declaring laws void because of unconstitutionality. While the idea of this book is admirable, we must regret that Mr. Meigs has not given us ampler means of verifying his references, for many students would be aided by being enabled to form their conclusions independently. Some increase in size would be necessary, but it would be justified. Edmund Randolph's draft of a constitution is reproduced in *fac-simile,* with notes, and there are other appendixes which add to the value of a book, which promises to be a very useful manual.

THE WORLD'S BEST ORATIONS FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD TO THE PRESENT TIME. *By David J. Brewer, Editor; Edward A. Allen and William Schuyler, Associate Editors. In Ten Volumes.* (St. Louis: Ferd P. Kaiser.) This important work, edited by Hon. David J. Brewer, Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, has reached its seventh volume. We have already spoken in unqualified praise of the preceding volumes, and we find that as the work proceeds its value becomes more and more apparent. In this Volume VII we have orations from orators as widely separated by time as Isocrates and Robert G. Ingersoll and from men as different as Thomas Jefferson and Tecumseh, Huxley and Hugo, Kossuth and Martin Luther, Richard Henry Lee and Senator Hoar, who appear together along with many other commanding spirits of different countries and periods. In the volumes preceding this the tables of contents show an equal richness of oratory drawn from the best examples of eloquence and logic of all ages and countries, heathen and Christian. For example, in Volume IV we find speeches by Henry Clay and Cleon, Howell Cobb and Oliver Cromwell, Bourke Cockran and Cyprian, Thomas Corwin and Grover Cleveland along with many others of like force and contrast. A work like this demands a place in every important library; it should be studied by every youth who aspires to oratory, and every statesman should find in it not only a striking historical exhibit of the world's eloquence, but inexhaustible inspiration. For eloquence attends true patriotism, and is a lambent flame wherever the deepest sentiments and profoundest sympathies of human nature are expressed.

The History of South Carolina Under the Royal Government, 1719-1776. *By Edward McCrady.* (The Macmillan Company. $3.00.) In a previous work the author has given "A History of South Carolina Under the Proprietary Government," and we are promised that the present volume shall be followed by one upon the Revolutionary history of the same State. The three will form a valuable contribution to the general history of our country. Altho the author does not appear to have consulted original documents as closely as might be desired, he has done much careful work in comparing and arranging from the goodly store of printed sources of information at his command. Notwithstanding a justifiable partiality to his native State the author has evidently striven to be fair in all things. Perhaps he dwells a thought too persistently upon the fact that early Carolinians of the highest intellectual and social grades in the province were almost steadily opposed to the introduction of slavery, and after its establishment as an institution in their midst they still struggled against its continuance; but this is so creditable a truth that it deserves to be remembered, and we regret that space forbids the insertion here of some of the many passages which we had marked for citation. But, space or no, we cannot refrain from adverting to one entry showing that the Blue Laws were not entirely confined to New England. As lately as 1743 fines were collected from several persons "for walking about the streets of Charleston during Divine Service on Sunday." Mr. McCrady's style is deficient in color and character drawing. Too much is left for the reader's memory or imagination to supply. The chapters devoted to the agitations which immediately preceded the Declaration of Independence are the most naturally and freely written, and they are full of interest.

The Strength of Gideon, and Other Stories. *By Paul Laurence Dunbar.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.) Mr. Dunbar has a good gift of story telling, a fine sense of humor and a clear vision of certain phases of American life. In some of the sketches here brought together his insight is peculiarly keen and searching. The negro race has in him a hero of the gentler sort and a representative of what the race may well aspire to reach in the life of culture and humanities.

The Wager, and Other Poems. By *S. Weir Mitchell, M.D., LL.D.* (New York: The Century Co. $1.00.) Dr Mitchell is not a great poet. Indeed, his verse falls quite below his prose. The piece which gives title to this little book is a pleasantly rimed story with a much-worn plot, and the occasional and lyrical pieces following it are marked with no very distinguishing qualities They are pleasantly smooth to read, they send out a spark of striking thought here and there, they sketch some pretty pictures of sea and shore, they stir up some gentle longings, open some dreamy vistas, touch some tender chords; bu they are not the work of a lusty poet.

The Harp of Life. *By Elizabeth Godfrey.* (New York: Henry Holt & Co $1.50.) Another musical novel by the author of "Poor Human Nature." Like it predecessor it is a powerful piece of work It may lack somewhat of the originalit which marked "Poor Human Nature" but to us it seems more life-like and rea in some of its parts. The characterizatio is notably good, and the style has distinction. It is a story with shadows in it, an at last somehow the shadows seem to prevail without bringing hopeless gloom; story to be read seriously if it is to b fully understood, and perhaps after all th pleasure it gives is not as wholesome as i is haunting.

A New England Boyhood, an Other Bits of Autobiography. B *Edward Everett Hale.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.) Dr. Hale i a hale and hearty old New England boy brim full of all that is best and sweetes in American life. His record of boyhoo covers the period from 1826 to 189 Every American boy, and for that matter, every American, should read it, if fo nothing else, for the fine wholesom stimulation of its patriotism and optimism. New England life in the comparatively remote past is sketched wit knowledge, simplicity and truth, and boy's life and experience at school and at home, outdoors and indoors, is charmingly exposed. Then comes manhood with ministerial, editorial and political activities. It is all attractive to a genuine American taste, good to read and assimilate.

BACK TO CHRIST. *By Walter Spence.* (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.00.) This is a thoughtful and very pleasant setting forth of some current forms of religious thought. He takes up in different chapters the New Theology and describes it so as to relieve it of very much of the misconception that has gathered about the phrase. So also he discusses the modern views as to the Inspiration of the Scriptures, the Doctrine of the Trinity, the Sonship of Man, the Second Coming, the Resurrection, the Larger Hope, etc. Whether one agrees with him entirely or not it is both interesting and valuable to read the clear, simple setting forth of his opinions, and in the main there will be comparatively few, even of the conservatives, who will not accept his general conclusions.

BANDANNA BALLADS. *By Howard Wheeden.* (New York: Doubleday, McClure & Co. $1.00.) With an appreciative introduction by Mr. Joel Chandler Harris, this collection of negro plantation ballads and portraits of old-time plantation negroes will have no trouble finding its way to a large and generous audience. Miss Wheeden's pictures are as good as any we have seen, and her verses suit them perfectly. There is something pathetically appealing in these fine, strong negro faces; they seem to peer at us from out the far distance past and recall a time when the "old plantation" was a place of delight to both white and black. The little book is dedicated to the "Memory of all the Faithful Mammies who ever sung Southern Babes to Rest."

THE REGENERATION OF THE UNITED STATES. *By William Morton Grinnell.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.) This is a rhapsody concerning the future of our country which is evidently well meant, but which is too obscure to be attractive. It is made partly of references to the past, our returned soldiers being represented as so impressed with the excellence of our colonial government as to cause them to take hold and reform local politics, and partly of visions of future wars in which we lose our colonies and our navy, and resume the reform of our own life in a chastened spirit.

MY FATHER AND I. *By the Countess Puliga.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.25.) Something in this little book has a spurious ring, and we cannot easily locate the cause. It is well written, the loving tenderness of the intercourse and correspondence of the author and her father is strongly accentuated; the descriptions of persons and scenes are clear; and yet we read without strongly realizing. Perhaps the "my darling" business is somewhat overdone; and then the *raison d'être* seems not prominent in the book, at least to an American reader.

A MAN OF HIS AGE. *By Hamilton Drummond.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.) A rattling romance of France in the days of Coligny, with a plenty of adventures, intrigues, hair-breadth escapes and swash-buckler encounters. Readers who like this sort of thing, and their name is legion, will like *A Man of His Age* very much. It has all the badges of picturesqueness, and on almost every page stands a romantic incident. A good love story runs from beginning to end.

THE ANGEL OF CLAY. *By William Ordway Partridge.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.) A story of art and artists, turning upon a very unpleasant, not to say disgusting, situation in the life of a sculptor and his model. While the book is notably well written and has some strong strains of interest, the study of a subject so repellant as the one here forced upon the reader does not leave in mind a good aftertaste. It is simply impossible for any artist to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

FOR LOVE'S SWEET SAKE. *Selected Poems of Love in All Moods. Edited by G. Hembert Westley.* (Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.) A collection, as the title indicates, made of poems on love. It is excellent for its purpose, and the full page illustrations add to the beauty of a book very artistically made up.

Literary Notes

Leonard Huxley will publish through the Appletons this fall "The Life and Letters of Thomas H. Huxley." This book promises to be as important a contribution to biographical literature as the life of Tennyson, by his son.

....The first novel, so far as we know, that has ever been written in collaboration by mother and son will be brought out this fall by Dodd, Mead & Co. Mrs. M. V. Terhune (Marion Harland) and Albert Payson Terhune are the joint authors.

....A pamphlet of 77 pages, entitled *Die Philippinen,* by Prof. Ferdinand Blumentripp, and published by A. G. Richter, Hamburg, Germany, gives a very compact account of the Philippine Islands, with an abstract of the principal paragraphs of the proposed "Philippine Republic."

....*The Household,* a Boston paper, whose general scope will be understood by its title, proposes to publish "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," leaving out the Scotch dialect. This is a new idea. In like manner Dickens could be republished without the humor; Thackeray without the satire; Tolstoi without "resistance," etc., etc.

....The forthcoming *American Historical Review* will contain articles on "The Critical Period of English Constitutional History," by Prof. George B. Adams, of Yale; "Chatham's Colonial Policy," by Mr. Hubert Hall, F.S.A., of the Public Record Office; two brief articles, entitled respectively "Territory and District" and the "Judiciary Act of 1801," by Prof. Max Farrand; "President Buchanan's Proposed Intervention in Mexico," by Mr. Howard L. Wilson.

....A very useful work not only for the Bible student but for the literary man in general is the *Text Bibel,* published by Neuhr, of Leipzig. This contains a really modern translation, in the best sense of the term, not only of the Old Testament (Kautzsch) and of the New (Weizsäcker), but also of the Inter-Testament literature or the apocrypha. In so far as a really good translation can embody the best results of careful interpretation, this is offered in this volume. The cheapest edition is 12 marks, bound.

....A peculiar "literary" anniversary has recently been extensively noticed by leading German journals—namely, the semi-centennial of the type setter, Edward Krüger, in the concern of J. B. Hirschfeld, in Leipzig. Krüger has set all the type for the famous Grimm's Dictionary of the German language. Practically every one of the 2,000 *bogen,* of which this great work so far consists, has been set up by him, he having received the first manuscript from the hand of Jacob Grimm in December, 1851. Now a third generation of editors is at work on the Dictionary. It is his ambition to assist in the completion of this great undertaking.

Pebbles.

A Soul Proprietor—Satan.—*Yale Record.*

....It will be a mean trick to play on the Democratic politicians if the Boers surrender before election.—*The Chicago Record.*

....*Uncle Sam:* "Well, what have you got to say about paying that money? Speak out, man!" *The Sultan:* "You forget that I am the unspeakable Turk."—*Exchange.*

....*Curious Old Lady:* "How did you come to this, poor man?" *Convict:* "I was drove to it, lady." *Curious Old Lady:* "Were you, really?" *Convict:* "Yes, they brung me in the Black Maria, as usual!"—*Collier's Weekly.*

....*Northern Man:* "What? You lynched a negro right here in town last night? What crime had he committed?" *Southern Citizen:* "That we do not know yet, sah. Inquiries have been sent out, sah, and we expect to heah before evening, sah."—*Judge.*

....They were sitting on the beach at Coney. He turned at length, and said: "Why is the ocean like June?" There was a flutter of interest in the groups sitting about them. She shook her head. "I don't know," she said, "Why?" "Because," he replied amid a breathless silence, "because it is maritime." A man nearby who had been burying himself in the sand arose and left with every indication of sickness.—*Princeton Tiger.*

....My country, 'tis of thee
That set Hawaii free,
Of thee I sing!
I am a slave no more,
I've dumped the load I bore
And ceased to kneel before
A queen or king.

Land of the brave and just,
Land of the sugar trust,
How sweet to be
Held up outside the gate
And made to pay the freight—
I tell you what, it's great
And tickles me!
—*San Juan (Porto Rico) News.*

....After the census man had jotted down the answers to the preceding questions, he asked: "Do you speak the English language?" "Say," replied the "gent" who was under examination, "what kind of a spiel is this you're uncorkin' on me, any way? Me speak the English language? Well, my boy, if you think I'm talkin' Choctaw to you now you're up against one of the emptiest propositions that ever come down the pike. Say, if the man that invented the English language could hear me spiel on my larynx he'd holler for help, and that's no josh neither. You don't haft to have no translator to git my meanin' into your headpiece, do you, huh? Me talk English! Old man, if I'm trowin' anything else into you rite now you give me a map of it on a roller, will you?"—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

EDITORIALS.

A Knight in Old Clothes.

His name never appeared in print but once, and few who read it then remembered it. If it is graven upon a monument, it will be in small letters, on a stone erected out of a widow's penury. The world did not know that he was a hero, and he did not know it. He was a crossing tender in a suburb of Chicago, and he did his monotonous work for years without one heroic incident apart from the performance of simple duty. Yet all the time, and perhaps unconsciously, there was growing more clear in his mind an ideal of duty, and what that duty might one day require.

A few weeks ago the lightning express was coming down the track. It was his duty to see that the crossing was clear, and to signal that fact to the train with his white flag. He did it, and was slowly backing from the track, still waving his flag, for the day was dark, and the engineer might not see till the train was near. From the other side of the track a little girl came toddling down, right in front of the swiftly approaching train. The train was almost upon her when the watchman saw her. He shouted, but she did not hear, or it was too late for her to heed. Even as he shouted, he ran. He knew what it meant. To save her was to lose his life. Yet right before the train he rushed, caught her, threw her with all his might beyond the rails, and in that instant met his death.

This is no tale from the days of knighthood and the reign of chivalry. It was no Arthur or Galahad that did this deed, but a knight in old clothes. It is the glory of our common manhood that such qualities lie often unrecognized, and not infrequently latent, in the humblest lives. When they appear now and then, brought into visible shape by some emergency, they glorify not only the one man who is seen to do them or the one exceptional deed which he performs, but all men who so labor with fidelity that may become heroic to the sight of men as it ever is to the sight of God, and all duties performed in that spirit, even those that are commonplace.

The opportunities for acts of signal heroism are exceptional. But the opportunities for fidelity that is essentially heroic are constant. The hero in uniform or in armor will ever be an attractive figure to the imagination, and will give color to the popular thought of the heroic; but the truest, most knightly heroism, and that which challenges the best in us all, is the heroism of men whose daily performance of simple duty makes clear in their own souls an ideal of fidelity which sometimes even to the sight of men, and always to the eye of God, becomes true heroism.

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Our Duty in China.

There are some hundreds, perhaps thousands, of Americans in China. There are many more English, French, Germans and Russians. They are merchants, missionaries, engineers, railroad men, etc., no matter what—they all have equal rights; only it happens that the missionaries, of whom we hear so much just now, are, if Protestant, mostly English and Americans; if Catholic, French. They all, whatever their business, have the international right to be protected by the Chinese Government, or, if not so protected, by their own Governments. That right is primary and indisputable.

There is a strange outbreak of violence in Northern China, which is spreading to other parts of the country. It is not an insurrection, for it has been favored and encouraged by the Empress and her cabinet. It is directed against these foreigners, and against all who sympathize with the introduction of western ideas and civilization; that is, against progressive Chinese as well as against foreigners. These anti-foreign mobs have gathered in armies, have destroyed the railroads and telegraphs, hold possession of Peking and Tientsin, which they have isolated so that no word has come from the capital for a week. We know that one member of the Japanese Legation has been killed. It is reported that the German Ambassador at Peking has been murdered, and that the other Ambassadors, with their attaches, and all the missionaries who have flocked to Peking, are besieged in their compounds and in danger of their lives. It is certain that hundreds of the native converts, mostly Catholics, have been slain, and the Catholic Cathedral in Peking has been burnt. The international column of over a thousand men on its way from the coast to protect the foreigners in Peking, has met resistance, and has been compelled to return to Tientsin. Already the fleets of the Powers have bombarded and captured the forts that command Taku. These are the facts; what is the duty, and especially the duty of America?

The duty is plain and simple. We have already recognized it by adding our contingent to the international force. We must, we *must* protect our citizens. That is what a Government is for. We want no hair-splitting over the question of independent or concerted action. Already we are in concert, and our business is to stay in concert and do our part. Fortunately we have a strong naval force in the neighborhood. It is a pity that we have not twenty thousand soldiers at hand to support our navy; but that number cannot be spared from the Philippines just yet. Sixty thousand men is a small army for a nation of seventy-five million people. We ought to be ashamed not to take our full part in the necessary policing of the world; and this, be it remembered, is not war, but police duty.

We hear it said that we must work independently of other nations in this crisis, and do absolutely nothing else beyond protecting our own citizens. That is a very mean and narrow view of our duty. Do our people understand that we may be facing one of the great crises in the world's history? We *must* join other Powers in sending a military force to Peking, the purpose being to protect our citizens in the only possible way—namely, by overawing the present Chinese Government. That may mean the dethronement of the Dowager-Empress, and probably should mean it. But what is to follow? Is it the re-establishment of the young Emperor with a progressive cabinet, and the maintenance of the unbroken Chinese Empire; or is it the division of China among the nations of Europe? That will be settled when the armies, and ours among them, reach Peking, which they will surely do. The fate of China will then be in the hands of the Powers behind these armies. Is it politic, is it wise, is it right for the United States to draw out then and say to Russia, to France, to Germany, to Great Britain, to Japan, "Do what you please with China; we do not care?" Do we not, must we not care? Ought we not to care? Is it not our duty to make our power felt for what we believe to be the welfare of the world?

Shall China be divided up between the European Powers, or shall it be maintained, under European protection, as one nation? That is the question. Russia is all ready to seize Manchuria and Peking. She will certainly do it, and do it now if nobody protests. France will act similarly in Southern China, and Great Britain and Japan in Central China. Where is the hope then of a new China, to grow up like the new Japan? Where will be Secretary Hay's Open Door agreement with the other Powers? It will be blown to the winds by such annexations. Our interests, and not our interests alone, but those of China and the world, are concerned in what is done at Peking in the next few weeks, and it would be fatuously ignoble and wrong for us to wriggle out of our share of responsibility and bid other nations divide the spoil as they please. Our share in the duty may preserve the peace of the nations. Do not tell us that we must avoid entangling alliances. That is a rule for weak States, not for strong ones; for babes, not men. The duty of strong States is to use their strength, not as giants for cruel plunder, but beneficently for the welfare of the world. Let there be, then, no infantile fear in this unwelcome Chinese task of alliance with other nations; and when the time comes to say whether China shall be saved or partitioned among the great European Powers, let the United States be ready with a strong, a conclusive word, that will mean peace.

To Organized Workingmen.

Before the Industrial Commission, a few days ago, Mr. N. F. Thompson, of Alabama, Secretary of the Southern Industrial Convention, sharply attacked labor unions. His first words were:

> "Labor organizations are to-day the greatest menace to this Government that exists inside or outside the pale of our national domain. Their influence for disruption and disorganization of society is far more dangerous to the perpetuation of our Government in its purity and power than would be the hostile array on our borders of the armies of the whole world combined. I make this statement from years of close study and a field of the widest opportunities for observation, embracing the principal industrial centers, both of the North and the South; I make it entirely from a sense of patriotic duty and without prejudice against any class of citizens of our common country."

We do not propose to take up and consider now the arguments and assertions by which he sought to defend his position, but to warn the leaders and the rank and file of some labor organizations that by their conduct they are inviting the hostility of men more influential than Mr. Thompson, and alienating many who have been their sincere and helpful friends. It was to be expected that the beginnings of unionism in Southern manufacturing industries would excite sharp and sometimes unreasonable opposition. For example, Mr. Thompson would have a strike defined as a felony by statute. But much that he says is reasonable and true; and organized workingmen will hear others saying it with emphasis if such anarchistic strikes as the one now in progress in St. Louis have their approval.

Workingmen have a clear right to organize. By organization they have improved their condition, and in many instances promoted the general welfare. They have a right to ask for higher wages or a shorter work day, and to protest against unjust treatment. If that for which they ask is not granted, and if their protests are ignored, they have a right to stop working, provided that no contract is violated by such action. They have a right to strike, altho they do not always exercise this right wisely. But they have no right to prevent, or to attempt to prevent, by violence the employment of others in their places, or to injure the property of those from whose service they have withdrawn.

In these days violent interference with those who are willing to take up the work which strikers have thrown down has become the rule in certain industries that closely affect the interests of the public. As in Cleveland some months ago, so now in St. Louis with an increase of brutality, we see a large city given over for weeks to mob law and anarchy, and the whole American nation disgraced by the most shocking and shameful assaults upon women who have ventured to ride in the street cars. These innocent and defenseless travelers have been dragged from cars, stripped of their clothing, savagely beaten, and driven from street to street in their misery by howling mobs of brutes of both sexes so debased that the savages of Dahomey would be ashamed to give them shelter. To continuous riot, in which scores of officers, citizens and strikers have either been killed or wounded, have been added these assaults upon young girls and upon mothers with babes in their arms, and upon old and feeble women, while the American people have hung their heads in shame before the civilized world!

There is abundant proof that in St. Louis the strikers themselves have been prominent in this shameful work, altho much of it has been done by degraded and brutalized wretches in sympathy with them. We are not considering now the narrow politics of a contemptible Governor, or the despicable apathy of a ridiculous Mayor, or the failure of any or all of the authorities to do their duty and preserve order at any cost; but the interest and the attitude of organized labor. Have the strikers in St. Louis formally or informally expressed disapproval of all violence and this brutal treatment of women? No. Has Mr. Samuel Gompers, President of the Federation of Labor, during his recent visit to St. Louis, denounced these murderous assaults upon peaceful travelers, this stripping of clothes from the bodies of defenseless girls and mothers, this brutal beating and savage pursuit of them as, almost insane with shame and horror, they have sought refuge from these beasts in an American city? We have looked for some expression of his disapproval, but found it not. On the contrary, we notice his declaration that the power of the entire Federation shall be exerted in support of this strike and of an accompanying boycott, because the company has refused to dismiss the new men who have risked their lives on its cars, and to reinstate in their places the men who have been destroying its property, killing its guards, stripping the clothing from its women passengers and driving them in nakedness through the public streets.

Nor has any organized body of workingmen in any other place, so far as we can ascertain, found it expedient to say that this is not the right way to conduct a strike. The silence of all of them, and the virtual approval of Mr. Gompers, are disheartening to many who have sought in other fields of effort to serve the interests of the workingman and defend his cause. It is more than disheartening; it is exasperating. If this is to be the approved rule of conduct in great strikes, who shall say that Mr. Thompson, of Alabama, is not right in asserting that the influence of the unions is more to be dreaded than the armed hostility of all foreign Powers? Come, organized workingmen of America, what do you say? You that have wives and daughters, don't you think you ought now to denounce with righteous indignation these crimes against decency and manhood in St. Louis which the strikers there have not denounced, and for which some of them appear to be directly responsible?

The Discoveries of the Electric Furnace.

English and American investigators, like Siemens and Cowles, share with the French the honor of utilizing the electric furnace for profitable ends. But the French chemist, M. Moissan, deserves special honor for his labors, which are devoted almost entirely to the development of science by means of this most powerful instrument. It must be remembered that the heat of the electric furnace is greater than that obtained in any other way and rises to nearly or quite 6,500 degrees F. The chemistry of the electric furnace is very simple indeed, and in it nearly everything may be reduced to its elemental condition; or simple combinations may be made of a metal and another element. It is the electric furnace that has allowed the development of the aluminum industry.

The electric furnace is casting strange light upon geological problems. One of these, which has already attracted considerable attention, is the origin of the diamond. Carbon is one of the substances which in the furnace pass directly from a solid to a gaseous state, being sublimated. But if pressure be applied it will take the liquid form before passing into the gaseous, and can then be crystallized into a solid; and this crystal will be a diamond, the purity of which will depend upon the care with which the experiment is conducted and the suitable liquefaction and purity of the carbon. M. Moissan has produced perfect octahedral crystals of diamond, and also diamond in all the other forms in which it appears in nature. It is, therefore, easy to conclude that diamond is formed in the earth under conditions of great pressure combined with heat sufficient to liquefy carbon. We hardly need remind the reader that carborundum, an American product of the electric furnace, bids fair to replace diamond for industrial purposes.

Quite as interesting and perhaps more curious are the results of M. Moissan's studies of the compounds of boron, silicon, and especially carbon with metals; for the electric furnace is not only an instrument of analysis but also of synthesis. The carburets of the metals obtained by the electric furnace are of two sorts, those which are stable in the presence of cold water, such as the carburets of chromium, molybdenum, tungsten and titanium, and those which are decomposed in cold water. The latter are very numerous, such as the carburets of potassium, sodium, aluminum, glucinum, calcium, etc. These appear to have great importance in producing geological phenomena. When these carburets are decomposed in cold water, the carbon takes up hydrogen, forming a hydrocarbon. This is the case with the carburet of lime. The metal forms an oxid with the oxygen of the water while the hydrogen and carbon are found to unite and produce acetylene. Now acetylene is a new gas which is likely to come into great importance, and it is now produced immediately by the electric furnace for industrial purposes. Some other carburets, like manganese, in the presence of water, give out not only acetylene but other hydrocarbons; and certain others, as the carburets of uranium and cerium, produce petroleum when decomposed by water. It would be too much to say that the great mass of petroleum in the earth flowing from wells has been produced in this way through the decomposition in the bowels of the earth of metallic carburets to which water has found access; but it is not at all improbable that in certain regions this has been the history of its production. No doubt a large part of it has come from the decomposition of organic substances, related very likely to the production of coal; but in other cases it may well have been produced directly from carburets. According to M. Moissan it is probable that the carbon of the earth, such as forms the bulk of all organic substances, was originally combined with metals under the form of carburets, as it still exists in that shape in the sun and stars at a very high temperature. Later, when the progressive cooling of the globe allowed the oxygen and hydrogen to be united as water, the action of this water on the metallic carburets produced hydro carbons, and, finally, by oxygenation, carbonic acid. It was only at this moment that vegetable life became possible, and, later, animal life. The hypothesis is a very rational one. It is the electric furnace which herein gives us the key to the chemical changes which took place in the successive stages which followed the original incandescence of cosmic matter.

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Latin and the A. B. Degree.

Must we submit to it? Is it to be the general conclusion that one can go through college and take the degree of Bachelor of Arts, without having studied a word of Latin or Greek during his whole course?

The answer is already given, for this is true of Harvard or Cornell already, and other colleges are following their example. There are those among our very best institutions which are giving up, or have given up, the degree of Bachelor of Science, which was provided for those who entered without Greek, and perhaps without Latin, offering one or two modern languages in place of them, and then took scientific or other studies in place of the old and honored classical languages and literatures. Now these institutions give the degree of Bachelor of Arts equally to classical and scientific students. Whether we like it or not, the change has come to stay.

Nor can one object to it, if the classical and scientific and literary courses are made parallel with the classical in breadth and in demand upon the powers of the student. One who has really done as much hard work as the classicist, but in a different field, who has gained as much, perhaps as valuable, tho a different kind of discipline, has the right to what will be regarded as an equally valuable degree.

We must remember the changes in education that have taken place in the last two or three centuries. In John Milton's time Latin and Greek, especially Latin, were the chief medium through which knowledge was to be obtained. No one studied Latin for its own sake. In a famous passage in the most suggestive tract on education ever written Milton said:

> "Tho a linguist should pride himself to have all the tongues that Babel cleft the world into, yet if he have not studied the solid things in them, as well as the words and lexicons, he were nothing so much to be esteemed a learned man, as any yeoman or tradesman competently wise in his mother dialect only."

This has been much forgotten in the education of this century. Latin and Greek have come to be studied, not for the good things written in these languages, for they could be had, much of them, and vastly more, in one's own "mother dialect." For two generations we have not studied agriculture or science or history or political economy in Latin but in English or German or French. But the colleges have loyally held up their Latin and Greek, and have almost necessarily come to teach them not as media of learning the history or science taught through them, but for their own poor linguistic sake, which is not worth while. So we have degenerated into grammar and accents and quantities and derivatives and rules of the subjunctive, and comparative grammar, all very good for specialists, but of no real value to other people. It is like studying botany not to know plants but their histology; or studying biology, not to know and recognize familiarly the birds and butterflies and their habits and ways, but to investigate the secrets of embryology. In this way the classical languages have lost their essential importance in education, and to a great extent their primacy. It is ridiculous to say that a thoroughly trained scientist is not as well educated as a classicist.

Yet the classical languages will never really lose their primacy. It is not simply because Latin and Greek so enter into the composition of all European languages that one must know them in order to make a new word or to apprehend fully the force of his own language, but still more because out of these fountains has come all our culture. It is history that will preserve their honor. All civilization, all art, all science, all philosophy were first developed by the magical Greeks, and passed from them, through the Latin language and culture and rule, to all the rest of the world. This is something that can never be changed. The primacy of Greek and Latin culture is thus immortal. One cannot understand the philosophy of history or the long drift of things who is not imbued with Greek and Latin culture. It does not follow that every one has got to learn it thoroughly, but every one needs a smattering of the classic for even a scientific education. It is a good rule lately adopted in Amherst College, that while but one degree will be given to those who have passed through a full classical or scientific course, that course must begin with offering, on entrance, the Latin preparatory studies, even if Latin is not continued after entering college. The field of learning has so enormously enlarged since Milton's day, and especially in the last fifty years, that one who devotes two or three years to Greek and Latin must necessarily remain untaught in other equally important and more immediately practical studies. The one warning to be given to those in charge of our higher education is, that they make the conditions for entering college, and the requirements in college, actually as severe and stringent for those who pursue scientific or literary as for those who take the classical courses. Then the degree of A.B. will not be degraded by giving it to all graduates.

The Denial of Free Speech.

One of the tests of civilization is the amount of liberty of speech that is allowed to those who differ from the prevailing ideas. If one can criticise the popular habits and institutions only at the risk of violence, the civilization is, morally at least, of a low grade.

We were aware that our own criticisms of the lynching habits prevailing in certain sections of this country do not please one section of the Southern people, altho they do greatly please another section; but it is a new experience to be informed that we should visit Augusta, Ga., at the risk of life. We told the story, two weeks ago, of a lynching in that city, and severely condemned those who took part in it. We have since received a letter from a man who claims to have seen the affray on the street-car and to have taken part in the lynching. Altho he simply signs the initials "L. P. K.," we judge that he really was one of the lynching party, and as such would go to the penitentiary if he had his deserts. He thus assumes to correct and threaten us:

> If you will take the trouble to read the Augusta paper of Sunday last, you will get an account of a negro editor who thought he would get funny, and published a piece something like yours. [This was the Rev. W. J. White, D.D., Editor of *The Georgia Baptist*, of Augusta, who copied in his paper a description of the lynching from the *Washington Bee*.] A mob of two thousand people congregated, and were on the point of tarring and feathering the *smart* editor, but were prevented from doing so by the police. You therefore see that we Southerners are as anxious to keep the law as you Yankees. I do not doubt it in the least, that, if you were down here, you would share the same fate, if not a good deal worse.
>
> Young Aleck Whitney [the white man shot by the negro Wilson] was a personal friend of mine. Wilson, the negro, that was killed, was not a "young mechanic," as you say, but was a street loafer, and was drunk at the time. Neither Wilson nor the other negro was with a "colored lady." The following is a brief account as I saw it myself. Whitney and his friend Steiner got on the car. Wilson got in the seat just in front of them, and at the same time another negro got in the same seat with Whitney. There was no "spreading out," but there was already five people on the seat The negro sat on Whitney's lap. Whitney told him to move; he would not, and Whitney pushed him up. Wilson then mixed in and told him, "—— it; sit there anyhow," whereupon he sat back down, and Whitney shoved him up. Wilson drew a revolver and sho

> Vhitney through the eye, for no cause other ian that he was drunk. The people jumped nto Wilson and unarmed him. The crowd id not "kick and abuse him." He was turned ver to the authorities and taken to jail.
>
> Wilson was on the train for Atlanta and ras secreted in the sleeper, but was recognized and taken from the train at Grovetown. saw that myself. And here I *will* say that e was brutally treated, but none too less [*sic*]. n fact, the only trouble was that he could nly be chopped up and killed *once*. I will lso admit that the rope and part of his body ras divided as souvenirs, and if you should ke to own a piece of the rope, just make your rish known in your editorial column, and I hall be more than glad to send you a piece t once. [No, thank you.]
>
> And you Yankees are just as barbarous as you iink we Southerners are. It was only about ighteen months ago that a *woman* was burnt t the stake in Massachusetts. [No such thing ver occurred in Massachusetts, even in witch mes.] Yes, we burnt Sam Hose the first art of last year near Atlanta, and are not shamed to tell it, but you have no record of ur ever burning a *woman*.
>
> Wilson did *not* have on a uniform, for I saw im with my own eyes.

We told the story of the killing of the hite man Whitney and the lynching of ie negro Wilson, as we had it from a iost reputable informant. Some mior points may have been inaccurate. Ve had not heard that Wilson was runk, and it is not confirmed. Beyond uestion, Wilson, whether he thought iat Whitney was about to draw a pistol r not, was guilty of a crime, and deerved the penalty of the law, not of the iob. But we will tell the story as we ave it from the young man, a student of ie Haines Normal and Industrial Intitute, who was the innocent cause of ie trouble:

> On Sabbath evening, May 13th, after leaving ie meeting of the Y. M. C. A., I stopped a reet-car. I wore my full uniform, and was company with a young lady. The car was ell filled, except one seat, which was occupied y a colored woman and two white men. here seemed room enough. The lady with e took the seat next to the colored woman, id I sat next to a white man. When I sat own the man said to me: "There is no room ere for you; don't sit on me." I made no eply. Pushing me, with a threat, he ordered e to get up and get off the car. I arose and illed the line for the car to stop that I might et off. At this point Mr. William Wilson, hom I had not before recognized, sitting in ont of me, turned and said, "Keep your eat; don't get off the car." One of the white en struck him. I jumped off the car and ll. I heard the pistol fired, but did not see e shooting. I saw Mr. Wilson arrested. I nnot tell you how much I regret the matter.

This statement is confirmed by the young woman who was with the student.

But we pass from the details of the shooting, and we do not repeat the revolting and indecent story of the lynching, for a fresh offense, involving the denial of free speech, is reported by our informant, L. P. K. The principal negro Baptist paper of Georgia is published in Augusta. The editor, Dr. White, is a most mild mannered, silver-haired old gentleman, whom we have seen. He is as white as any man in Augusta, one of those men of whom they tell the story that he was a white baby waif adopted by a negro woman. In the issue of *The Georgia Baptist* following the murder of Whitney and the lynching of Wilson, he had a very considerate editorial; but somehow there appeared also a story of the affair copied from a Washington paper. He sent his paper with the editorial to some white people, but they saw the other article, which, we judge, was not wholly accurate. At any rate, when it was reported about, a mob came to his office to capture and perhaps kill Dr. White and wreck his establishment. He had learned of the trouble, and was away appealing to some white men of distinction, and declaring that he was unaware that the account was inserted, and greatly regretted it. They took him to the office of the chief of police, and there dictated a long and very humble apology, which he signed and which we see printed in big type on the first page of his paper, in which he "repudiates and denounces" the "disgraceful article" and "all the sentiments it contains." The mob, on hearing it read, dispersed, having done but little damage. We understand what is meant by the warning to us. We are sorry for Editor White that he lives in a latitude where liberty of speech is not allowed, and in a stage of civilization where mobs rule as they please.

All this story is worth telling. The telling of it will help to make both killing and lynching disreputable. What a horrible thing lynching is appears this very last week from the Biloxi, Miss., lynching. A negro had been guilty of a revolting crime; only one was concerned in it. Two negroes were arrested on slight suspicion. A mob took them out and killed them both. One was certainly innocent, probably both, for it is now believed that the real criminal escaped. It is no wonder that this last lynching begins to awaken the people to the ignorance and stupidity of Judge Lynch, if not to his criminality.

Alcohol and the British Army.

Two generations ago the British soldier frequently fought on alcohol, as Cervera's men undertook to do when they made their desperate dash from the harbor of Santiago into the sweep of Admiral Sampson's guns. It is a matter of record that many of the Spaniards were half mad with drink on that occasion; and in the futility of their fire only emphasized the lesson that British fighting men have been teaching in theory for several years, and are now beginning to apply to practical use.

The old daily rum ration has been abolished, except in special cases; and, furthermore, voluntary total abstinence now prevails among an increasing number of the troops. In a recent address the Rt. Hon. C. T. Ritchie, M.P., President of the British Board of Trade, said:

> "In our army there now exists a very large number who are not only teetotalers, and who belong to Temperance Societies, but who are themselves advocates and apostles of the principles in which we believe."

According to official reports nearly four thousand of the men who have gone to South Africa on active service are members of the Army Temperance Association. Lord Roberts, in commenting on this report, added that he had been struck by the returns from India, which showed a remarkable difference between the convictions recorded in 1898 amongst abstainers and non-abstainers. Among the former only 4.12 in 1,000 had been courtmartialed, while among the non-abstainers the figures were 36.8 in 1,000. In 1897 the figures were much the same. The admissions into hospitals were also largely in excess in the case of non-abstainers. It appeared that during the Tirah war two thousand men went through the whole campaign without taking a drop of alcohol.

This new and significant tendency in the army appears to be the result not so much of any religious or moral enterprise as of a growing conviction that a free use of alcohol interferes with the e ciency of the troops. An experien war correspondent said recently:

> "Of one thing I am sure—that the morta from fever and other diseases during the bara campaign and the final Omdurman ca paign would have been infinitely greater t it was if alcoholic liquors had been allo as a beverage, or even as an occasional ratio

General Kitchener prohibited all dri containing alcohol in the Sudan ca paign, except the few that were p scribed by the medical officers; and af a little preliminary grumbling the m discovered for themselves that the Co mander-in-Chief was right when emptied out into the desert a cargo Scotch whisky that had been smugg into Berber for sale to the troops. the Ashanti war and the Kaffir war good health of the troops was a ascribed to the suspension of the r ration.

All of this is in marked contrast to state of affairs described by Ma Ulysses Macnamara, who wrote so fifty years ago:

> "Time was when every man belonging t regiment would be found drunk or unfit duty; when a battalion on the West In station would be ordered an eight or ten march for the purpose of 'sweating the g out of the men;' when a pint of arrack, of the fieriest and vilest of spirits, was iss as a daily ration to the troops in India; when regiments would be confined to barra the whole of Saturday, in order that the m might be sober for church parade on Sunda

The whole question of Temperance form in England is likely to become of the leading political topics after war is out of the way. Teetotalers, m erate Temperance workers, statesm and politicians all agree that England too many drinking places; and af various attempts by the different secti of temperance opinion to achieve legis tion in accordance with their own p ticular views, it seems to have been bo in upon most of them that the only w to get any immediate practical reform to combine on some just and temper means of reducing the number of pul house licenses.

The Central Temperance Legislat Board is now endeavoring to unite sections for the purpose of securing l islation along the lines recommended Lord Peel, Chairman of the Royal Co mission on Licensing Laws, and s ported by the Archbishop of Canterbury and other distinguished citizens. Lord Peel's plan provides for a gradual reduction in the number of licensed saloons by enabling each local licensing board to decide upon the number of such houses that should be permitted in their district, and to weed out the most undesirable public houses by means of a seven years' notice and a reasonable compensation for shutting them out of business.

That the evil of alcoholic drinks in the army is also recognized, at last, in France, appears from General de Gallifet's late order on May 4th forbidding the sale of brandy, liqueurs and similar "apéritifs" in military canteens, altho less intoxicating beverages, such as wine and beer, are not prohibited.

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Porto Rico We trust that the President will give special attention to the condition and needs of Porto Rico. There are unpleasant impressions afloat, not that there is any dishonesty in the administration of affairs there, but that affairs are going badly for the people. We hear that there is more suffering and starvation than ever before in the history of the island. It is known that Governor Allen was not received with enthusiasm, but rather with apathy, and it is now hinted that he does not find his task an agreeable one, and that he may not remain long. While the members of the Porto Rican Council have been appointed, there has been no election yet for the Assembly, and cannot be, we suppose, for two months or more. There is a great deal of disappointment there, and it is said that some who can are leaving the island. If it be true that Governor Allen will not long hold the office, it is to be desired that his successor be a man of great energy and intelligence, who shall have the full confidence of the people.

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Bishop McFaul on Catholic Union It is a somewhat hazardous campaign which Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, proposes to Catholics, that they combine the great multitude of Catholic societies, of which the Ancient Order of Hibernians is an example, into one great union, or trust, for the purpose of accomplishing the purposes, especially in politics, which Catholics have in view. He says that the influence of such a union "should be felt in our State Legislatures, and in the National Congress, wherever bigots attempt the invasion of our rights." He says that the twelve million Catholics have no influence in the country proportional to their numbers, that few Catholics can get an office; while the sects, he says, are so united that if a Legislature interferes with their smallest claim they besiege the legislative halls and frighten the lawmakers into submission. It is time, says the Bishop, for Catholics to "rush to the front," and awake from their torpor. In just what directions this new activity should be directed he does not distinctly state, but we suppose there is no doubt what is meant. The one thing which the Catholic ecclesiastics have in mind is the American public school system—including the Indian schools. They are indignant that Congress should have decreed the end of appropriations for religious schools; they think it a great wrong to them. A greater wrong is the public schools in which no religion is taught, compelling them to support parochial schools. Now we forewarn the Bishop that an attempt to bring religion into the public schools is foredoomed to failure. Protestants will fight it, and Catholics will not be united in its favor. Further, such a union, with its threatened crusade, would provoke a most undesirable Protestant activity, such as we have seen too much of in the mischievous work of the A. P. A. Will Catholics take up that society's discredited work? Ask New York and Boston if Catholics are excluded from office.

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....The most influential man in South Africa is Sir Alfred Milner, Her Majesty's High Commissioner in South Africa, who has for three years had civil control of that region and charge of all the preliminary conferences with the Transvaal. It is interesting to know what his idea is as to the conditions of peace after the British sovereignty is established. In reply to an address, lately signed by every minister, except one, of the Presbyterian, Wesleyan, Congregational and Baptist churches of Cape Town and vicinity, he spoke of the duty of magnanimity toward those with whom they have been at war, and he said:

> "We can show it above all when this dire struggle is over by proving by our acts that they libeled us who said that we fought for gold or any material advantages; and that the rights and privileges which we have resolutely claimed for ourselves we are prepared freely to extend to others, even to those who have fought against us, whenever they are prepared loyally to accept them."

That is precisely what was the policy of the United States after the Civil War.

....There is no more important international duty that is before our country and especially before Congress than the passing of legislation which will bring under the control of United States courts the punishment of crimes against foreigners living in this country. The Italian Government is pressing for the punishment of the mob that murdered five Italians at Talulah in Louisiana last year. The President has done everything he could to secure their punishment. The Grand Jury has met three times and failed to return any indictment against the lynchers. We can hardly expect the Italian Government to be willing to accept the plea that our Government cannot protect foreigners; and they ought not to accept it. It is very humiliating, and Congress simply has to make an appropriation for damages. But that is not enough. There should be punishment; and it is perfectly feasible for Congress to bring such crimes under United States courts.

....Admiral Dewey says he has learned a lesson—he has learned that the people do not make nominations, but the politicians. But that is not particularly clear as to the Republican and Democratic nominations this year. The Democratic people wanted Mr. Bryan, and would hear of no one else; and the Republican people have been similarly united in Mr. McKinley, and have waited for no politicians to direct them. The good Admiral was mistaken in imagining that the people ever wanted him as their candidate; and we are glad that he sees his error and withdraws from the race. What we lose by the withdrawal is that promised platform which we were all curious to see. He has done well to forget about it.

....A provision in the will of the late Baron Adolphe de Rothschild, who left over five million dollars of public bequests, deserves admiring attention. He left a sum of $8,000 a year to be divided among 40 poor working girls, and the interest of $100,000 to be applied to aiding needy teachers of religion, in both cases no distinction to be made on account of religion, and he expressed the "hope that this example of tolerance and religious liberty will be imitated by my family." The Jewish race has been taught the lesson of tolerance by what it has suffered.

....It will be extremely difficult, we think, to substantiate Mr. Mels's assertion, on another page, that "with Great Britain rests the onus of the frequent recurrence of famines" in India. Let it be observed that the "expenditure for military and military works," includes the building of railroads, one of the chief ways of mitigating the horrors of famine. The expenditure of $17,000,000 in 1897-1898 for the relief of the famine-stricken is larger than any other Government on earth ever spent before. We need further light about the asserted loss of a famine fund of $100,000,000.

....The new reindeer industry in Alaska, introduced by the Rev. Sheldon Jackson, is again proving its value. A reindeer express is now announced to run between Cape Nome and Cape York, and once more a missionary, Mr. Lopp, who has had charge of one of the herds at Cape Prince of Wales, and who carried the provisions over the long perilous route by reindeer to the mhalers imprisoned in the Arctic ice, is to introduce this new service. Thus Alaska answers to Africa, telling the value of missions to civilization.

....We go to press before the Republican Convention does its work, too early to comment on candidates or platform, too late to say a word which we might hope would, as an expression of public opinion, affect the result. This only we need say, that the names of Vice-Presidential candidates presented assure a good nomination. Be it Long or Allison or Roosevelt or Dolliver, a worthy choice is to be made. We are not quite so certain that the platform will be all that could be desired; it seldom is.

FINANCIAL.

The Week's Record.

THE market for securities was subjected last week to a variety of depressing influences, altho the legitimate effect of some of the events or conditions in question should not be discouragement or any marked decline of selling prices. The continuing influence of the reaction in the iron industry, the reports concerning the growing wheat, the action of the Northern Pacific directors with respect to the dividend on the common stock, and the news from China, when added to the restraining effect of an impending Presidential campaign, could not stimulate buying for a rise; and in a season when the market is more active, prices would have shown a larger reduction than is disclosed by the week's record. But the action of the Northern Pacific Board should not alarm or depress investors; it was proof of wise and conservative management, of a careful husbanding of resources which are known to be ample. On the other hand, the news from China does point to some reduction, for a time at least, of our exports to that country; and if the civilized Powers shall be required to subdue the rebellion, the effect will be felt in all the markets of the world. Our own share in the work may be expensive. The effect of the whole affair, however serious it may be, will not be disastrous upon our general foreign trade, the extraordinary recent growth of which is due to conditions which a combined attack of the Powers upon China could not permanently change. The official reported abandonment of more than 5,000,000 acres of the winter wheat area, and the low condition of the area remaining, with a quite unsatisfactory condition percentage in the spring wheat States, are very disappointing, it is true; but it should be recalled that the original winter wheat acreage was very large, and that, in spite of all these drawbacks, the official report on June 1st pointed to a total crop of about 619,000,000 bushels, against one of 567,000,000 indicated one year ago. If the crop should fall to 547,000,000 (last year's yield) there would be enough; and the prospect abroad points to at least a fair demand for our surplus. The reaction in the iron industry, while it tends to lower the market value of certain stocks by squeezing the water out of them, is really a healthful movement toward normal prices from conditions that were artificial and dangerous. It must eventually increase our exports of iron manufactures. Railroad gross earnings for May show an increase of 10½ per cent., and in the States south of the Potomac and west of Pennsylvania the volume of trade, which has been this year the largest ever known, is still maintained, altho in a Presidential year some reduction could reasonably be expected.

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....The quarterly report of the Western Union Telegraph Company for the quarter ending June 30th, 1900, shows a

Surplus April 1st, 1900, of	$8,298,224 26
The net revenues of the quarter ending June 30th, instant, based upon nearly completed returns for April, partial returns for May and estimating the business for June, will be about	1,700,000 00
	$9,998,224 26
From which appropriating for— Interest on bonds	$225,000 00
	$9,773,224 26
It requires for a dividend of 1¼ per cent. on capital stock issued, about	1,216,996 25
Deducting which, leaves a surplus, after paying dividend, of	$8,556,228 01

A dividend of one and one-quarter per cent. on the capital stock of the company has been declared, payable on and after the 16th day of July next.

....Dividends announced:

Manhattan Railway Co. (quarterly), 1 per cent., payable July 2d.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co. (quarterly), 2½ per cent., payable June 30th.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co. (extra), 2½ per cent., payable June 30th.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Preferred), 2½ per cent., semi-annnual, payable July 17th.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Common), 1½ per cent., payable July 17th.

Otis Elevator Co., (quarterly), $1.50 per share, payable July 14th.

Colonial Trust Co., 5 per cent., payable July 2d.

Knickerbocker Trust Co., 3½ per cent., payable July 2d.

Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co., 1¾ per cent., payable July 2d.

INSURANCE.

The House Committee to which was referred the Mutual Life's memorial made a report that summarized the company's own statement of facts regarding its treatment at the hands of Prussia, concluding with a joint resolution requesting the Department of State "to take all steps which may be necessary and proper" to obtain a revocation of the order of exclusion, now nearly five years old. The form of the resolution cannot be criticised, the saving words being "and proper." No Government could be asked to do more, and no one could well refuse to do as much, for the thing asked is only to make another attempt at remonstrance and explanation, on the polite assumption that the only trouble has been some little misunderstanding. It would be oversanguine to look for any good effect, even had the resolution not failed to get through.

....Fire underwriters have troubles so many that we regret to have them borrow any about calcium carbide. Generating plants for house service do require discrimination and care, but the material itself, in the small quantities ordinarily put up, need not give anybody the slightest uneasiness. Its desire for moisture, as we long ago explained, is so intense that the chief difficulty it presents is that of preventing it from gradual disintegration; that process, however, makes gas too slowly to be noticeable. Keep the material sealed in tin, in the driest place available, near the ceiling rather than the floor, and then be concerned only lest it spoil. Like other inflammable gases, the product of its decomposition is offensive to the smell and is explosive when mixed with air, but acetylene gas gives warning by its odor except when decomposition is extremely slow.

....It is curious (says the *Monetary Times*) that while anybody will admit that as men grow older their chances of dying become more near, people do not seem to consider this fact when a lot of them go into an insurance assessment agreement. Yes, very queer and curious, if a state of mind and a piece of conduct can be called curious which seems devoid of the slightest trace of curiosity. Men want insurance because they grow more likely to die as they grow older, so much more likely that they at last meet certainty—and for no other reason. Yet when a proposition for insurance at, say, $10 annually is made, they do not inquire whether increasing mortality hazard must not necessarily cause increased cost. Apparently they turn their heads away from any forecast or any figuring about that. By their conduct, they do not want to know; they prefer and choose not to know. The prospect offered is so delightfully agreeable that they fear (or seem to fear) that they will be undeceived if they look into the facts. It is the familiar ten-per-cent.-a-week investment (or looks so). The dream is lovely, and waking would be pain.

....King Philip, it is said, fearing that he might become afflicted with pride and arrogance, hired a man to keep a reminder-check on him by whispering to him, every morning and especially on State occasions, "Philip, thou art mortal." If it were possible to tell some other facts, every morning, in the private ear of every man in the land, we sometimes wonder whether certain delusive notions would cease to be persistent. For one of those, it seems to be quite unavailing to point out that a class of business corporations which can be organized, to any extent and on equal terms, under an open general law, is not and cannot be a "monopoly," or even a "trust," since it lacks the characteristics of either. It seems also unavailing to point out that where combination cannot have any power to limit competition there is nothing menacing in combination; or, again, unavailing to publish official figures which show that fire insurance is in a bad way. Still the notion persists that insurance companies are a monopoly, are constantly seeking to combine as such, and realize exorbitant profits. Even the word "profits" seems to provoke restiveness when used in connection with insurance. The companies may pay and experience losses, may they not? Yes, cheerfully and abundantly—that is what they are for; but when they make any profits (as they wish now they were doing) apologies seem to be demanded.

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Survey of the World

Republican Party Nominations

When the delegates to the Republican National Convention assembled in Philadelphia last week, the nomination of a candidate for Vice-President was the absorbing topic in the minds of all. The first place on the ticket had long been filled by common consent; there was no difference of opinion as to the renomination of the President. The nomination of Governor Roosevelt for the second place had been persistently discouraged by himself and his personal friends in the East, because he felt that he could serve both the people of New York and the interests of the party in the nation most effectively by being nominated again for Governor in that State. Senator Platt, with whom he had maintained relations of comity, but whom he had not permitted to control his action in office, preferred that he should be a candidate for the Vice-Presidency; and it was known that Senator Quay was ready to assist Platt with the votes of the Pennsylvania delegation. In the central and western parts of the country there was a strong popular sentiment in favor of placing Roosevelt on the national ticket. During the two days preceding the convention this sentiment increased in force, and not much attention was paid to other candidates. There was clearly a great majority for Roosevelt if he would accept. He was in an embarrassing position, desiring to remain in New York, knowing that powerful Eastern influence was being exerted to remove him from the State by placing him on the national ticket, knowing also that the demand for him from the West was sincere and strong, and unwilling to say that he would reject a nomination for so high an office, if offered by a large majority. He appealed with earnestness and dignity to his admirers in the West, urging them to respect his wishes and judgment. But the movement for his nomination became more formidable from hour to hour. Mr. Hanna seemed to prefer some other man, but the evidence as to his real desire was conflicting. The New York delegation, of which the Governor was a member, responded to his appeal by indorsing the nomination of Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, but no one believed that Mr. Woodruff would be accepted by the convention. At last, when repeated canvasses had shown that at least three-fourths of the delegates wanted Roosevelt, the question was referred to Mr. Hanna, who expressed the opinion that the Governor should be nominated unanimously. Thus was this question settled before the roll was called in the convention for nominations and votes. The selection of Roosevelt was hailed with enthusiasm by those delegates who desired above all things to promote the success of the party, and with quiet satisfaction by certain machine politicians who had plotted to prevent him from being again a candidate for Governor in New York.

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Work of the Convention

The convention was held in a grand hall, admirably fitted for such uses. The brief session of the first day was introduced by an eloquent address from Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, the temporary chairman, who reviewed the record of the party's achievements during Mr. McKinley's term, contrasting with the prosperity of the last two years the widespread depression which prevailed during the preceding administration, and ascribing the change to Republican legislation. With respect to the questions growing out of the war with Spain, his remarks were generally in accord with those heretofore made by the President himself and by the supporters of his policy in Congress and elsewhere. On the following day there was another strong address, substantially on the same lines, from the permanent chairman, Senator Lodge, who not only reviewed the history of recent years but also set forth the promises and intentions of the party with respect to its action in the coming Presidential term, and drew a dark picture of the changes that would take place if Mr. Bryan and his party should be successful. At this session the great audience welcomed most heartily the appearance of fifteen white-haired surviving delegates of the first Republican National Convention, which was held 44 years ago. The Committee on Credentials reported in favor of seating the Addicks delegates from Delaware, and this decision, with others of less importance, was quickly ratified. The platform was reported and accepted. Mr. Quay offered an amendment to the rules, which would largely reduce the representation of the Southern States and increase that of the North, by granting one delegate for every 10,000 Republican votes cast. Action upon this was deferred, and on the following day the amendment was withdrawn. On the third day, the 21st, the nominations were made, Senator Foraker presenting the name of the President in a vigorous speech. There was the customary scene of wild and uncontrollable applause, Mr. Hanna leading the delegates and the visitors by waving a flag in one hand and a big plume in the other. The roll was called and every one of the 930 delegates voted for Mr. McKinley. Roosevelt was named by Col. Lafe Young, of Iowa, who withdrew the candidacy of Congressman Dolliver. The speeches for the young Governor were not of the conventional type. Last and best of all was that of Senator Depew, who yielded to the prolonged demand of the vast audience and made a characteristic address, in which politics, humor and good stories were happily combined. For the Governor there were 929 votes out of a possible 930, the one missing being his own. No candidate was ever more warmly congratulated. After a little routine work the convention adjourned, Roosevelt going to his home in Oyster Bay for a few days' rest before his journey to Oklahoma, where he is to attend a reunion of the Rough Riders.

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The Platform The platform reported by Chairman Fairbanks, of the Committee on Resolutions, begins with references to recent prosperity regarded as the fruit of Republican legislation; remarks that success in the war was a tribute to "the skill and foresight of Republican statesmanship;" highly commends the President's administration; expresses confidence in the wisdom of the gold standard law; declares the party's stedfast opposition to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and renews its allegiance to gold. The resolutions relating to the trusts, the volume of the currency, and the civil service are as follows:

> "We recognize the necessity and propriety of the honest co-operation of capital to meet new business conditions and especially to extend our rapidly increasing foreign trade, but we condemn all conspiracies and combinations intended to restrict business, to create monopolies, to limit production or to control prices, and favor such legislation as will effectively restrain and prevent all such abuses, protect and promote competition and secure the rights of producers, laborers and all who are engaged in industry and commerce."
>
> "We recognize that interest rates are a potent factor in production and business activity, and for the purpose of further equalizing and of further lowering the rates of interest we favor such monetary legislation as will enable the varying needs of the season and of all sections to be promptly met in order that trade may be evenly sustained, labor steadily employed and commerce enlarged."
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> "We commend the policy of the Republican party in maintaining the efficiency of the civil service. The Administration has acted wisely in its effort to secure for public service in Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands only those whose fitness has been determined by training and experience. We believe that employment in the public service in those territories should be confined as far as practicable to their inhabitants."

Concerning the Philippines, it is said that after we had accepted "the just responsibilities" of our victories in the Spanish war it "became the high duty of the Government to maintain its authority, put down armed insurrection, and confer the blessings of liberty and civilization upon all the rescued peoples. The largest measure of self-government," the platform continues, "consistent with their welfare and our duties shall be secured to them by law." Reciprocity and tariff protection are commended; the early admission of the three territories is favored, and there is a good word for liberal pensions, labor insurance, good roads and an isthmian canal. A promise is made that the war taxes shall be reduced. A resolution setting forth the party's doctrine concerning the relation between the constitution and the islands was rejected in committee because the question is pending in the Supreme Court.

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The Situation in St. Louis The strikers at St. Louis ask the people of the city to place in office at the next election a Mayor and a Municipal Assembly pledged to repeal the street railway company's franchises and to provide for the operation of the railways by the municipality. Altho there was much disorder and violence in the streets last week, Governor Stephens ordered that the Sheriff's posse be reduced to 500 men. There was published a statement from the Governor in which he denounced "the Republican and unfriendly newspapers" of the city as a "flock of craven vultures, employed to blackmail, bulldoze and libel at so much a yard," and predicted that as a result of their action the Democratic majority in the State would be greatly increased. He closed in the following words:

> "All these wailings of the superannuated and paretic through the columns of a subsidized partisan press, which have been thrown wide open to them; all the threats of cowards and cranks, together with all the Republican newspapers on earth and demons in hell, cannot move me or cause me to do their bidding."

The Governor is annoyed by repeated reference to the fact that he signed the bill for the consolidation of the St. Louis street railway companies, against the protests of the city press, after it had been passed by a bare majority, altho he had been accustomed to denounce such combinations and "aggregations of wealth" with much severity. At the end of last week the strike had been in progress for forty-six days; 14 persons had been killed and 160 wounded, and the company's loss was estimated to have been $1,200,000. During the week several cars were wrecked by dynamite, and the shameful attacks upon women passengers were repeated. Young ruffians brought before the courts for these assaults were required to pay small fines or were released without any punishment whatever, altho their guilt had been admitted. A saloonkeeper who had forcibly ejected from his saloon a woman whom the rioters had beaten and were pursuing, was found guilty of assault and battery and required to pay the heavy fine of one dollar. The strikers are carrying passengers in omnibuses in competition with the cars, and they hope to obtain help in the form of an assessment upon the members of all the street railway unions in the country. Two employees of the company have been arrested upon suspicion that they have been exploding dynamite under cars, and one of them appears to be guilty. The Governor expressed the opinion on Saturday that the strike was nearly at an end. An attack upon the act for the consolidation of the railway lines will be made by the Attorney-General. In a strike of cigarette makers and laundry workers in Dayton, O., the assaults of the St. Louis mob upon women have been imitated, the strikers stripping the clothes from girls who had been employed in their places.

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Cuba and Porto Rico An order will soon be issued for the election of members of the Assembly that will frame a Constitution for Cuba. The apportionment is to be on the basis of one member for every one thousand inhabitants, and it is said that the Chief Justice, two of the insular Secretaries, the Civil Governors and the Rector of the University in Havana will sit in the convention with the elected representatives. Reports from all parts of the island show that the recent elections were conducted everywhere in the most peaceful and orderly manner, and that very few mistakes were made in the use of the Australian ballot. The National party, which was successful in Havana, now asks for all the minor offices and patronage of the municipality, and it is expected that the Municipal Council will be guided by this request. It is predicted that Rathbone, Director-General of the Postal Service, will be arrested because the inspectors have found evidence tending to implicate him in the Neely frauds. Investigation shows that many Cubans have been receiving large salaries for merely nominal service as professors in the University of Havana. A legal board has been appointed to consider the question of the ownership of church property. In Porto Rico there have recently been several strikes. The 'longshoremen at Ponce demanded that their wages be doubled. For this reason one steamship left the harbor and unloaded its cargo at San Juan. The movement for higher wages is said to have been caused by an agitator named Iglesias, whom the Americans released from prison, and who afterward attended a labor convention in New York. Returning to the island, he organized unions of 'longshoremen, carpenters, bakers and bricklayers. The population of Porto Rico is shown by the official enumeration to be 956,243. San Juan has 32,048 inhabitants, Ponce 27,952, Mayaguez 15,187, and Arecibo 8,008. Twenty-one per cent. of the population live in the cities.

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Amnesty in the Philippines

General MacArthur issued on June 21st a general proclamation of

> "amnesty, with complete immunity for the past and absolute liberty of action for the future, to all persons who are now or at any time since February 4, 1899, have been in insurrection against the United States in either a military or a civil capacity, and who shall within a period of ninety days from the date hereof formally renounce all connection with such insurrection and subscribe to a declaration acknowledging and accepting the sovereignty and authority of the United States in and over the Philippine Islands. The privilege herewith published is extended to all concerned without any reservation whatever, excepting that persons who have violated the laws of war during the period of active hostilities are not embraced within the scope of this amnesty."

All persons desiring to take advantage of these terms are requested to present themselves to the commanding officers of the American troops, who will receive them according to their rank, provide for their immediate needs and furnish such transportation as may be desired. Every facility will be given for conference with the Governor or the military commissioners. On the same day 200 Filipinos, representing the distinctly revolutionary element, met in Manila to consider terms of peace. After several hours of conference the following seven conditions were unanimously adopted: (1), Amnesty; (2), the return by the Americans to the Filipinos of confiscated property; (3), employment for the revolutionary generals in the navy and militia when established; (4), the application of the Filipino revenues to succor needy Filipino soldiers; (5), a guaranty to the Filipinos of the exercise of personal rights accorded to Americans by their Constitution; (6), establishment of civil governments at Manila and in the provinces; (7), expulsion of the friars. The statement of this last condition was apparently most enthusiastically received. The proposals were immediately submitted to General MacArthur, and were in the main accepted, altho with some slight changes. General MacArthur assured them that all personal rights under the United States Constitution, except trial by jury and the right to bear arms, would be guaranteed. With regard to the friars General MacArthur held that the settlement of that question rests with the Commission, headed by Judge Taft, and therefore he could not pass upon it. Among those in the meeting were Señors Paterno, Buencamino and Flores, and Generals Pio del Pilar, Garcia and others, and they evidently believed that they could assure the acquiescence of Aguinaldo. Some general disturbance still continues, and in an ambush at Mindanao 9 American soldiers were killed and 12 wounded.

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House to House Visitation

The plan which has been carried out so extensively in New York City, Philadelphia and some other places for ascertaining the attitude of the people toward Christianity has also been adopted in the city of Manchester, England. Various difficulties prevented absolutely complete returns, but about 13,000 visits were reported. Of that number 4,530 houses were scheduled as attached to one or another branch of the Evangelical Free Churches, 3,830 to the Anglican Church, 880 to the Roman Catholic Church, and 190 to other sects; leaving thus 3,500 apparently with no religious connection of any kind. It is, however, a significant fact that even from these a considerable number of the children are sent to some Sunday school. The different visitors, commenting in their reports upon the situation, affirm that this "practical heathenism" finds its root not in any hatred of the Christian Church, so noticeable among various classes on the Continent, but in absolute indifference. Only three avowed atheists were found in the whole community. The great mass of those who refused to connect themselves with any religious organization did so not from hostility but from utter indifference. Manchester is looked upon as a fair sample, and the situation there as indicating the general situation elsewhere.

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Test of Orthodoxy The editor of the *Protestant,* the official organ of the Liberal Union, of Germany, has tried to test the rank and file of both the clergy and the laity of the Empire in reference to their position over against the teachings of modern theology. It will be remembered that Pastor Weingart, of Hanover, was deposed from his office because in an Easter sermon he had virtually denied the bodily resurrection of Jesus. The protagonists of liberalism insisted that this was in direct violation of the general sentiment of the Church, and for this reason they sent out question-sheets by the thousands addressed to both men and women throughout Germany, asking for their opinion on the controverted point. Instead of a deluge of documents in favor of the Weingart position, which was evidently expected with confidence, only 84 replies were received, and of these 30 were outspoken in their expression of the old faith of the Church. In this manner only 54 answers were secured from all the liberal classes of the Empire, showing conclusively, as is also frankly acknowledged by the *Protestant,* that there is no deep seated opposition to orthodoxy in the land. A similar lesson is taught by the appointment of the orthodox Professor Koenig, of Rostock, to the liberal faculty of Bonn, against the protest of this body. Several hundreds of the pastors of the Rhine province have united in signing a paper addressed to the new Cultus Minister of Prussia, thanking him for having called a man of Koenig's decided position. In the Church at large the orthodox is the aggressive party, and the liberal constantly finds itself on the defensive.

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Vox Urbis The Propaganda in Rome has a unique means of intercommunication for the various nationalities composing the Church of Rome in a Latin journal, published now for one year, and called *Vox Urbis,* the Latin used being that curent in the cultus of the Church, and hence readily understood by its adherents. The periodical is not exclusively theological or religious, but even its literary contents, which are quite varied, are in the interests of the Church. The journal is handsomely illustrated, and as a specimen of modern newspaperdom is a creditable production. It is a semi-monthly, and is published by Aristides Leonori in Rome. Its contributors are chiefly Italian churchmen, but French and others are also represented in its pages. The illustrations are good.

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Presbyterian Federation in Australia For some time negotiations have been going on between the different branches of the Presbyterian Church in Australia looking toward a federation, and it was expected that by July, 1901, it would have passed the General Assemblies and presbyteries. It appears, however, that there is a difficulty, and it arises from the desire to safeguard the interests of the minorities. There is a general movement for a restatement of the creed. Should this be done it might be necessary to go to Parliament to get an act redefining the ownership of church property. Any congregation then that objected on conscientious grounds to the restatement of the creed would be scheduled out, and would retain their church property. Should it be practicable to change the creed without going to Parliament, any objecting congregation might have to go out without the property. It was therefore considered fair by some to put a clause into the basis of union stating that if one-fifth of the congregations of the United Church objected to the restatement of the creed they could retain their property and hold together as a Church on the basis of the old creed. This clause was rejected by the churches of New South Wales and South Australia on the ground that it was an invitation to men not to accept any restatement of the creed the United Church might make. To this it was answered that another clause had been inserted, authorizing the United Church to give objectors their property if they do not want to come in. To this reply was made that this put the whole matter at the mercy of the majority, and that there should be some way of legally protecting the rights of the minorities. The Federal Assembly meets this month, and will have the question brought before it as to whether they will omit the clause or insist upon it. If they omit the clause in deference to New South Wales and South Australia the matter must go down to the churches and presbyteries, which will require some time.

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The Italian Elections The Italian elections which took place on June 3rd and June 10th have resulted in a distinct gain for good government, at least so far as the membership of Parliament is concerned. The point at issue was the very existence of parliamentary institutions. The extremists and their allies of various classes had inaugurated a system of obstruction which made all government an impossibility. Had the presiding officer been a man of force of character the Government might have weathered the storm, but at the very moment of decision he wavered, and the result was that one of two courses became necessary; there must either be a dissolution of Parliament or the resignation of the ministry. General Pelloux took the former course, and went before the people with a very clear statement. He showed them that the parliamentary institutions were liberal in themselves, and had been sanctioned by more than one vote of the people. For their continuance, however, it was essential that the majority should rule, and the course which had been followed was simply destructive of any government at all. The result has amply justified his action. According to the latest report the Government has 291 deputies, the entire opposition numbering only 200, including about 100 radicals. Signor Colombo failed of a re-election, and Signor Gallo was appointed to succeed him as President of the Chamber of Deputies. The obstructionists were not dismayed by their defeat, but announced that they would continue their policy. In reply a semi-official statement appeared to the effect that if such obstruction were carried out Parliament would be adjourned and government would then be by royal decree. Parliament was opened on the 16th, and the speech from the throne set forth the general situation, expressing gratitude for the support accorded to the Government by the people as manifest in the elections and calling attention to the great progress made by Italy during the second half of the century. The new Parliament, it was stated, intended to devote its attention to bettering the condition of the working classes, the protection of manufacturers, agriculturists and immigrants; the reduction of the tributary taxes, education and legal and administrative reforms. Then followed the usual course of opposition. The President sought in vain to secure accord, and at last General Pelloux and the whole cabinet resigned. Signor Saracco was called to form a coalition ministry, and after nearly a week's effort succeeded.

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Insurrection in Kumassi So absorbed has been the interest in South Africa that a very serious situation in West Africa has received the very least attention. The Gold Coast crown colony on the shore of the Gulf of Guinea has always had an unenviable reputation. Ashanti was for many years identified with every form of outrage; and when in 1895-1896 a military expedition proceeded from the coast to Kumassi, the capital of the Ashanti king and the whole territory was placed under British protection, there was a general feeling of relief. For some time everything went well. Of late, however, there have been indications of disturbance, and in April a considerable force of rebel appeared to the eastward of Kumassi On April 25th they surrounded the cit with an army of perhaps 10,000 an made a determined attack. The Haussas, or West Africa troops in the British army, were obliged to leave their cantonment and concentrate around the fort. From that day to this they have been besieged by the Ashanti rebels, and as yet no effort at relief has succeeded. There were at first in the fort 358 persons, inclusive of 18 Europeans, six of them missionaries, besides 450 troops. The Ashantis were making every effort to gather in other troops, and to a considerable degree appeared to have been successful, so that advices from Akkra of the middle of May claimed that the rebels numbered fully 50,000, and that the insurrection was spreading. A rumor was in circulation that Governor Hodgson had made an unsuccessful attempt at a sortie. Immediately a relief force was started, but as yet it has been unsuccessful in its attempts to reach the besieged garrison. The relief column had a severe fight with the rebels about half way to Ashanti and suffered a serious check. The advance has also been hampered by heavy rains and difficulty of securing carriers. A small body of about 700 men succeeded in reaching the capital from the north, but they found the situation there difficult in consequence of the lack of provisions, and the dispatches state that all troops and inhabitants are on very short rations. Ammunition is lacking, so that offensive measures are impossible. The general health appears to be good, but that is almost the only relief in the situation. Already the various coast towns are becoming alarmed for their own safety, and it looks very much as if England had another very serious difficulty on her hands.

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Wild Animals in Africa

No better proof could be furnished of the marvelous change that has come over the Dark Continent than the fact that an international conference assembled recently in London and signed a convention for the preservation of wild animals, birds and fish in Africa. There were represented Great Britain, Germany, Spain, Belgium, with the Congo Free State, France, Italy and Portugal. The convention agreed to has reference to a zone bounded on the north by the 20th parallel of north latitude, which crosses the Red Sea near Suakin and the western coast just south of Cape Blanco; the eastern border is the Red Sea and Indian Ocean, the western the Atlantic Ocean, and the southern a line drawn from the mouth of the Zambesi on the east to German Southwest Africa on the west. It includes thus British Central Africa and a portion of East Africa, German East Africa, the Congo Free State, the French Congo, the whole of the Niger Basin and the Nile south of Wady Halfa. Within this territory the hunting and destruction of certain rare animals is to be prohibited by law. The young of other animals, dangerous carnivora, as well as females accompanied by their young, are to be protected. As it is impossible to prohibit the hunting of elephants, a method adopted is to order the confiscation of all tusks below the weight of five kilograms. There are also heavy export duties on the hides and skins of many animals, and there is a restriction of the use of nets and pitfalls; close seasons are also established, with a view to facilitate the rearing of young. It is hoped in this way to retain a considerable portion of the types of animal life, some of which reach the highest expression of power and grace. Already practically the giraffe, the zebra, the quagga and some of the most beautiful of the smaller antelopes have entirely disappeared from regions where they were quite common thirty years ago, and, unless some movement of this kind is made efficient, the elephant, the rhinoceros, the lion, the giraffe and the nobler forms of antelope will disappear as completely as the dodo. The most difficult element in the discussion was the arrangement for carrying into effect these agreements. Authority in the greater part of the zone described is of a very uncertain type, and it was recognized to be not at all an easy thing to make such rules effective. Still it was looked upon on every side as a great advance that an effort has been made in this direction, and local governors have been instructed and will be instructed to do their best to secure the end in view.

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Boer Forces Divided

The most important news that comes from South Africa relates to the conjunction of General Roberts and General Buller's forces in the Orange River Colony.

Apparently they have succeeded in separating the Southern army, in itself not very large or important, from the Northern forces, and have thus made the complete control of the Colony a matter of short time and comparatively easy accomplishment. From the Transvaal itself there is no special news. The Boer commandos are retiring on Middleburg, followed by the British cavalry and artillery. They are destroying the bridges and burning the fields behind them, leaving the country barren. General Botha, in command at Machadodorp, beyond Middleburg, received an offer from Lord Roberts for an armistice for the consideration of surrender. He, however, declined and hostilities were renewed. According to the reports the Boers have an abundance of arms and ammunition, with dynamite and oxen, and are prepared to make a long stand in the Lydenburg region. President Steyn has issued a proclamation claiming that the Free State is still free and independent, and that the fact that the army is yet in the field nullifies Lord Roberts's proclamation of annexation. Large numbers of arms are being brought in, but that does not appear to lessen the general force of the Boer army. The situation in Cape Colony has not changed materially. The new Cabinet has been officially announced under the premiership of Sir Gordon Sprigg.

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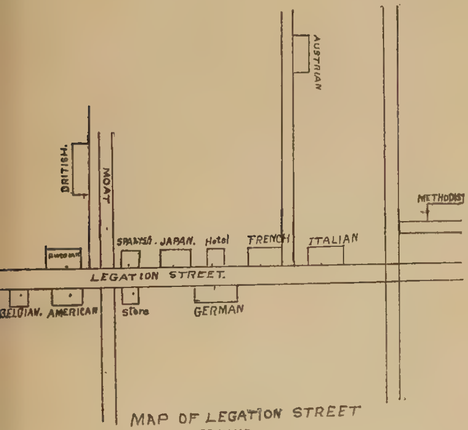
The War in China The situation in China has developed into actual war. Early in the week the foreign ships of war, anchored off Taku, found that mines had been placed in the channel, rendering approach there dangerous, and that the garrisons were being heavily reinforced. Word was sent immediately that the troops must be withdrawn and the prompt reply was a bombardment by the forts of the ships. To this the response was quick and effective. The forts were silenced and occupied by the troops. This was followed by an attack, apparently by a large force of Chinese regulars, upon the foreign settlement at Tien-Tsin. So far as can be learned a considerable portion of the settlement has already been destroyed and a number of lives, stated to be not less than 160, have been lost. Messages have come calling for prompt relief, and every effort is being made to send troops. They are, however, opposed by strong Chinese forces, and there is considerable fear lest they be too late. Some of the missionaries succeeded in escaping to Chefu, and joined in the urgent appeal for reinforcements. From Peking no reliable word has come for over two weeks. According to reports through Chinese sources the legations are unharmed, but the ambassadors are demanding their passports and protection to the coast. From Admiral Seymour's relieving force, numbering about 2,000 men, there is no news whatever and whether they have reached Peking or not is unknown. The insurrectionary movement is spreading very rapidly over the entire empire, and according to reports the membership of the society is over 3,000,000. This probably includes affiliated societies. All of the Governments are taking active measures. The United States Government has ordered all available ships from the Philippines, and Admiral Remey has been ordered from Manila to Taku to take general command. Troops on the way to Manila have been stopped in Japan and ordered to Taku, and General MacArthur has been requested to state how many men can possibly be spared from the forces in the Philippines. In the relief of Tien-Tsin all the different Governments are represented, altho there is as yet no very definite statement as to the proportion to be observed in the forces. There appears to be a general belief tha Japan will be allowed a leading share in the advance. The Viceroy of Shantung has given positive assurances that he is able to protect all foreigners in his province, and other Viceroys along the coas have made similar promises. There were reports that Li Hung Chang had been ordered from Canton to Peking to meet the situation, also that he had assured the foreigners that if they would stop sending troops to Tien-Tsin h would guarantee the protection of th foreigners. He remains, however, in Canton. These assurances are regarded with considerable suspicion as the proo is overwhelming that the whole insurrectionary movement has had the cordial support of the Chinese Government from the beginning.

The Situation of the Missionaries in China.

By Prof. Isaac Taylor Headland,

OF PEKING UNIVERSITY.

THE four places in greatest danger at the present crisis in China are perhaps Peking, Tien-Tsin, 'ao Ting-fu and Tsunhua, the center of : all being Peking. In Peking there are ltogether about three hundred foreignrs in the American, British, Russian, 'rench, German, Italian, Austrian, Tetherlands, Belgian, Spanish and Japnese legations. All these legations re located in the southeastern part of 1e Tartar city, and with the exception f the British and Austrian are on Legaon Street. From the Italian, on the ast end of Legation Street, to the Neth-lands, on the west, is not more than alf a mile, and in this same space are ie two foreign stores and the hotels.



MAP OF LEGATION STREET PEKING.

Each of these legations, stores and hols is surrounded by a brick wall from ne and a half to two feet thick, and om ten to fifteen feet high, of sufficient rength to resist the force of an ordiary mob and to make the inmates feel easonably safe under all ordinary cirimstances. The houses in some of the gations have two stories, thus giving ie inmates a command of the street, and ith a machine gun or a number of rifles the second story they could scatter a ob in a short time.

The houses are all built of brick with e or corrugated iron roofs, and are practically fire proof so far as setting fire to them from the outside is concerned. Moreover, they are not very close together, and in case one of them were to catch fire, unless the wind were strong in the direction of another it would probably not burn, because of the character of roof and wall.

In these legations, if the reports are true, and we have no reason to doubt them, they have had an international guard of 300 brave soldiers from the different war ships. In addition to this, the British Legation has a large amount of ammunition and arms, and it is to be presumed that some of the other legations, German, French and Russian at least, are also well provided for. The Russians always have a supply of Cossacks, and the French and German have soldiers, and are probably well supplied with rifles and cartridges. During the Chinese-Japanese war we were in Peking all the year, and in the American Legation we had a good supply of marines, and a machine gun was pointed directly at the gate, so that if a mob were able to force the gate this machine gun would mow them down before they could get to the houses.

The missions are neither so well provided for nor so well located. The two compounds of the Presbyterian Church are at the extreme north of the city (a compound being three or more houses surrounded by a wall, and thus all in one court), and are four miles from the legations. In Second Street Presbyterian compound were the Rev. C. H. Fenn and wife with two children, Dr. John Inglis and wife with one child and Rev. J. L. Whiting, together with a school of some thirty students. In Duck Alley compound were Rev. John Wherry, Rev. and Mrs. Killey, Miss Grace Newton, Miss Bessie McCoy, Dr. Eliza Leonard and Miss Janet McKillikan, with a girls' school of about thirty pupils.

South of these on the east side of the city, and about two miles from Legation Street, is the American Board Mission, in which are Dr. W. S. Ament, Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Ewing with two children, Miss Ada Haven, Miss Nellie N. Russell, Miss Elizabeth Sheffield and Mrs. Mateer, with a girls' school of about forty pupils, and adjoining this compound is the home of Rev. J. M. Allerdyce and F. H. James, teachers in the Imperial Peking University.

South of this, and about one mile from Legation Street, is the London Mission, in which are Miss Smith, Miss Moreton, Rev. Howard Smith, wife and child, together with one of the professors of the Imperial University, with his wife and three or four children. On the west side of the city, and three miles from Legation Street, is the West London Mission, in which are six foreigners, a boys' school of about thirty pupils, as there is a girls' school in the East London Mission.

Another mission on the west side of the city, two miles from Legation Street, is the English Church Mission, in which are Bishop and Mrs. Scott and five or six single gentlemen and ladies, with both boys' and girls' school. It was to this mission that Messrs. Brooks, Norman and Robinson belonged. Still another mission on the west side is the Christian Alliance, in which there are five single ladies; it is one mile from Legation Street.

The Methodist Mission is at the east end of Legation Street, about a half mile from the nearest legation. In it there are five residences, one of which is a double house, the Peking University, with 150 students, and the Girls' High School, with 150 girls, Rev. and Mrs. Gamewell, Rev. Geo. R. Davis, Rev. H. E. King, wife and three children; Dr. G. D. N. Lowry, wife and three children; Edward K. Lowry, former secretary of the United States Legation, and wife; Miss Alice Terrill, Mrs. Charlotte M. Jewell, Dr. Anna D. Gloss, Miss Gertrude Gillman and Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Walker and daughter.

It is in this mission that the members of the various missions are gathered, just as they were during the Chinese-Japanese war. They gather in this mission for the simple reason that it is nearer than any other to the legations. As a matter of fact, it has more houseroom and is equally easy to defend, but the principal advantage is its proxim to the legations and customs residenc and in case a mob should begin to gath a courier could be sent to the legati and in a half-hour a mounted gua could be there to help in scattering mob.

As a matter of fact, a Chinese m unless it is armed with rifles, is not formidable antagonist, and a few hor men with good whips, galloping among them, have been known to scat such a mob, as President Angell, Michigan University, can testify.

That the legations have been burn or the German Minister murdered did not credit for a moment. The C nese Government knows too well danger to the dynasty just as so as it is unable to preserve or in the capital. Nearly the sa conditions, in so far as the m sionaries being gathered in one co pound, existed five years ago, yet th was not a single day when we did not out on the street at will, and I ne missed a Sunday going to the south city chapel, where I was pastor of a C nese chapel, or a Sunday eve at our E lish service at the Congregational M sion chapel. Therefore, altho we anxious we could not but feel that the ports were basely, wantonly and m ciously exaggerated by the scandal-m gers of Tien-Tsin and Shanghai, u the miserable mouths of whom a muz should be put for the benefit of the C nese Government and people, and for benefit of the friends of missionaries others resident in Europe and Ameri

The reports which now come from Ting-fu that the missionaries are all s after the sensational reports which ca a few weeks ago, justify us in hop that the condition in both Peking Tien-Tsin, while it cannot but be critical—it always is in time of a m whether in St. Louis or in China— been greatly exaggerated and is nearly so bad as we have feared. T little or no burning of foreign prope has been done we cannot but believe; no lives have been lost we sincerely h

There are two missions at Pao T fu, one of the Presbyterian Church, which there are three or four fami with several children, and three or single ladies and gentlemen. The ot

the Congregational Mission, in which
e three families, two only on the field.
oth of these missions are outside of the
y, are well protected by walls, have had
perience again and again with the Chi-
se soldiers, and are adepts in the man-
lation of a Chinese would-be mob.
e officials have always been their
ends, ready to protect them and to be-
end them in every way, and the fact
at they remained at their posts all the
ne is sufficient evidence that they had
nfidence in the officials, in God, and in
eir cause.

Tien-Tsin is different from either
king or Pao Ting-fu. The Chinese
ve a saying that "Ten oily-mouthed
kingese can't outtalk one lippy Tien-
inese." They are a boisterous, inflam-
ble, gossippy people with a very large
odlum element, which is ready to fol-
v any leader anywhere there is a
ance of booty and not too much dan-
r. They are constantly circulating re-
rts as to when they are going to mur-
r all the foreigners, until little credence
put in their threats. The foreigners,
wever, for the most part live in the for-
n concessions, are well provided with
ns and ammunition, have a large com-
ny of volunteers, a good police force,
d in addition to this, they have a large
mber of soldiers from the various war
ips, if we may credit reports, and I
nk we can. The missions, London,
nerican Board and Methodist, are all
ar the bounds of the concessions, and
uld be easily protected from mobs;
d we do not feel inclined to credit re-
rts that much burning has been done.

We have already had telegrams from Tien-Tsin to the effect that all the members of our mission at Tsunhua have arrived safely at Tien-Tsin. One or two families from Peking had already gone to Tsunhua to spend the summer, according to letters I have from Peking. But they probably returned either to Tien-Tsin or Peking, and are all safe.

It is probable that the Boxer movement in Shantung has lost more or less of its force, as we hear so little from it in that section. This, however, is not certain. They have been troublesome to the London Mission in the southern part of Chih li, as well as to the Congregationalists in Pa'ng Chuang, and the Presbyterians in Chi Nan-fu. But it has thus far appeared that it is not their intention to kill, but to drive out the foreigners. This is an indication of their ignorance of the power of foreign governments on the one hand and of inordinate conceit of their own power on the other.

The present, of course, is a time of anxiety, because of the friends in China. Let us not forget in our constant prayers for them that the faithful native Christians are in far greater danger than they. The Boxers may massacre without fear of punishment those who have given up all for Christ. Remember, therefore, the timid boys and girls of the various schools, who have been unable to return home on account of this Boxer movement, and who are trembling, perhaps, for the safety of parents and friends in the disturbed regions, while these parents and friends may have suffered severely at the hands of the mob.

Dawn.

By Grace Duffield Goodwin.

WHEN the dawn-star whitens
In the flushing east,
When the young birds' clamor
Suddenly has ceased,
hen the breeze is breathless
On the upland way,—
that one tense moment,
Silence—tremor—Day.

Life's pale stars are slipping
From the hand of night;
Heavenly hills in shadow
Catch the growing light.
Love and Faith that, faltering,
Through the gloom have trod
Know in Death's dawn-moment
Silence—rapture—God!

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

The Boxers and Other Chinese Secret Societie

By Margherita Arlina Hamm,

AUTHOR OF "CHINESE LEGENDS," ETC.

A CHINESE riot belongs to the same class of social phenomena as a South or Central American revolution. The chief difference is that it is usually carried on against a local official or administration, and very rarely against a higher authority. Riots against provincial governments occur about once in twenty-five years, while a widely extended riot directed against the central government does not take place more than once in a century.

From time immemorial the Middle Kingdom has been a hotbed of secret societies of a political character. Ostensibly these organizations are based upon fraternity, civic spirit, benevolence, piety or religion. Actually they are of a political or industrio-political character. It is difficult to get full particulars of either the organizations, the movements or riots in which they have been engaged from the Chinese records or official histories. The time honored policy of the empire is to suppress all reference to persons or events which cast discredit upon authority. It is easy, however, to get an inkling of the subject from the laws or edicts prohibiting specific organizations.

If the law be short and sweet the society is small and weak. If the law is long and carefully drawn the society is large and widely ramified. If the law be a proclamation of an inordinate length abounding with penalties and instructions to magistrates then the society is so powerful as to be a menace or to be so regarded by the Kiun-Ki-Chu or Council of State.

Employing this method of determination, it is not a difficult task to see what revolutionary societies or movements have given alarm to the authorities at Peking.

It must be remembered that China is not uniform in its population, language and customs. The Chinese form one vast body, and the Manchus, who constitute the ruling classes, are different in every respect. Two centuries and a half have not yet brought about a coalescen of the two nationalities. In his heart t Chinaman proper detests the Manch and regards him as a usurper and tyra The expression Fan Kwi, or forei devil, is applied by the conquered ra much more frequently to the Manc than to the European. In fact, its app cation to the latter enables patrio Chinamen to express revolutionary se timents with comparative impunity.

After the Manchurian conquest t conquered population formed by c grees a great secret society, looking fo ward to the expulsion of their conquere and the reinstatement of the Mings up the Imperial throne. With character tic cunning the leaders of the moveme disguised their organization as a religio body, and gave it the title of Wan-Kiar or the Incense-Burners, the burning incense at that time as to-day being religious ceremony of universal u The Wan-Kiang organized and co ducted so many riots in the last centu that it was finally prohibited by law.

The first edict proving ineffective, su sequent and severer ones were passed u der which many terrible prosecutio were conducted by the magistrates. T result was that the Wan-Kiang vanish Its five grand lodges disappeared, and very name passed away before the e of the century. But there sudde sprang up a new organization, known the Pih-Lien-Kiao, or Water Lily S ciety. Like its predecessor it had f grand lodges, and a ritual so closely sembling that of the first that many w know the Chinese character feel justi in calling it the same body under anot name. This society ran into the pres century, and was likewise prohibited the Council of State. Similar prose tions were conducted by the magistra until one fine day the Water Lilies v ished.

Around 1820-1821 a new society ganized exactly as the Water Lily peared in the Empire. This was famous Triad Society, known in orthern provinces as the Tien-Ti Hwui, n the Middle Provinces as San-Hoh-Hwui, and in the Southern Provinces as Sam-Hop Wui. This is the powerful ody whose members, under the name of he Hung League, were the chief actors n the terrible Taiping rebellion, which aged from 1850-1851 to 1865, a rebelion in which anywhere from twenty to hirty millions of human beings were aused to perish. The crushing of the ebellion and the terrible punishment neted out to the rebel survivors kept the Triad for a long time in the background. Not until the seventies did it make any ppreciable appearance, and even then it vas under many other names besides the ne notorious in the ears of the magisrates. In Fuhkien, a rebellious provnce, it took the name of Ghee-Hin; in orthern Kwang Tung of Ghi-Hing; in outhern Kwang Tung, in Hunan, Hupeh nd Honan of Ko-Lo-Wui or Ko-Lao-Hwui.

In the eighties it began to instigate iots in China, and incidentally to use Hong Kong as a base of supplies. The Peking authorities complained to the British Minister, and the result was the assage of statutes compelling the regisration of all Chinese secret societies in he Far Eastern colonies of Great Britin, and finally the prohibition of the Triad.

As might be expected, the prohibition ad merely a nominal effect. In 1888, ust prior to the prohibition, the number f members of Chinese secret societies, ncluding those of the Triad, in Hong Kong, Singapore and Penang was about qual to the male Chinese population of hose three cities, while in 1893, with no Triad society appearing upon the regisers, the registration had kept pace with he population, which was thirty per cent. arger than it had been six years before. Between 1891 and the breaking out of he Chinese-Japanese war the Ko-Lo-Wui instigated many riots, more espeially in the central and southern provnces. A careful examination of their ork showed that they were organized he same as the Triads and the Water ilies, the only difference being in the omenclature. Thus the Triad had five rand Lodges—viz., Kwang Tung and Kwang Si, Fuhkien, Hupeh and Hunan, unnan and Sz'chuen, and Cheh Kiang, Kiang Su and Kiang Si. The five Grand Lodges covered, therefore, ten of the more important provinces of the Empire. The Ko-Lo-Wui had, and is said to have, five Grand Lodges—viz., Kwang Si and Kwang Tung, Hunan and Hupeh, Sz'chuen and Yunnan, Kiang Su, Kiang Si and Cheh Kiang, and Anhui and Honan, or eleven provinces. The differences are very significant to any one familiar to Chinese political life. The appearance of Anhui and Honan means that the districts controlled by the so-called literati have joined forces with the older revolutionaries, while the elision of Fuhkien simply means that it has joined the Grand Lodge of Kwang Si and Kwang Tung.

The Ko-Lo-Wui movement does not seem to have been conducted with the same skill as the Triad. It culminated in a fiasco so pitiable as to be funny. The conspirators, thinking doubtless to profit by the example of Chinese Gordon, hired a group of European mercenaries, who were so addicted to drink that the Chinese Government, aided by the English authorities at Hong Kong and Singapore, the Portuguese at Macao, the Spanish at Manila and the Japanese at Yokohama and Nagasaki, had no trouble in suppressing the revolt in the bud. This was followed by the war with Japan in which, to their amazement, the Chinese found themselves utterly routed by a small people who for years they had called " the little brown dwarfs."

The results of the war seemed to have dampened all revolutionary ardor. There were comparatively few disturbances between 1895 and 1899. Those that did occur were piratical or predatory rather than revolutionary. In 1898, toward the close of the year, a new society was registered by the British authorities under the name of I-ho-Chuun and I-ho-Tuun. The name is essentially Mongolian in its significance. *I*, the first radical, means righteousness or probity, *ho*, peace or tranquillity and *chu'un* the clenched hand or the hand in action. The juxtaposition of the three radicals conveys about the same idea as the English phrase the Church militant. It is on account of the last syllable or radical that the members of the latest movement have been termed Boxers.

There is another reason—namely, the

resemblance of the phrase in question to another phrase, meaning fist-play or boxing. In China there is a great class of entertainers, including boxers, fencers, spear players, acrobatic dancers and actors. Their social position is of the lowest, and they associate more or less with the criminal element of the community. Wherever there is a riot, Boxers and other stage people will be found in the ranks of the rioters. As a public entertainer is practically an outlaw it affords an admirable opportunity for revolutionary agents to pursue their calling without much fear of detection. They travel from city to town, and in a single year may visit from fifty to a hundred different communities. They associate with house servants, the rabble, underpaid soldiery and the hangers-on of the courts. Here they have opportunities numberless for spreading their doctrines and increasing their organization. How far the Triad has taken advantage of this condition of affairs is unknown, but that it has done so is confirmed by every letter from the consuls and missionaries stationed in the various provinces of the Empire.

The organization is conducted in about the same style as masonry in this country. In the towns and cities are halls which are employed for meeting purposes, while in every village and country districts are numerous temples which under the Chinese law are open and at the service of all who care to use their rooms and houses. The ritual so far as is known is couched in high sounding words made interesting by odd ceremonies and effective by many fines and penalties. They have officers corresponding to the master of a lodge, the senior and junior warden, and the tiler. They have a strong committee on new members, a committee on punishment, whose members are better known to the Western world under the name of high-binders, and a committee upon organization which corresponds to an executive committee in Christendom. Their signals and passwords are ingenious and exceedingly complicated. Among the former are the holding of a cup of tea in various positions, the position of the fingers in smoking a water pipe or cigaret, the movement of the shoe when the owner is seated in a chair, the drumming of the digits when a man is at a table an the use of singular gestures, in which th head, arms and hands are employed to gether. The passwords are of the com monest sort.

In each lodge or chapter there ar grades of membership, and there is a sy tem of representation in the prefectur and provincial lodges and the Gran Lodge. Orders are carried with remark able swiftness, owing to the fact that i their membership there is at least a ma jority of the Imperial Mail carriers, a well as a small army of compradores an boatswains on the many steamers whic ply the coast and the larger rivers.

It is from the latter that the rioters o tain their arms and ammunition. Whi the trade in modern weapons is prohi ited by the law of China, and the impo tation of such goods interdicted, neve theless every foreign craft is allowed carry an armory sufficient to repel p rates or to subdue a mutiny, and near every China coaster and river boat h an armament of reasonable size. The have drills, and in addition nearly eve officer practices regularly so as to be pr pared for emergencies. Even the stea launches which are used to communica with boats in the harbor are often arme while their European commanders are a most invariably supplied with a revolve The revolutionaries purchase these wea ons from the ships, paying, of course, very heavy profit to the mariner. He turn has no difficulty in resupplying hi self at Hong Kong and other ports.

In this fashion a steady stream of rifle repeaters and revolvers is flowing fro the Western world into the interior China. While the amount is small f each boat, yet when it is remembered th there are several hundred boats, and th each boat makes from four to thirty a forty trips a month, the sum total may and probably is very large.

No matter how well armed the Boxe may be they cannot prove formidable fo to European soldiers. They have no d cipline and no officers. Even the C nese soldiers are fictions of the most pi able sort. The garrison, consisting no inally of five thousand troops, has a tually a thousand or fifteen hundred. inspection days, when high military o cials come from the capital, provincial national, two thousand workingmen a ired to play soldier for one day. Their niform is a red cloak, with a black and vhite ring target in the back. This with a gun, which may be an ancient Springield musket or a Martini-Henry, a Winhester or a fowling piece, is all that disinguishes the soldier from the coolie.

While these coolies belong to the secret societies and are employed in the riots, hey constitute a miserable and even cowardly mob. All the officers in the Chinese war service are Manchus, with a few foreigners as military instructors. Scarcely one of the two hundred thouand that appear on the nation's roster is a member of these revolutionary bodies. Unless, therefore, the Manchus in whole or in part join the Boxers there is no posibility of the latter offering any very erious resistance to the contingents of he Great Powers.

It may be added on behalf of the Boxrs, or rather of the Triad Society, of vhich the Boxers are but a small part, hat they display considerable philanhropy or helpfulness toward poor or unortunate members. They aid the trades nions, especially in strikes and boycotts, nd by reason of their enormous power hey are able to intimidate employers, oth Chinese and foreign. In 1893 the vorkingmen employed in a large sugar efinery in Hong Kong struck for higher vages. There was little or none of the icketing or turbulence manifested round strikes in England or in the United States, but there was a boycott which weakened the refinery in almost every way. The result was a substantial victory for the men employed. At Tam Sui, which is the center of the Formosa tea district; Amoy, the tea exporting seaport, and Foo Chow, the capital of Fuhkien province, the unions are very powerful, and have as far back as European trade goes been supported by the secret organizations.

Nevertheless the Boxers and the Triad Society represent forces which are opposed to modern civilization. While they are patriotic from one point of view they have no lofty ideals and no genuine love of liberty. If they win in the present contest they will organize a government as much unsuited to the modern age as that of the Empress Dowager. It is therefore to be hoped that the Great Powers in putting down these tremendous outbreaks will not make the momentous error of restoring the Empress Dowager to the power she possessed heretofore. What is needed is a protectorate of some sort, which will faithfully and honestly administer the cumbrous legal and political system which is an organic part of the Chinese civilization. The revolt, be it remembered, is directed not against the system, but against the abuses and wrongs committed by those who administer that system. No other system is feasible, and none other would produce good results among the four hundred millions of human beings that constitute the Empire.

New York City.

The Saloon in Manila.

By Harold Martin.

[Mr. Martin is a representative of the Associated Press in Manila, and has written this article in response to our quest for a fair and truthful account of conditions which have brought no little discredit on the United States in the ilippines.—Editor]

N considering the increase of heavy drinking in Manila since its occupation by our forces and the consequent increase in the number of saloons to meet the demand created by our solers and their officers, it should be reembered that Manila is the focus point of an army of sixty thousand men. Ten ousand troops are to-day quartered in and near Manila, and such of these men are inclined to drink and carouse, will, if possible, come into Manila for that purpose. To those of our troops who are quartered in the provinces and only occasionally get into town, Manila offers the worst that the islands afford in the way of pleasures and distraction. The great increase in the sale of liquor since we occupied this city two years ago is due to our continued presence here; Americans do the drinking. There is to-day no appreciable increase in drinking among the original inhabitants of Manila. If we left the Philippines to-morrow Manila would return to its three saloons and its many little wine rooms selling Spanish wines and native *bino,* because these would again satisfy the local demand for liquid refreshments and intoxicants.

It is difficult to state accurately whether our soldiers stationed in and about Manila, and those who are continually passing through the city, indulge in more heavy drinking out here than they would in a home station under similar conditions. This must largely be a question of personal opinion. I believe they do, and for these reasons: First, because a warm country causes perspiration, which brings its consequent thirst; second, because a tropical climate is debilitating to men of Northern race and their systems feel the need of stimulants; third, Manila offers very little in the way of healthy distraction and recreation, and there is little here for men to do in their leisure hours except drink; and, lastly, because when men are ten thousand miles away from home and living the rough life of a soldier they become subject to certain feelings of license and a freedom from moral restraint. These above stated reasons, in my estimation, tend to make our men in the Philippines drink more than they would at home.

Before the arrival of the American soldier in Manila there was very little heavy drinking here, and this because both Spaniards and Filipinos are temperate people; they do not drink to excess. Any one who has been in Spain or who has seen the Spanish soldiers in Cuba, in Porto Rico, and the Philippines will admit they are not addicted to heavy drinking, and I do not think this point needs any further support. And the Filipino is as temperate as the Spaniard. I have been in these islands for one year and I have yet to see an intoxicated native. I do not maintain that the Filipino never gets drunk, but the occurrence is unquestionably very rare. It is true that before we came they manufactured and consumed large quantities of this *bino* that has such a terrible effect upon our own men; but they drank it in moderation, while our men use it to excess. A gentleman who has been two years and a half in the Philippines ha just told me he has seen, during that tim two or three natives who, he *though* were drunk; and inquiry among the ol Spanish and English residents of th country elicits statements all of on tenor, that the Filipinos are a most tem perate people.

Hence, given the incontrovertible fac that both Spaniards and Filipinos are no addicted to drink, we can understan how Manila got on, before we came her with three saloons licensed for the sale o liquors, such as brandy, whisky an other strong drink, while to-day, Ma 10th, there are 170 licensed saloons i the city and 53 licenses for the wholesa distribution of liquor.

Before we came here there were i and about Manila some four thousand na tive wine rooms licensed for the sale o Spanish wines and the native *bino*. *Bin* is a fiery drink distilled from grain, ge erally rice, and flavored with anise seed. I is very strong, and when taken in ex cess by our men renders them temp rarily crazy and utterly irresponsibl I have seen our soldiers, when under i influence, attempt to kill their compa ions in the guard house, and become s violent that it was necessary to gag ar securely bind them. When we first can to Manila the American soldiers ve quickly discovered where *bino* could b had; and, owing to their excessive u thereof, the authorities were forced close many of these wine rooms. Fo merly those places were frequented b the natives, by the Spanish soldiers, ar by the Chinamen of the city. Since th Spaniards have gone the demand f Spanish wines has dropped, and to-da about seven hundred of these native wi rooms are doing business. It is imposs ble to obtain figures on the consumpti of these wines and native drinks und Spain's *régime,* because so many doc ments and records of municipal affai were destroyed by our men during t last two weeks of August, 1898; their censes are much more costly now th formerly, and this fact and the departu of the Spanish troops accounts for t very considerable decrease in their nu bers. These four thousand wine roo cannot be considered saloons. Th were, with very few exceptions, quiet a orderly places, where Spaniards and r tives went for their wine. Such wine rooms are distinctly a product of wine-drinking countries, such as France, Italy and Spain; and I believe that one well patronized saloon here or at home is accountable for as much drunkenness and disorder as were one thousand of these wine rooms in Manila.

Of the 170 saloons in Manila to-day selling whisky and liquors 67 are run by Spaniards, 27 by Americans, 26 by Filipinos, 8 by Chinamen, 3 by Japanese and 39 by men whose nationality is not given. As to the patrons of these saoons I think it a very safe estimate that ninety per cent. of them are Americans, including soldiers, officers and civilians. On February 1st of this year we put into effect the license regulations contained n General Orders No. 2 of 1900. These orders divide the city into two districts and provide for saloons of two classes. Saloons of the first class sell beer, whisky and other intoxicants, while those of the second class may dispense beer and light wines only. The first district of Manila includes all the principal treets of the city, where a license would be more valuable than in the surburbs, which are embraced in the second disrict. For a six months' license saloons of the first class located in the first disrict pay $600 Mexican, and $250 Mexian if in the second district. A six months' license for a saloon of the secnd class costs $100 Mexican, in the first istrict, and $50 Mexican in the second istrict. The application of this high liense reduced the number of saloons rom 224 at the end of January, 1900, to he 170 existing to-day. The authories refuse to grant licenses for the sale f intoxicants to discharged American oldiers, and every applicant must pass a areful inspection as to his record and urposes before a license is accorded him. 'he Escolta, Manila's principal business street, has been written and spoken f as crowded with saloons, and given ver to the disorders of our drunken soliery. It has been called the disgrace f the American occupation of Manila. isgraceful scenes are undoubtedly witessed there, but let us not paint the matr blacker than it really is. The Eslta is as long as four New York blocks, y from Tenth to Fourteenth Streets, and it is narrower than Fifth Avenue. From the geographical position of the city's districts, the river and the bridges, the Escolta is of necessity Manila's main thoroughfare as well as its principal business street. Here are the best stores, restaurants and business offices. It is always crowded and often blocked with cabs and carriages. From one end to another of this street, on both sides, there are 76 store properties, and 13 of these are occupied by saloons. All day long the Escolta is filled with American soldiers, and at certain times, especially when the troops in and near Manila have been paid off, the street is very well filled with drunken men. At such times ladies are subject to unpleasant experiences if on the Escolta, and private cabs and carriages are often forcibly occupied by our drunken and hilarious troops. During two days following a recent payday 25 drunken soldiers were arrested by the Escolta police, and convictions against all were secured, while many more were gathered in, given time to sober up in the guard house and then discharged. The police will only arrest a drunken soldier when he is creating a disturbance. Three drunken American officers have been arrested on the Escolta, two of whom have been discharged from the service. There is every day more or less disorder and drunken rowdyism on this street; certain unsavory corners always have their quota of saloon loungers, and no one familiar with the street would be astonished at any sudden uproar which might occur there. Reasons to account for any such commotion are in every one's mind. It is unfortunate that the main thoroughfare of the city should also be the main drinking ground, and it has been suggested to the proper authorities that no saloons be allowed on the Escolta. It would be a simple matter to make them go elsewhere, but General Otis never took any action in the matter, and efforts to effect their removal have therefore been futile.

Manila offers very little in the way of healthy distraction or amusement, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Soldiers' Institute, and the Manila Library do each their fair and good share in the work of providing the idle soldier with something to do, yet the fact remains that drinking is the most popular and best attended pastime in this city to-day.

It is not my purpose to speak of the effects of alcoholism in the tropics; they are already well known. It is a fact that a large number of the insane soldiers sent home on our transports can trace their affliction to the excessive use of stimulants, and it is a fact that the drinking of liquors in the tropics weakens a man's constitution and renders him more liable to disease.

The Filipino people, like any other people in the world, form their judgment of another race by the men of that other race with whom they come in contact. In the matter of drinking they believe the whole American people to be on a par with the drunken element of our prese army of occupation. They don't like u and decline to give us the benefit of t doubt. A temperate people themselve they have a deep contempt for drun enness.

I do not believe our advent to t Philippines has yet caused any appr ciable increase of drinking among the i landers; this effect may possibly co later. We have brought our own vic to this land, and up to the present time w alone indulge in intemperance. Whe the Filipinos consider the matter at a they say our men are fools not to reali their excesses will eventually kill the and they marvel at the American lack self-control in the matter of drinking exemplified by our army.

MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Impressions of Bruges

DEAD OR SLEEPING?

By Edmund Gosse.

IT is customary to speak of Bruges as of a dead city. "Bruges la Morte," her own poet, George Rodenbach, has called her, in a story which has sent hundreds to visit her long canals and fantastic lines of gables. But it would be more just to call her Bruges the Sleeper, and the lovers of beautiful things should be warned that she begins to move in her sleep. We have seen, in a single generation, the sequestered dignity of Nuremberg sacrificed to the needs of commercial enterprise. The home of Dürer has become a great manufacturing center; the monuments are preserved, indeed, but all the atmosphere which surrounded them has been destroyed. Bruges remained, in all the north of Europe, the one completely medieval city, unspoiled in the lovely grace of its antiquity. But the excellent Brugeois are not pleased to be supposed to be dead, and it must be acceded that if one were an ordinary inhabitant of a show-place of this kind, one would be irritated at seeing nothing new except one endless succession of the foolish faces of tourists. Who shall blame a citizen, who respects the antiquities of his city, and yet desires to see it no less prosperous th its neighbors?

Simply, for those who are not Br geois, the time has come when Brug must be seen soon if it is to be seen at a A sculptor of merit, M. Georges Picker has executed a statue called "Le Reve de Bruges." She starts to her feet, s casts aside the veil, she prepares to co pete with her neighbors. But, for u what has been so charming, so uniqu has been Bruges crouching over her c nals, Bruges closely veiled, Bruges tur ing silently away from the human stru gle. A Flemish poet of to-day declar that Bruges is another Brunhilde, who the spirit of modern life is calling upo like a Sigurd, to arouse herself. Agai one says, excellent for the Brugeois, b it is not a commercial Brunhilde who we have come across the dykes and fla of Flanders to visit. I have been rea ing in a local newspaper a highly d pressing account of the financial pro perity of the little, old city, and I fe constrained to say to lovers of the bea tiful, Come before Bruges contrives make herself as rich and as unintere ing as Ghent.

The Brabant chronicler, Barlandus,
vriting four hundred years ago, said
Ghent, Antwerp, Brussels, Louvain,
Ialines are beautiful cities, *sed nihil ad*
rugas,” nothing in comparison with
ruges. This supereminence in beauty
till survives, and it is the object of not a
ttle local vanity. The majestic Belfry,
hich is the central feature of Bruges,
surmounted by a balustrade with peaks
t intervals which gives the summit a
oronated look which is not unpleasing.
his feature was really added as late as
822, but you cannot persuade any one
Bruges to believe that. Ah! no, they
y, our Belfry, the most beautiful in the
hole world (as no doubt it is), would
ever have been left by its architect with-
ut a sign to show that Bruges is the
ueen of all fair cities.

THE BELFRY.

If you are of the climbing order—de-
ended beyond question from the ar-
oreal ape—you will not rest till you
ave surmounted the pistil of the great
d and white lily which is Bruges. To
, if only for a moment, at the top of
ings, is dominant in the Anglo-Saxon
osom. The great Belfry of the Halles
so obviously the commanding cen-
al feature of the city that you will give
ourselves, I think, no peace until you
ve climbed in the dark the four hun-
ed and two short, slippery steps which
ad you at last up among the bells of the
rillon. Ah! the enchantment of the
ght and wind after so long a struggle
ward in the stuffy darkness! The city
Bruges lies spread around you, a car-
t of orange-red roofs and gray squares.
e canals, with their broken silver,
und it on either side, and the feature-
s flat landscape, discolored and dim,
ounts to the edge of the grayish blue
y, an empty circle. Below you—im-
ediately below—lies the vast empty
ande Place, looking, no doubt, pre-
ely as it looked five hundred years ago.
othing in it save here a couple of cav-
y soldiers, like a pair of slim gay
oths, all gold above and pale blue be-
v, or there a group of three peasant
men, with black gowns globed out in
wind, and flapping white coifs, step-
g forward gravely, hardly perceptibly,
e beetles.

Boom! the great bell, Le Bourdon,
crashes without warning at your shoulders, and your heart leaps in your body. And, above, the rows of chiming bells, with sweeter tone—the bells that Jacques Dumery cast for the honor of Bruges in 1748—take up the sound, and ring through their complicated octaves. You are stunned with the noise, in which the great tower, already shaken (so your fancy claims) with the hard west wind, seems to rock and quiver. As suddenly as the music comes, it goes, and in the first silence as you lean over the sheer depth, from below—from so infinitely below—the parrot in the great gilded cage, which shines like a thimble in the *concierge's* garden, is heard distinctly muttering his “Pretty Polly.” And now a long, bright line in the east is perceived to be the North Sea, and feature after feature becomes recognizable, as tho the storm of the bells had made the air more limpid. It is necessary to rise to this vast hight to see the construction of the ancient houses, whose broad white or yellow gables conceal from below the narrowness of their deep-red fish-back roofs.

THE BÉGUINAGE.

Over a steep bridge, where the hoofs of a knight's horse might clatter, you come to the gate of the Béguinage of Bruges. You are in the midst of the fairy town, but this is a sanctuary within a sanctuary. Out of the intense green herbage on the brink of the canal beneath you a great swan comes sailing and rolling. He takes the brown water proudly, with a superb serpentining of his neck. You pause, and your excuse is that you are watching the swan; really you are a little intimidated by St. Elizabeth of Hungary, sculptured in the brown gateway above you, crowned, learned and beneficent. But you brave her censure and push into the Béguinage. Oh! the incomparable solitude, the divine and ravishing peace! Here, in the heart of Bruges, unaltered since the city's noisy and bustling days, is a little immaculate village of silence, inhabited by none but devout ladies. Their white houses, with green frames and fittings, and gay orange tiles, are all turned toward a broad plot of turf, out of which rise some fifty tall trees, coeval, doubtless, with the houses. In the midst of all stands a discreet church, whitewashed, and under the protection of the particular patron of these ladies, St. Elizabeth. Inside all is what guidebooks call "uninteresting," a simple Flemish decoration of mere black and white, with poor, credulous pictures, sooty entablatures and twisted marble pillars round the altar. But what quietness, what a holy hush. Here three or four vague children kneel and stare; here one of the lay nuns continues her interminable devotions. All is a quietness which may be felt.

When we step, on tiptoe, outside the church again, our eyes seem to have received a benediction. The Béguinage lies brooding round us like a dove. All is so clean, modest and decorous, with so bright and yet sedate a picturesqueness, that we think of an old smiling face beneath a snowy frilled cap. No two houses are quite alike; some are conventional, some eccentric in form, some seem severely secular, others are adorned with emblems of madonna or of patron saint. It looks as tho the idiosyncrasy of each honorable lady was pictured by her individual dwelling. Yet all have a common air of sanctity, over all the tall elms fling alike their faint shadow, "a green thought is a green shade." And above the modest walls on every hand peep up the brick needles and ragged gables of the smart city outside, with the grayer towers and belfries higher still. Bruges may rise or sink in prosperity. The Béguinage never ceases to doze in its delicate nest of green and white, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot."

AT NIGHT.

To be subjected to the full fascination of Bruges, one should see it on a fair, still night, without a moon. In every direction gables mysteriously cut the sky. All is vast and dim around the funereal canals, out of which, one knows not how, gray towers, like the architecture of fairyland, spring through bouquets of colorless foliage. On the lustrous and vitreous waters, profoundly quiet, a few reflected lights are dancing. But the one feature which meets the eye—as it seems, from every quarter—is the majestic Belfry, inaccountably vast in the dim night. Every fifteen minutes something speaks in song; from far up in the obscurity of the vaulted city something flings th ringing melancholy carillon; and the the eye peers up to see what manner o vocal miracle this is. In the faint collected light from all the slight lamps an fires of Bruges one sees the Belfry there rising like some tree-fern or palm, enfolded in its fans. It seems less a wor of the constructing hands of men tha some mysterious vegetable growth of th forests of heaven, and we watch it wit a species of apprehension, lest, with intolerable sound of rustling, it should suddenly open out and cover the entire fac of heaven with its miraculous branches But Venus burns at the side of it, like beryl with fire in its heart, and gradually the eye, so fed with light, becomes accustomed to the outlines, and to their fixity, and to the eternal stillness of th carven stone.

THE MICHELANGELO.

In the second church of Bruges, Nôtr Dame, in the chapel of the souther transept, behind a gaudy vase of artificial flowers, the visitor comes, unexpectedly, on one of the most beautiful an the least-known works of art in the nort of Europe. Why is this exquisite marble so little talked about? Probably because one does not expect in Gothi Bruges a statue of the purest Italia Renaissance. This Madonna and Chil appears to be veritably by the hand c Michelangelo. The evidence is sligh but curiously complete. It is recorded b Condivi that a certain Mouscron, c Bruges, gave Michelangelo a commission for a Madonna and Child. Here the group, universally attributed to th great Florentine, and immediately belo it, under an engraved slab of marb adorned with enamel coats of arms, li buried the donor, Pieter Mouscron. is supposed that the statue dates fro 1509. It represents Our Lady, as th early Italians sometimes loved to car her, a graceful, melancholy girl, exquisit ly human, rather bowed down by the hor or of the miracle than rejoicing in i her Divine Son, on the other hand, wl seizes her listless fingers in a vigoro grasp, is a child of the noblest type; l rests, all but standing, nude, at h mother's knee, and turns to the spectat an enchanting head, softly modeled, u der its full curls, in the sweetness hildhood, but betraying divinity in its ich forms and its dignified pose. I now not in the whole range of art a ovelier conception of Christ in infancy han is presented by this delicious marble gure. And the sad, frail Madonna, upporting, with more surprise than enhusiasm, this incomprehensible largess f God, serves, with her delicate virginal raperies, as a marvelous background to he splendid vivacious nudity. The uide-books multiply indications of the tiff Rogier van der Weydens and lead-olored Pieter Pourbus which burden the valls of the Flemish galleries, but they carcely mention this glorious sculpture, o see which is alone worth the journey o Bruges. Whether it be entirely from he hand of Michelangelo or completed y the gentler genius of a pupil, I am not onnoisseur enough to assert. All I am ure of is its incomparable beauty.

THE STILLNESS OF BRUGES.

The visitor, who, guide-book in hand, ears through the museums and churches f Bruges, sees much that is of high inerest. He sees not the Sleeping City. t is needful to spend many days in ruges and to wander down its rose-colred streets in every direction to undertand its charm. Bruges itself is loveier than any object in Bruges, lovelier han the Memlings, or the reliquary in he Chapelle du Saint Sang, or the thirteenth-century lace in the Gruuthuis. It is, perhaps, the only town in the north of Europe that is not in some degree or respect disappointing; it is the one place in which, not merely a few prominent buildings, but all the dwelling-houses also, are of the Middle Ages. Nothing startles the eye, because all is in keeping. We walk under the great fantastic façades of the Rue de Jerusalem, without reflecting, at first, that these were built in 1535, that honest burghers have lived in them ever since, that this tradition, and that of hundreds of beautiful private houses in Bruges, is unbroken. There are places where few tourists ever go, such as the Quai de la Poterie, and the turn of the Quai Vert, where the scroll of the years turns back for half a century, where all is unchanged, where time does not exist. So the canals branched under the pear-blossom, so the jagged outline of the gables—red brick and white stone alternated—pierced and broke the sky, so the swans oared themselves through the lustrous waters, so solitary women appeared high up in the little balconies of stone, so the carillon floated down in starry octaves from some unknown hight in air, when the Burgundian princes held their court in this exquisite city. And for this impression of perennial and consistent antiquity one has in these later days to go to Bruges—one has no other place of pilgrimage to visit.

London, England.

“And in Death They Were Not Divided.”

By Joseph S. Dunn.

[At the storming of the Tugela Hights by Buller's force on Majuba Day (Feb. 27th), among the Boer dead ound in their trenches were an old Boer woman, a girl, an old man and a boy, all with bandoliers and Mausers, suposed to be members of one family.]

A MOTHER, daughter, father, son,
Lie in the trenches dead!
Each rigid hand still grasps its gun—
Oh, the fierce stand they made!

he mother old, the son a boy;
The father bent with care;
he daughter her old parents' joy—
They fell together there!

Of olden heroes oft we sing—
Their splendid deeds recite;
Long may their names through ages ring,
Their laurels ever bright!

And later times have heroes, too,
All worthy of the name—
Their feats are written, stanch and true,
Upon the roll of fame.

But where was ever such deed done,
Or more surpassing brave?
A mother, daughter, father, son,
All in one vanquished grave!

Ladysmith, Feb., 1900.

French Activity in Morocco.

By Alexis Krausse,

AUTHOR OF "RUSSIA IN ASIA," ETC.

IN no respect is the difference between the powers of Europe more marked than in the rationale of their colonial systems. Great Britain has consistently sought extensions of territory in order to provide much needed fields for the enterprise of her teeming population. Russia, always on the *qui vive* for an opportunity to extend her vast territories, expands that occupation may be found for her Tcheriovniks and military officials who might otherwise prove a thorn in the side of her Government. Germany seeks to imitate this country in her African and Asiatic dependencies without possessing either the method or the qualifications necessary to achieve success. France is incited to the extension of her Empire far afield, by an irrepressible desire to exhibit her military powers before an admiring populace, and to distract the attention of her people from matters which will not bear close criticism at home.

This desire of France to go on a glory hunt in distant parts of the world has already resulted in the making of many bad bargains, and has cost her more money and lives than she cares to admit. It is, indeed, a remarkable fact that, with one exception, no French colony pays its way, and the actual loss involved in the possession of Tonkin and Cochin China, to say nothing of Madagascar, will probably never be known. Algiers is the only colony under French rule which may be said to be solvent, and the gratification experienced by patriotic Frenchmen over its limited success not unnaturally finds vent in frequently renewed clamors for an extension of French territory in Northern Africa. In furtherance of this idea a nominal protectorate was declared over Tunis in 1882, and activity has been constantly displayed in the interior ever since, with the result that France to-day exercises dominion over the whole Northwest Africa from Tripoli to Senegal, with the exception of Morocco and the strip of Spanish territory on the Sahara coast Nor does she seem likely to rest conten with this. Unreconciled to the loss o her erstwhile influence in Egypt, she al but risked a war with England over a right of way in the Sudan, laid claim to the Bahr el Ghazal and is to-day spreading rapine in the regions of Wada and Tibesti, in the hope of bringing these undesirable territories under the influence of the tricolor.

The scene of France's most energetic colonial aspirations is, however, Morocco, which alike from its situation, soi and resources is undoubtedly the most desirable of the regions on the African littoral. This country, which is of considerable extent, comprising some 314,000 square miles of territory, contains an extremely fertile tract along its western margin which is famous for its produce It is populated by an intelligent tho somewhat fierce and fanatical people. It possesses a climate possible to Europeans and is capable of the development of very considerable wealth.

The feature of Morocco which most captivates the envy of the French is however, its geographical position, which makes it extremely desirable to the Gallic Empire builder. Its possession would bridge over the hiatus in the continuity of French colonies along the coast line of Northwest Africa. It would join a series of naval harbors on the Atlantic, far away from the hated influence of perfidious England. And, best of all, it would afford an equal command of the entrance to the Mediterranean with Gibraltar. There is, in short, apart from the natural hesitancy of the Sultan of Morocco, only one difficulty involved in the seizure of the country—the objection of Great Britain. And while the Sultan might be coerced—or dethroned—the objection of England, for the present at least, is recognized as paramount.

But France, tho held in check by the attitude of this country, is not disheartened. Her extended intercourse with ussia has served as a useful object les- on in diplomacy, and, profiting by the xample of her ally, she has embarked on policy of pegging away, in the back- round, with a view of consolidating her nterests and strengthening her chances, ending the arrival of an opportunity vhen she may feel justified in striking. nd the methods she has of late years mployed in regard to Morocco are both nteresting and instructive.

Morocco of to-day presents the cu- ious spectacle of a country existing in pite of itself. The State is vested in the ultan, who is probably the most auto- ratic despot intrusted with the govern- nent of so vast a country. He receives he revenue derived from the taxes and mports and is beholden to no one. His ninisters are merely his nominees, whom e favors and discards at pleasure, and he condition of the State is so corrupt hat the good will of the Sultan is bought nd sold in direct negotiation with the uler himself. As with appointments, o with justice. Everything in Morocco s bought and sold, and the greatest priv- leges go to the highest bidder. In a tate existing under such circumstances t follows that life and property are of oubtful value, and it may be said that ut for the influence of the foreign rep- esentatives stationed along the coast line o protect the interests of their country- nen, the conditions of existence would e absolutely intolerable.

The various consuls and diplomatic epresentatives quartered in Morocco ecessarily play a very important part in he affairs of the inhabitants. Indeed, o fully has their influence come to be ecognized that it is quite a usual thing or native merchants and traders to cul- ivate the good offices of their foreign gents in order that they may obtain heir protection and benefit by the secur- ty and immunity from spoliation ac- orded by their patronage. This circum- tance has been made extensive use of y French agents who have not only iven appointments of various kinds to nfluential Moors, who are thus guar- nteed from the oppression of their rul- rs as well as protected in case of any ttempt on their liberty, but also con- erred a nominal right of French citi- enship on many of the traders in the ci- ies of Marrakesh and Meguinez. This is done so that no justification may be wanting for any interference which the Algerian authorities may think fit to offer in Moorish affairs. In short, it only needs a hint from across the frontier for the bogus Frenchmen in Morocco to cause trouble, and, as soon as this occurs, the Algerian Governor will insist on his right of sending troops to guard the interests of his fellow citizens. As a matter of fact, fully one-half the naturalized Frenchmen in Morocco do not speak a word of French, have never quitted their native district, and have not even heard of the existence of a place called France.

While this process has been progressing unostentatiously during the past four or five years the French have not been idle in other directions. The boundaries between France and Morocco were in the first place laid down arbitrarily on the map, and no extensive survey has been made. As a result local disputes are constantly cropping up, and it is rarely that a party of French troops is not engaged in "rectifying" some portion of the border line, which is invariably pushed a mile or two westward. In this way Algerian territory has been extended so as to have its boundary at points ill suited to defensive action. And as the demarkating line has been pushed back the railway has been pushed forward, until the region of the northern Allas has been placed in direct communication with Algiers and Oran. French activity during the past few years has, in short, placed Morocco at the disposal of France—provided that no other Power throws itself into the breach and champions the cause of the Moors.

The Sultan's army, tho somewhat fearful to look at, is not calculated to hold its own against European troops; it would doubtless melt away at the first attack. And the French take care that no other assistance than their own is accepted for the purpose of drilling or organizing the Moorish cohorts. Nor are the opportunities of these Gallic exploiters restricted to army organization. A number of Mohammedan agents are retained in the French service, who traverse the country in all directions, and extend their employers' interests among the natives of the interior, by vaunting the power of France, and offering protection to those who consent to seek naturalization. This practice is of course illegal, but there is no one to object, and the Moors soon find that the power of the French is sufficient to protect them in some degree from the extortion and cruelty of their oppressive cairds, on whom a threat to appeal to the French agent nearly always produces an effect.

Of late France has been unusually active on the borders of Morocco. She has sent two expeditions across the frontier. In April last she occupied Igli, a town 160 miles west of the Algerian border line, as laid down on the French maps. This action, if upheld, brings French activity to the borders of Ziguig and Tafilat, and makes an incursion into Morocco, which throws all those which have gone before it into the shade. The other day occurred the death of Sid-el-Arbi, the Vizier and trusted favorite of the Sultan. The event was promptly followed by renewed activity on the part of the French force which has been maintained in the Gurard district for some time past, and the occupation of Timminuim and the surrounding productive territory has been announced. So far these operations have only been opposed in a half-hearted manner, but it is generally understood that any prolonged opposition to French action in Eastern Morocco will at once be followed by the dispatch of an army corps from Algeria, with instructions to march on Fez and Meguinezas, a protest against the interference with French designs.

Meanwhile Great Britain looks on, watching events, and does nothing. It is rumored that communications have passed between her, Germany, Spain and Italy with regard to the maintenance of the Moroccan boundaries, but no further information is available, and England, the country most interested, must perforce rest content with the knowledge that her agent is on good terms with the Sultan, and that her subject, Caid Maclean, is yet in command of the royal bodyguard.

Of the intention of France to annex Morocco there cannot be the slightest doubt. It remains to be seen whether England shall succeed in restraining the hand of her impetuous neighbor, or whether she will, as in the case of Tunis, attain her aim in the teeth of indignant protest.

London, England.

Cromwell Redivivus

By Amory H. Bradford, D.D.

OLIVER CROMWELL is the man of the last years of this century quite as truly as he was of any of the years between 1648 and 1658. He has been maligned, spit upon, ignored by shallow souls, but after nearly two centuries and a half he is coming to his kingdom in royal state. For two hundred years he was remembered only as the impersonation of bigotry and unreasoning cruelty. Thomas Carlyle, with his passion for men who have done something, seems to have divined the truth about Cromwell, even before he began his search among the rubbish-heaps of papers and pamphlets relating to the period of the Commonwealth, which had been dumped in a confused mass in the British Museum. Since that time the great Protector has gradually grown into the attention of the thinking world. What a revolution in public sentiment the truth concerning him has worked!

Since Carlyle, many biographies have appeared, and several more are announced as soon to be issued. Among the more prominent of these works are those of J. Alanson Picton, M.P., the Rev. Paxton Hood, Frederick Harrison, Robert F. Horton, D.D., Professor S. R. Gardner, the greatest historian of the Commonwealth, while others are announced by Charles Fitz, a new edition of Samuel H. Church's, one by Arthur Patison, another by Horace G. Groser, another by John Morley, which is appearing as a serial in the *Century*, and a study of Cromwell by Governor Roosevelt which is also appearing serially in *Scribner's*. Of these the most elaborate and thorough s that of Professor Gardner, the most satisfying that by Frederick Harrison, and the most appreciative of the forces which made the man, that by Robert F. Horton.

Another indication of the change in public sentiment in England is the erection of a monument to the memory of Cromwell near the entrance of St. Stephen's hall, and not far from the gates on which the infuriated mob placed his head or what they believed to be his head. The last Liberal Government in England voted a small sum for the erection of a statue, but finally, because of the opposition of the Irish members, probably, the project was abandoned. Since then some one has given $25,000 for the statue. It was not known at first who the donor was, but recently it has been announced that the giver was Lord Rosebery himself, the Prime Minister of the party which withdrew the proposal that the work should be undertaken by the nation. It is better that the memorial should have been given by an individual. The nation does not yet appreciate the greatest man who ever ruled England. The Irish people hate Cromwell because of the severity of his campaigns in that island; the Established Church hates him because he introduced absolute religious liberty; royalty and the nobility do not love him because his ideal of a State was a pure democracy under the rule of Almighty God, the only King whose sovereignty he ever willingly recognized. An illustration of the way Cromwell and his work are still ignored in England is found in the fact that at Marston Moor, Dunbar, and Worcester, there is nothing whatever to mark the places where those decisive battles were fought; while at Naseby there is only a

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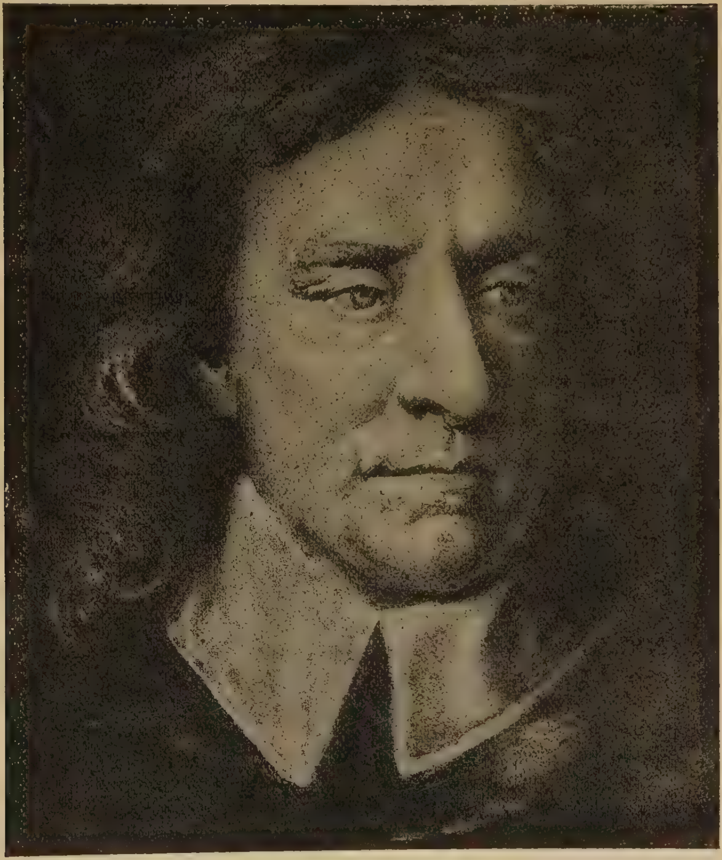

OLIVER CROMWELL.

From the portrait by Samuel Cooper in Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, England.

small monument reared by some one who, tho not in sympathy with Cromwell's work, was impartial enough to recognize its historical importance. I once inquired in every store in Huntington, where books are sold, and where Cromwell was born, for a life of the kingliest man who ever walked the streets of that sleepy town, but not a scrap of printed information about him was to be obtained for love or money. Lord Rosebery has done many things meriting the gratitude of loyal Englishmen, but nothing more worthy of commendation than the erection of this statue, which is said to be one of the finest in London. At its unveiling he delivered a noble oration in the presence of a company that but a decade ago would hardly have dared to do honor to the name of the hero of the Commonwealth.

It is well that English-speaking people are coming to appreciate Cromwell, for he has been strangely misunderstood. Carlyle says that the period of the Puritan revolution is one of the most important in history, and "the last of the heroisms." No one can know well the history of Great Britain and much less that of the United States, without a knowledge of that stormy time, for then the fires burned most fiercely in which the principles which rule this modern world were forged.

Cromwell did not fail, neither has his work been lost, as many have imagined. To be sure, he founded no republic, and Charles the Second returned to power, but he came back to a throne limited by the will of the people. Cromwell's free Church did not long survive his death, but year by year the liberty which he sought has been gradually realized, and complete disestablishment cannot be far in the distance. His idea that only pure and good men should minister at the altars of the State, as at the altars of the Church, is still a dream, but it is a dream which is becoming the settled conviction of an increasingly large number of the citizens of many lands.

Cromwell's plan for a Protestant league has never assumed definite form, but all that he intended to accomplish by such a league has been achieved. Of no great leader could it ever have been said with so much truth, "his soul is marching on."

The last few years have removed many misconceptions concerning Cromwell. It was formerly supposed that his cruelty alone was responsible for the death of Charles the First, but it has been proved beyond question that Cromwell wished to save Charles, and that he would have done so had that unhappy monarch had any regard for the sanctity of his word. Admirable a man as the King was in many ways, he seemed to believe that truth had no claims on him when he was dealing with the Puritans. Not until he was firmly convinced that the welfare of the principles for which he was struggling demanded that Charles be removed from the possibility of plotting against parliamentary government did the Protector consent to the death of the King. He may have acted without sufficient justification, but he did not act from cruelty or vengeance. He was conscience incarnate, and not until conscience commanded did he yield to what he had come to believe was necessary to the welfare of the people.

It has been said that Cromwell was ambitious. If by that is meant that he sought personal aggrandizement, the charge is untrue. In eleven years he rose from an obscure farmer of "the fens" to be the foremost statesman and soldier in the world, but he rose by sheer greatness of character. He was the one unique figure in England, and where he was all other men seemed small. If he had been ambitious he would have consented to be King; but when his friends were ready to crown him, he declined the prize because he never could convince himself that God had called him to that high position. No man ever sought less for himself. He made no provision that the office of Protector should continue in his family. He never used the State for selfish purposes.

But it is said that he was narrow, intolerant and a bigot. No charge was ever more utterly baseless. In him for the first time in English history we are introduced to a ruler who sought to give to all classes of people absolute religious freedom. He wished to establish a Protestant League, not to persecute Roman Catholics, but to protect Protestants. Roman Catholics under his sway were as safe as Puritans. Even in Ireland, where his supposed intolerance was most intense, he declared amnesty to all not found with arms in their hands. If thousands of that persuasion were cut down it was not because of their creed, but because they were in rebellion against the existing Government. In his own religious faith Cromwell was a Calvinist and a Separatist. He believed in the Bible and in the Sovereignty of God, and with equal intensity he believed in entire separation of Church and State. Thus he came at length to be divided from his former allies, the Presbyterians of Scotland. The Presbyterians were desirous of doctrinal purity, but they were not opposed to an established Church. Hence he found himself fighting Presbyterians; but it was because they had deserted the cause of the people and sided with the crown. When he moved toward the north, and after he had won the unequal fight at Dunbar, he tried to force or even to influence the faith of none. His proclamations were full of charity and tolerance. One of the most beautiful and typical incidents in his career was his interview with George Fox, the Quaker. Fox came to him as the prophets of old came into the presence of the Hebrew kings. The Protector laid aside the duties of his high office and like a child listened to that man of the spirit, whom many regarded as insane, as if he were a messenger from God. After the interview was over he thanked him for his coming, and told him that if they could talk thus oftener they would find wonderful things waiting to be revealed to them in the word of God. In his tolerance Cromwell was far ahead of his time. Calvin consented to the burning of Servetus, but Cromwell protected Roman Catholics, Unitarians, Presbyterians, Quakers, and all classes of believers, and was anxious only that all should be true to the light as it had come to them. There cannot be found in history a more generous hearted and tolerant ruler than Oliver Cromwell, when he was dealing with the religious convictions of his fellow men.

One fact not generally known is that the modern supremacy of Great Britain, both by land and sea, began with the Protector. His leadership impressed Europe as it had never been impressed before, and never has been since. His admirals established the naval mastery of England. France, Spain and Italy needed only the expression of his will to obey his wishes. He had few foreign complications, altho two or three times he took occasion to speak to the European powers in the interests of liberty and humanity in tones which if used by any other ruler would have been resented. The most astute diplomats and the bravest soldiers of his time were content to leave him alone. But in England his pathway was never smooth. He was no idle idealist. He saw both what was right and what was practicable, and wasted no strength in following mere dreams. Consequently while all Continental Europe acknowledged his sway, parties in his own land were constantly contesting his right to rule. The "levelers" insisted that he was a time-server, and did not go far enough, and the sticklers for precedent were ever declaring that he went too far. To achieve what he achieved in the face of such difficulties as he faced was a stupendous task. He never hesitated because a work was perilous, but marched ever forward, confident that he was divinely called to his mighty mission.

This brings into prominence the most conspicuous trait of the Protector's character. He was profoundly religious. Dr. Horton has well called his biography of Cromwell "A study in Personal Religion." His letters are full of faith in God and in his Providence. They are not the utterances of one who is posing for effect, but rather of a sincere man opening his heart to his friends. Every battle which he fought was preceded by long and agonizing prayer, and every victory he won he ascribed to God alone. In the midst of the fight at Dunbar he halted his troops and sang before them the Psalm beginning "Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered." The passion of his life was to know and to do the will of God. He may have been narrow in his theology, and severe in his ideals of personal conduct, but his faith and his actions flowed naturally from his religious experience and from his loyalty to the righteous life. The contrast between Cromwell and Napoleon was world-wide. The latter was selfish—a monumental egotist who served France that he might exalt himself—but the former lived only to be obedient to the will of God and to advance his kingdom on the earth.

The death of Cromwell was singularly pathetic. It occurred on the anniversary of one of his greatest victories—on his day, as he was accustomed to call it. His daughter, dear as his life to him, had died a few days before. He never recovered from the shock. The mightiest ruler Great Britain ever had, the man whose will was the law of Europe, literally died of a broken heart. That fact reveals the tender side of his nature. From the field of Dunbar he wrote to his wife that she was the dearest person in the world to him. In his domestic relations he was as tender as a child; in the discharge of his public duties he was immovable.

It augurs well for our time that Cromwell's greatness is being recognized. No man in history is more vitally related to our republic than he. The Puritan revolution naturally preceded the American Revolution, and Cromwell was the necessary forerunner of Washington and Lincoln. He was not perfect. Measured by our standards, he was rough, sometimes cruel, often apparently heartless, but he was a man who feared God and worked righteousness; the kind of a man who will be needed again if wealth and luxury blind men to the unseen and the eternal, and make them forget that the right of man to liberty of thought and of worship is indefeasible and eternal.

Montclair, N. J.

Excavations in Rome.

By Richard Norton,

Director of the American School of Classical Studies at Rome.

WHEN about a year and a half ago Signor Boni, probably the most capable and broadly learned member of the Italian Department of Antiquities, was authorized to undertake excavations in the Forum, no one expected that the work would be so rich in result as has been the case. Impartial students recognized that the ealier work on this site had been boggled, and they looked to see many mistakes corrected, much half-finished work completed, and a certain number of new discoveries concerning the original position and construction of the buildings which formerly stood in the Forum. Their hopes have been more than satisfied.

During the first months there was time for little more than removing loose earth that ought to have been moved years ago. But even this led to the finding of two most interesting objects. One of these was the base of the altar, or column, erected where the murdered body of Julius Cæsar was burned. The other was the "Black Stone," or so-called "Tomb of Romulus," over which and the complex of monuments in its immediate neighborhood there has since raged among numerous scholars a bitter war. The problem is this: Certain Latin writers mention that in the Comitium there was a black stone which the masses thought marked the spot where Romulus or his stepfather, Faustulus, had been buried. There is absolutely no doubt that the better educated people of those days questioned the accuracy of this popular superstition. However that may be, when a year ago a small carefully made bit of paving of black marble was discovered in the Comitium, and Signor Boni suggested that this was *the* "Black Stone," a storm of contradictions broke over him. The stone was not black, it was not *a* stone, but many stones; Romulus never existed, and so could not have been buried, etc. Much of this spirit of contradiction was aroused probably by a (unrealized) instinct of envy of the good sense and good fortune of the discover of this entertaining memento of early traditions. To-day most of those whose knowledge gives them the right to an opinion agree that tho restored, perhaps more than once, in past ages it is nevertheless *the* Black Stone, and is a most interesting monument of a time when mythology was the natural expression of the untutored minds of a people who lacked accurate records of their predecessors.

Even more vehement than the discussion about the "Tomb of Romulus" has been that aroused by the lower portion of a square stone shaft on the four sides of which words are cut. This was found beneath the "Black Stone." The difficulty of deciphering the meaning of this inscription is great, for beside the fact that only a very few words of each line are preserved, they are of the earliest type of Latin, which is but partially known. Nevertheless Italian and German scholars have interpreted the words, and shown that the inscription concerned regulations of sacrifice. Further evidence of the sacred nature of the spot was plainly visible in the large quantity of remains of burnt offerings that lay about the stone shaft, while scattered through the ashes and bones of animals were found many small objects of votive character. These were of many kinds—weights, pottery, bits of metal and small figures of bone and bronze. The bronze figures, about three inches high, are not only of archeological interest, but also of such excellent workmanship that they can fairly be ranked as works of art.

The next important find of a character to appeal to others than specialists was a hoard of some 400 gold coins. These had been placed, or, perhaps, simply dropped, by their former owner in a small and probably little used passage in the House of the Vestal Virgins. The entrance to the passage had been afterward walled up and the coins forgotten. Their fresh condition showed they had never been long in circulation, and made it easy to read their legends. All were struck by late rulers—Anthemius, Euphemia, Leo—and circumstantial evidence makes it probable that they were hidden or lost during the rebellion of Ricimer in the year 472 A. D.

This is the second time in recent years that a hoard of coins has been found in the House of the Vestals. The first, composed of over eight hundred Anglo-Saxon silver pieces, was found in an earthenware jar in 1883. These were "Peter's Pence," and were found among the remains of a medieval house (built in a corner of the House of the Vestals), which must have belonged to an official of the Pope. Both these treasure-troves are now in the National Museum.

Besides the objects already mentioned quantities of small articles have come to light from one end of the Forum to the other. In most cases their state of preservation leaves much to be desired, but they are of great value to the student, and as they are to be kept in the Forum they will be of much more interest to the traveler than if laid out in some distant museum like bodies in a morgue. Signor Boni's idea of making a little local museum out of one of the old buildings in the Forum is excellent. In these days of easy travel objects ought, more than ever before, to be kept, so far as possible, where they grew. When the world is ransacked and its products heaped together by the thousand and by the ton the gathered materials lose much of their beauty and interest and become little better than archeological junk. Museums and galleries ought to (and might if people cared for them) exist in every town, but the time has come to check the mania for indiscriminate collecting—particularly when this is done at the expense of morality. There was an excuse for Lord Elgin's action in regard to the Parthenon marbles that can be adduced in but few cases nowadays, and it is better that fewer people should see a work of art provided they see it as nearly as possible in its original position than that, torn from its natural surroundings, it should be exposed, like a circus-show, to the restless gaze of a multitude who only go near it on the "free day." Education and science have been made the excuse for too much satisfaction of the mere desire of possession—the collector's passion in its degraded form.

Of the buildings which have been explored most interest was aroused, at least earlier in the year, by the Basilica Æmilia. As was expected, only a few fragments of the superstructure were found, but in clearing the ground several interesting inscriptions (which, fortunately, can be read and understood) came to light, and many blocks of marble carved with beautiful decorative work. Furthermore, on digging below the floor of this basilica a set of sewers were found; judging from their construction and relation to surrounding monuments there is a strong probability that it will be possible to prove that the famous Cloaca Maxima is by no means so old as has been thought. It has always been said that the Cloaca Maxima was constructed in that very misty period, the time of the Kings. If it belongs to that epoch it is unique and not to be explained. Should it be possible to show that it is not so old as this by several centuries it will no longer form a class by itself, but will fall into line with other monuments that show similar excellencies of construction.

At the present moment our attention is chiefly claimed by the digging going on where the Church of Santa Maria Liberatrice stood. It was a few months ago that the authorities of the Church sold the property to the Government. Both parties to the contract were equally interested in seeing this bit of ground cleared of the ugly church, for besides the remains of the Temple of Augustus, which once stood here, there were to be found those of a very early and important church called Santa Maria Antiqua. This church has been explored more than once in past centuries, usually by persons in search of marble, but it has never been properly cared for. It is now being cleared, and the early and very interesting fresco paintings, partially described by earlier students, are once more visible. These paintings are of various dates, the earliest showing dependence on classic style, the labor being crude and powerful Byzantine work. This will be one of the most interesting monuments in the Forum.

Until recently it was feared that owing to lack of funds Signor Boni might be compelled before long to stop his valuable work. The results of it are, however, interesting in so many different ways that he is almost certain to obtain all necessary support, especially since the King and Queen have looked over the ground and expressed their high appreciation of the work. In one way is it possible for Americans to share in the undertaking. Signor Boni is not one of those who having made an excavation consider themselves justified in leaving the Forum or any other site scarred with ditches and hideous with mounds of dirt or holes. So when he finishes digging he puts the spot in neat order and plants it with flowers—the classic ones preferably. The charm added thereby is great. So far the expense has been borne mainly by himself and his friends, and an occasional tourist. There are doubtless others, lovers of flowers and of Rome, who would like to lend a helping hand.

ROME, ITALY.

Theosophy New and Old.

By Washburn Hopkins,

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MODERN theosophy differs from most other sects in being taken seriously only by its own disciples. With other creeds we differ respectfully; at theosophy we feel amused. Is it ignorance or a substratum of common sense that prompts the incredulous smile? A modicum of both, perhaps. When a child tells us that he knows something very important but it is a secret, we smile in the same way. Our maturer wisdom teaches us that the mystery is one not essential to our happiness. Great truths cannot remain hidden long. What is vital grows, expands and becomes known to all.

An inkling of this seems lately to have affected our modern theosophists. Formerly, with a fine disregard of historic actuality, the illuminate claimed that they taught "esoteric" Buddhism. Then it was shown that Buddhism had no esoteric teaching. Buddha himself said that he held no "closed fist" or mystery kept from the multitude.

Whether it is a tardy recognition of this fact or merely the inkling just referred to that has moved the high priestess of theosophy to shift the claim and at the same time to enlighten us as to the true inwardness of theosophy is immaterial. The important point is that she has recently come very near to revealing what theosophy is.

In Mrs. Besant's lately published address at the Benares Central Hindu College she still calls theosophy the "hidden wisdom of ancient India," but she adds that it is the "teaching of the Masters of Yoga," and says further: "Theosophy is the root of all religions, the basis of all the teachings, and it unites them all. . . . All the faiths of the world join in this, for it is divine wisdom. . . . The common ground of all religions. . . . Hindu, Buddhist, Christian or Mussulmân."

It is true that the priestess does not open the closed doors of her temple, nor offer in person to show us more than this. But she has done what is far better, given us the keys to the doors and permitted us, with their help, to enter the inner shrine. And certainly we shall do so, for the secret appears to be momentous after all. To unearth the root of all religions is a serious matter. We observe that the shrine where the root is cherished lies back of two doors. The outer we open with this key: "Theosophy is the common ground of Hinduism, Buddhism, Christianity and Mohammedanism."

By subtracting from each what is peculiar to itself we can easily ascertain what is the common ground of these four religions. The moral side may be omitted, for we are dealing here with things metaphysical, not ethical, and the common ground is one of divine wisdom. The wisdom, then, peculiar to Christianity is the interrelation of God, Christ and soul; to Mohammedanism, the interrelation of God and soul and the office of the Prophet; to Hinduism, the relation of God to gods and men; to Buddhism, in so far as it recognizes God and soul at all, which it does not recognize in its earlier phase, the relation of God to soul, and of soul to Karma, a factor also in Hinduism.

The only common ground here is the relation of God to soul. The science which expounds this relation correctly might well call itself theosophy or divine wisdom. But Mrs. Besant says that her theosophy is this relation as expounded by the Masters of Yoga. This, then, is the key to the inner door, the true explanation is that of the Yogin.

But here we turn about, somewhat discomfited at finding out that we needed to borrow no key. The mystery was ours all the time. For tho there are many Hindu religions which make a show of concealing truth, it is exactly the religious philosophy of the Yogin which from the beginning boasts that it is open to all to learn, "a religion for the king and for the slave, even for women," if Mrs. Besant will excuse the discourteous contempt implied in the words of one of her old masters. The Yoga religion is a mystery only as all metaphysical matters are mysterious, but it is not a "hidden wisdom" in any other sense. The Masters of Yoga published all their secrets two thousand years ago, not only in philosophical works, Sutra, but even in popular tracts intended for the many.

We fear, therefore, that Mrs. Besant has been hoaxing us again. At first she advertised theosophy as esoteric Buddhism, and now when the public knows that Buddhism is not esoteric, she shifts the seductive title and calls it the "hidden wisdom of the Yogins." What will be done when every one recognizes that the Yogins's wisdom was not and never has been hidden? For theosophy without mystery would certainly be unprofitable, if not stale and flat.

Nevertheless, it is useful to know that tho we had the key we hold it now with the priestess's own acknowledgment that it is the right one and that we are authorized to use it. What, then, is that which is supposed to lie concealed behind the "Teaching of the Masters of Yoga?" Obviously the best way to find out is to back out of Mrs. Besant's shrine as soon (and respectfully) as possible, and turn to the old masters themselves. For who knows what caricature of their teaching may be taught in a temple where even the high priestess says, in contradiction of their own words, that they concealed their wisdom? This, then, is their teaching, the old Masters of Yoga.

The human soul (they say) is a powerful little engine, much more powerful than the box in which it is encased. It is part of the Supreme Soul, and when once it succeeds in getting out of its box by cutting the chains of matter which bind it there it becomes a godkin on its own account and like its Supreme Prototype can control matter. Yes, and other souls less powerful than itself. When it has succeeded in doing this the soul lives a very active and agreeable life, for to keep in fit spiritual condition it must exercise itself vigorously in such a way as to maintain and increase its power over matter. Therefore it leaps with mighty leaps, even over the Himâlayas; enlarges itself till it is big as the earth; condenses itself till it is the size of an atom; stands on one toe (for it has a subtile body of its own), and standing thus shakes the whole earth. Furthermore, with its handy little body it can creep like a fairy into other people, and control them by psychic force, making them do anything it wishes. All the time the soul is engaged in these useful diversions the gross body, or, in other words, the man to whom the soul belongs, being deprived of soul, naturally lies inert and senseless. But when the soul, still tied, like a bird to a string, at last comes back to the body, then the Yogin wakes up in body and becomes like other men.

At last, however, this perpetual exercise so strengthens the soul that it can break all its bonds. Then the soul flies up, leaving the broken string and the cage behind it, never looking back, but soaring up to heaven, where it roams about in great happiness, free of all earthly ties, riding on a celestial car "attended by lovely women and with a musical accompaniment," or, if it will, abandoning even these celestial joys and entering the Supreme Soul.

The Masters of Yoga are not quite unanimous on this last point. The earlier Yogins were content with controlling nature even after death, and looked forward wistfully to the time when they could stop practicing austerities on earth and sojourn for ever in the company of beautiful damsels. The later Masters, however, regarded this goal as too worldly, and taught that all the eight powers of the soul were practiced simply to strengthen it and prepare it for immediate absorption into the Supreme Soul. Therefore in the case of a perfect Yogin all these exercises and heavenly delights ceased just before death. The man's soul was "freed," and went directly into the Supreme Soul, while the man without a soul still retained mind and senses. But, it is added, ingenuously, "he dies very soon after this."

This is the essential teaching of Yoga according to the ancient philosophers. But of course there is a great deal which leads up to this, the culmination of the teaching. No man can serve two masters. The Yogin must sacrifice body to soul. All gross desires, fancies and thoughts must be suppressed, for such thought has no place in soul. First of all, like any ascetic, the Yogin must get rid of moral faults—some masters give one group and some give another—and this requires self-restraint. Much more severe, however, is the discipline necessary to "release." This is effected by strenuous exercises. Yogin means "one who fits himself or exercises" (subsequently understood as "one who fits himself for union" with God). He must sit in certain painful postures, checking his breath, and reducing thought to a minimum by staring at the tip of his nose. He must "place his soul" in this or that part of the body and so gradually acquire mastery over it, or rather let the soul, which is the true self, acquire mastery over the body. He must learn to starve and subsist not only on air, but almost without it. He must "concentrate thought," but not in our sense, for the concentration aimed at is such focusing of the mind on one thing as to keep all thought quiet, or, in other words, he must learn to think of nothing. The highest expression of this meditation on nothing, dhyâna, is the cataleptic trance, samâdhi, in which the mind is suppressed but the soul is in full activity. In this state it roams about practicing the "eight Yogin powers," or "lordships," as they are called, which prove the soul to be lord over matter. A Yogin with these powers is a Mahâtman, or Master Soul.

The most important power acquired by the Yogin was that of controlling other souls. The various Yogin tales handed down from a remote antiquity prove clearly that this was nothing less than hypnotic influence. This, moreover, was the secret of his real power. For any one can go into a trance, and, on recovering, tell what wonderful things one did invisibly, and the scoffer may reply, "Prove it." But in the exercise of hypnotic influence, which neither operator nor subject doubted was due to a transfer of soul, lay an argument not to be gainsaid. The proof, as the Yogin said, like his knowledge of God, was by "autopsy." One could see for one's self that the Yogin had a supernatural power.

The Yogin was, in fact, the first practical spiritualist or conductor of psychical research, and he made some interesting discoveries both in psychic and in physical matters. In the latter domain, for example, he learned how to go without eating, and almost without breathing, for weeks and months; an experience incredible to robust beef eaters, but a fact nevertheless. The power is gained by a very gradual diminution of nutriment, whereby the Yogin is scientifically reduced to a vital standstill. In this condition with all his orifices closed with wax he can remain shut up in a box for six months.

Such faculties made him patient, and his visions undoubtedly led him to believe that he could do all that he saw himself doing when entranced. In and for himself he is an interesting figure, if somewhat pathetic, with his dreams of music and fair damsels, and all the other joys which awake he refused to accept.

This then, according to Mrs. Besant, who has referred us to the old Masters we have been following, is theosophy, the root of all religions, which explains the relation of God and soul. It consists in the identification of all psychic matter, God or soul, and the belief that the soul can acquire supernatural powers and fit itself for union with God by means of certain bodily exercises leading to the suppression of mental activity and the eventual release of the soul.

We hesitate, however, to accept suppression of thought as the best means of acquiring knowledge. For we have a painful remembrance of the perfected Yogins who sit to-day in Benares with empty eye and vacuous face, the result of this same suppression of thought. But we are grateful to Mrs. Besant for letting us know exactly what theosophy is.

New Haven, Conn.

A Realized Ambition.

By Geraldine W. Anthony.

Cousin Luella Haskins had always lived in other people's houses. She had been ministering angel and household drudge to three generations of kinsfolk, and now, on her seventy-second birthday, she stood in the center of her sunny room in the Hexham Old Ladies' Home, and surveyed with genuine satisfaction a limited domain which for the first time in her life she could call her own. The mild restrictions of the Home seemed to her gentle soul a patent of unlimited freedom, and she experienced the unwonted independence of a guest in a hotel. There on the walls bloomed the honeysuckle paper which she herself had selected in a flutter of pleasurable agitation. Under her feet was spread the Axminster carpet which for so many years she had admired in Mrs. Hemenway's parlor, and lace curtains festooned the windows. The furniture was mostly new, tho Cousin Sarah White's black walnut bedstead towered in sepulchral pride above the more modern articles, and on the marble mantle shelf a china clock ticked cheerfully between the daguerreotypes of Cousin Luella's parents and the photographs of her younger relations. The matron had just looked in, and complimented her by asking permission to show the room to visitors, for it was not often that the old ladies brought their own furniture. "It's just elegant!" she said, "and that pier-glass is as handsome as it can be. You'll have plenty of callers to admire your taste, Miss Haskins." Cousin Luella beamed with gratification and glanced timidly at her own image in the mirror. Her little fresh-colored, wrinkled face irradiated satisfaction as, for the first time in many years, she beheld her own slim, stooping figure, reflected from lace cap to congress gaiters, and recognized the merits and defects of her costume. "I must let down this skirt a good half inch. It kites right up in front; but may be that's the way it's gathered," she said, meditatively. "Dear! what a comfort it is to be able to see the hang of your skirt!"

"You've had that pier-glass a good while, haven't you, Cousin Luella?" her third cousin asked, who had come to see her safely settled in her new quarters and to bring her a pair of black gloves for a birthday present. She was a young married woman with a consumptive husband, and was just breaking up housekeeping in order to go with him to Colorado. There were but a few of the third cousins left, and these had combined to purchase and furnish this home for her before their varying fortunes scattered them too widely to care personally for her comfort. Cousin Luella, with the new pride of possession still on her face, turned to answer. If her life had been a hard one she had not realized it. Her genial, sunny spirit had found only interest and sympathy where another might have felt slighted and shut out. Nevertheless, the desire for and love of personal belongings so strong in most women past middle life had lain dormant in her heart through years of quasi-visiting, and now put forth a late, triumphant blossom.

"Yes, that looking-glass belonged to Aunt Luella White," she said, "and she left it to me because I was named after her. I always did think it was real handsome. I was about eighteen when she died, and living with Sister Lydia. I remember I wanted it put in the best parlor, so's I could see the hang of my skirt in it Sunday nights. I was pretty particular when I was a girl. But Lydia wouldn't set it there for fear 'twould mark up her new striped paper, so I sewed it up in rags and put it up attic.

"I declare, it does seem as if everything came your way if you've only a mind to have a little bit of patience! Here I've been wanting all these years to have this glass set up and down in my own room, so's I could see my whole dress in it, for if there's anything on earth I do despise it's a poor-hanging skirt—and there was always some reason why I couldn't manage to have it. And now here I am, in this beautiful room, with a place to put everything just as I good and please, and no fear of marking somebody's walls, either. Some folks might think it was sinful to speak of the Lord in the same breath with a looking-glass, but he knew how my heart was set on it, and he's just given me my wish in his own good time.

"You see, I was nothing but a growing girl when mother died, and I went over to Lydia's to live. Her husband was sort of delicate, the same as Frank, and the children were little and close together, and she was glad enough to have somebody to help about the house. Eli Johnson's folks lived next door. Eli was studying for the ministry and his mother was dreadful proud of him. He taught school over at Hingham Centre four years while he was waiting to get a charge, for he wasn't satisfied with any little country parish. He was a young man of parts and a most edifying preacher, but somehow he had no luck at first, and I had all my house-linen made and marked and my best teaset bought before he got his chance. I used to wonder sometimes whether that looking-glass wasn't too worldly for a minister's parlor, but I was bound to have it, whether or no. Well, we do a lot of worrying that is never called for. The spring Lydia and the children came down with the typhoid fever Eli got his charge. It was a fine opportunity for such a young man—a big church in Concord, with a parsonage and all—and he wanted to start right away and take a wife out with him, so he came hot-foot up to the house to tell me we had better be married that day week. Well, of course, as far as my fixings went, I was ready enough, and had been any time in the last six years, except for getting a bonnet, but there were the children and Lydia down with the fever, and nobody to lift a finger to them but me, and I put it to him, Would it be right for me to leave them? He said that Scripture tells us to forsake all others and cleave only to your husband, and I hated to set myself up against Eli, but somehow I couldn't make it seem right to go, and he couldn't make it seem right for me to stay, and the end of it was he up and asked Ellen Saunders, and she went with him to Concord instead of me. I was too busy to feel as bad as I might, and I just sent them the sheets and the china, for I knew I never should have any use for 'em, and marrying in such a hurry she hadn't a thing to set up house with. It wasn't until the children were out again, and I was getting sort of tired, that I was up garret one day and my eyes lit on that pier-glass. Would you believe it, I couldn't bear the sight of it, and I just sat down and cried so that if I hadn't thought of the tea-biscuits burning in the oven I believe I might have sat there till doomsday. I've often thought since that I was never cut out for a minister's wife, and that it was all ordered for the best, but I did feel dreadful pindling that spring, and if it hadn't been for the sewing I don't know what I should have done.

"Pretty soon after that, Aunt Martha Selby sent over word that she was ailing and wanted I should come and stay with her for a spell. At first I didn't want to leave the children, and, besides, Aunt Martha had the name of being hard to get along with, but Lydia was set on my going, for she had an idea the old lady would take a fancy to me and leave me her money. I didn't take many of my things with me, for I kept expecting to go back, but what with her rheumatism, and not being able to get anybody else to come near her, I stayed there the better part of six years. She was a pudgicky old lady, but I never blamed her much, for she must have been a dreadful sufferer, and she was always real sorry when she got over her tantrums. She set an awful store by patchwork quilts, and I made her three while I was there, all in fancy patterns. Dear, dear! I have to laugh when I call to mind how mad it used to make me to have her rip out my whole day's work every time she had a bad turn, but it seemed to give her a sort of comfort, poor soul, to pull and jerk those blocks apart as if she had a spite against them. She had generous streaks, too. The time she threw the kettle on the floor because I spoke up for Lydia's husband she gave me six silver teaspoons, and she always told me she meant to put me down in her will for something handsome, but she was taken suddenly at the last and we all shared alike. I think it was a good deal fairer myself. I should have hated to make any ill feeling, but Lydia always said she never could forgive herself for being so set about my going.

"After the funeral was over and the house put to rights I was feeling sort of run down, and I got a letter from my cousin Henry asking me to come and make his folks a long visit. Mother brought Henry up, so he's always thought a lot of Lydia and me. So I packed up and went, but I hadn't been there a month before Brother Charles was taken sick and they sent post haste for me. After his wife died he always lived with her folks, and they looked after his little girl, but he seemed to hanker after his own flesh and blood toward the last. He lingered, Charles did, for most two years, and we went everywhere to try and save him. First we went South, and when that didn't help him any we went West, but I tell you there isn't a mite of use in fighting old-fashioned consumption, and it's cruel to drag the poor sick creatures about from pillar to post when they'd be a sight better off in their own beds at home. We were terribly worried about little Minnie after her father died, and I never let that child out of my sight until she was fifteen years old and her mother's folks wanted to send her to boarding school. She was a sweet, pretty girl and forward with her books, tho I say it who shouldn't. We went through the spelling book and geography together, and she was in the sixth reader and could do examples in partial payments. Of course I was glad to have her have superior advantages, but I felt dreadfully about her going, and between sewing to get her ready and studying and crying my eyes went back on me, and I could't do a thing but knit and help about the house. Then Lydia had to break up and go to live in Boston, and I took my things and went back to finish my visit at Henry's.

"I was real pleasantly situated at Henry's. They had a lovely house right in the middle of the town, and there was never a day that a dozen people didn't run in to sit a minute and talk over the news. You see, everybody thought a lot of Henry's wife, and no wonder, for she was the sweetest, prettiest thing I ever laid my two eyes on. She was a beautiful singer, too, and read all the new books, and it was just a treat to hear her talk. I've always loved to listen to intellectual conversation, and I never felt so up with the times as when I was living with Henry and Emma. Henry was as smart as a steel trap and a great man for joking, and it was just laughing and telling stories and carrying on from morning till night. The sewing society met there every week, and they were real active in church work. Then in the evenings they would have little companies and play games and have music, and, I declare, sometimes I used to be ashamed of myself for setting so much store by gayety and clothes, and think what a mercy it was for Eli that I couldn't go with him when he wanted I should. Henry's wife was one of the easy kind and a master hand at contriving, tho she was too delicate to sew much, and she could cue up a bonnet in less 'en no time. She did have elegant clothes. Why, I sewed fourteen yards of jet trimming onto one green silk of hers, and as for the children, it was a pleasure to make their dresses, for they looked as pretty as dolls in them. I had a nice room all to myself, except when I had the baby to sleep with me, with water handy right on the same floor, so I didn't have it to lug up and down stairs, and every morning I used to call the children in and teach them their multiplication table while I curled their hair over a stick. They used to sit on a hassock in the chair, just as still as mice. There was some satisfaction in dressing children like them. They were awful fond of me, too, and how they did love my cake and ginger snaps! They all thought a lot of my cooking, and every time they had a church fair the ladies used to come and bespeak some of my cake, and it always sold the first of anybody's. I did enjoy my church there and attending lectures and concerts. I read a lot of books, too—that is, Emma used to read them aloud while I was sewing. Dear, dear. How pretty she used to look, lying there on the lounge, and she was a beautiful reader. She read most all of Dickens's works winters while I was making the children's clothes, and, I declare, sometimes I'd get so wrought up over those characters and their goings on that I'd sew Henry's little pants together with one leg up and the other down. I'd always been anxious to improve my mind, but somehow I never had time for it until I went to live at Henry's, and of course I know I never should 'a' done it then if it hadn't been for Emma.

"I brought that looking glass with me, for I thought in such a dressy place, and seeing so much company, I'd need it then if I ever did. I thought some of asking Emma to set it up between the parlor windows, but she had one long glass in her wardrobe, and the minute she saw this she said, 'Oh, that's just the thing we want to put over the parlor mantlepiece. It's all the fashion to have a strip of mirror over your lambrequin.' So it was put up crossways instead of up and down, and it did look stylish, I'm free to confess.

"I never set more store by anybody than I did by Emma, and when she took the pneumonia it just seemed as if I couldn't bear it anyway. It don't seem right to me even now—all those little children, and such a lovely home, and everybody so fond of her, and she to be taken, while there was I, with my life no particular good to anybody but myself, left to lay her in her coffin. Henry was like a crazy man. It shows pretty well that his loss had unsettled his mind when I tell you that not a week after the funeral he came to me and he said, 'Luella, I can't stand it anyhow unless you'll say you'll marry me and be a mother to my poor children. I've always thought more of you than I did of anybody else in the world,' he said, 'and I want you to say that you'll never leave me.' Think of the poor crazy man asking me to take the place of that sweet, lovely woman. It's awful to feel what grief can drive us to. Of course I reasoned with him and told him I'd never leave him and the children as long as they felt to need me, but as for my being fit to mention in the same day as Emma he'd be the first to see how sort of shocking it was when he got his senses back. Well, he argued and carried on for all the world like a child, but after a while he began to see reason and settle down. But Henry was a man who just *could't* live alone, and so pretty soon he told me he was going to marry Miss Williams, who used to get up the missionary box every year. He didn't want me to go even then, but somehow I felt as if I couldn't stay. It didn't seem right to me to see anybody in Emma's place, and Miss Williams enjoyed good health and was a fine manager, so I couldn't see that I was needed, but it did go to my heart to leave those children. Lydia's oldest girl, Jennie, was going to be married that winter, so I went to Boston to help fit her out. Henry's wife—she that was Miss Williams—was real sweet to me, and Henry felt dreadful bad about my going and insisted on giving me all Emma's clothes, and a brand new black silk that would stand alone. The clothes came in handy to make over for Lydia's girls, and they had a fine outfit.

Henry offered to give me back my little bit of money he had in the business, but I wouldn't let him touch it. I'm sorry now I didn't, for I should have had a little something to send him when his troubles came, instead of it's being just one more thing on his mind, tho it was silly in him to worry about *that.* I took my mirror back to Lydia's, and seems to me the poor thing's had no abiding place ever since. I don't believe there ever was a family had so much marrying and burying as ours. I suppose it was sinful, but twice I've sewed all day Sunday. Once was to fix up a traveling dress for Kate, the time she was invited to go to Niagara, and once was to finish Lydia's mourning when poor Jennie died. Just think of the deaths there's been in the last thirty years—and now there's only me left, and I ought to feel lonesomer than I do. I'm afraid I'm dreadful poor spirited. When I was a young woman I used to be a great hand to read about Florence Nightingale and Harriet Martineau, and to think how I'd do something great, the same as they did, and improve the world; and law sakes, here I've spent my whole life in puttering and flittering, putting ruffles on dresses and fancy icing on cake, and taking just as much trouble as tho 'twas anything worth while. Here I am, an old woman, and never done anything to help my kind, and yet the Lord lets me be just as contented as tho I'd accomplished some great work like those splendid philanthropists. All I'm afraid of is that I shan't have enough to do here. Well, now I'll have time to make up that black silk Henry gave me—it's never had scissors touched to it—and I guess I'll begin and read 'Ben Hur.' I've had it ever since the Christmas before you were married, and never so much as looked at it, and I've always wanted to know what it was all about. That glass does furnish a room, don't it? To think I should be sitting here with it hung just the way I want it, and the gilding looking most as good as new, after all these years."

The young woman rose to go. "I'm glad you feel so well satisfied, Cousin Luella," she said, "but all the same, I hate to go so far away from you. Now if you find that things are not as they ought to be, and that you have anything to complain of, you must promise to let me know without fail, and I'll set it right if I can."

"Don't worry about me, Fanny," said Cousin Luella, "I feel 's if I was living in my own house. This register is going to be a sight of comfort to me. Some folks don't hold with modern improvements, but I've always admired progress, and since I caught my bad cold at Aunt Martha's I like it pretty warm. No, don't you worry. You try that flaxseed and lemon for Frank's cough and don't get run down yourself, and if you need me out there of course I'll come. But I guess there won't be any call for me."

"I think you've earned your rest," said Fanny, "and you shan't be routed out again if *I* can help it."

"I'd come," said Cousin Luella, "but truth to tell it *would* be a pull to get started. I've always lived under marching orders, as Henry used to say, and I never minded going when I was sent for, except for hating to leave people—but I understand now why folks hate to pull up stakes and move on. I hope I shouldn't be so unaccommodating when it came to the pinch, but when I look around this beautiful room and see all my own things that nobody can lay a finger to but just me, seems to me as if I never could bring myself to leave it. I guess *this* time I've come to stay." Her thin little voice held a note of triumph, and on her face beamed the sunshine of a tremulous happiness which might with usage subside into a more commonplace content. Fanny, looking back with a little mist in her practical gray eyes, saw the old lady standing before her most cherished possession, carefully polishing its tarnished surface with a silk handkerchief, and vaguely realized that thus, after a tardy and prosaic fashion, the supreme moment of Cousin Luella's long life had arrived, and that for once a realized ambition left no bitter aftermath in its wake.

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

* * *

A New "Oberon."

By Irenæus Prime-Stevenson.

WITHIN relatively few years only have composers, either by their own hands or by improved sensitiveness of their literary fellow-workers, managed to be free from setting to music the hopelessly dull, silly or preposterous kind of opera-book. So many masterpieces of musicianship have been set up on literary feet of clay that the number of superior scores in lyric drama which have fallen by the wayside in the march toward immortality is a painfully large sum. Of course, there were exceptions, until, let us say, the last half century, to Voltaire's excellent observation on lyric drama of his day, that what was too silly to be said was allowed to be sung. Some of the old and formal classics—such as Gluck and Handel set—are not bad libretti, in plot or diction. There is a latent emotionality, there is a grave elegance of verse and recitative. But in comparing the pre-Mozartian and even the Mozartian opera-book with such libretti as "Fidelio," "Norma," "Lohengrin," "Faust," "Mignon," "Carmen," "Aida" and "Le Roi d'Ys," we realize how improved is the composer's fortune in a finer sense of the stage-poet's responsibility.

Weber was an almost typical sufferer from the librettist. His "Freischütz" was not easily settled into its happy state as a folks-drama; and the author of it, Kind, and the composer had much tinkering to accomplish before the work could be completed. The composer's magnificent score "Euryanthe," that opera that links his genius and artistic influence directly with Wagner's best work for German music-drama, is built on a disjointed, incoherent libretto of a half-cracked poetess of the day. Nobody can make its proceedings rational. His "Sylvana" was left unfinished, largely because of a poor book for it. And, last, even more ill-starred was Weber in the masterpiece of his dying hours, when "Oberon," with its magnificent inspirations of a melodic and dramatic kind, and its rich and highly "Weberian" score, was bound fast to an English fairy-libretto, framed by the London dramatist, James Planché, in which occurs a mixture of Wieland, Shakespeare, fairy-story, knightly romance, oriental color, tedious dialogue and costly Christmas-pantomime spectacle that no adult mind could cipher into connection or dignity. Critics have lamented "Oberon" as an opera-book almost as angrily as they have lamented the libretto of "The Magic Flute." For even a fairy-story should move swiftly and hang together. Some of the best things in a literature higher than opera-books are merely fairy-stories.

There have been numerous efforts on the part of more or less gifted and sincere composers and playwrights and managers to get Weber's "Oberon" into better shape—to give to its brilliant but chaotic story some tolerable connection, to rewrite the platitudinous dialog and to improve the serious lapses in the musical score itself. These last are in part due to the fact that Weber hurriedly put his music together—with the shadow of death already on him—and in part because of his irritation over the trivialities that Planché evolved. But no "new arrangements," no "completions," no "new editions" and so on, originating here or there in Germany, have held the stage; and in certain examples there have been small deserts for such an honor. It is difficult to tinker with an imperfect work of genius. "Oberon" is Weberian through and through in its inspiration. Even with serious lacunes in the score, such as Weber's failure to write a conclusion to it (instead of which he hastily stuck onto the last act some pages from another opera, wholly unsympathetic) and the cheap dialog and lyrics, no one has gone to work with the right dramatic and musical piety, discretion and gift to make of so attractive and rich a Weber bequest a perfected legacy.

That is to say, not until now have such fellow-workers been in evidence, and such a result for "Oberon" achieved.

But I think we may safely conclude that to the Wiesbaden Opera House and to the Wiesbaden May Festival of 1900 belongs this peculiar and desired musical honor as an incident of more permanent art-stuff than whatever else has been a detail of a lively week of music, drama, flower-parades, military reviewing and Royalty on a holiday quite as gaily as the rest of the world round about it, day by day. It was known a good while ago that the Emperor was especially interested in the project of the "Wiesbaden arrangement" of "Oberon," and would be present at its production. The Intendant of the Opera at Wiesbaden is an old school-friend of William II. The beautiful lyric theater here—a model one in its details—enjoys a particularly desirable and friendly subvention from the royal care, and its performances the year round are an object of no small interest in Berlin. But on really high occasions, like the present, Wiesbaden quite rivals the greater German and Austrian capitals in its musical *ménu.* Expense seems to be about the last thing considered in the manager's offices. Inasmuch as "Oberon," under a new or old version, is one of the most expensive operas that can be picked out for mounting, there was good reason in laying aside economy, when the project of taking it up was fixed.

And now let us see what the two men most directly concerned with the work—the playwright Joseph Lauff rewriting the libretto, the composer Joseph Schlar caring for Weber's score—have done for Weber's great romantic fairy-opera. In part only can their joint labors be summed up here; and only by comparing the old text, page by page, with the new, the old score, page by page, with the new will their success be evident. To begin, Lauff has strengthened throughout the banal text, and has interpolated, with much caution, spoken speeches or passages sung, in a way to give dignity to the characters, to lend vitality and coherency to their sentiments and actions. There are also excisions of worthless talk and of misadvised tinkerings by former editors. Oberon and Huon of Bordeaux and Reiza and Sherasmin and Fatima are invigorated and given substance, while the diction is kept by Lauff in the finer key of Wieland, as well as in the better vein of Planché. As for the long-criticised and incomplete winding-up of the opera, the arrival of Huon and Reiza at the Court of Charlemagne, this last sumptuous scene has been dramatically expanded by a few firm strokes. By making for Charlemagne a spoken passage of some dignity (as he receives the lovers), and by introducing a religious element both textual and spectacular, "Oberon" ends not only with a mere picture—as it always did—but with a sort of dramatic fulfilment of things; and Huon and the fair Reiza and Charlemagne are grouped admirably as a climax. In short, the librettist has managed a fusion of old and new in the libretto, so that there is not an offensive touch of novelty, yet a perfect *Ergänzung* is sketched.

And meantime Herr Schlar, the musical collaborator, has been quite as successful; fully as reverent with a more delicate and dangerous office—the management of the Weberian score and his additions to it—he has not taken away one page of the composer's own music for "Oberon"—not one; tho he has rejected here and there music which was originally wholly extraneous to it, and for which Weber himself lamented that he himself had not time to provide new numbers. Moreover, acting on the principle that Weber's score for "Oberon" must be filled out only from Weber himself, Herr Schlar has elaborated his new passages only out of the familiar themes, running throughout the original score. We have no new and impertinent editorial ideas; no effort at imitating Weber by Schlar rather than by Weber as inspiration. The new melodrama-pages and intermezzo-passages are built up with a respect for Weber's themes, and a devotion to Weber's instrumental diction that deserves all praise. I question whether anybody could do better in an effort to write additional numbers to a Weber opera in the orchestral spirit and voice of Weber. The most significant change, however, and Herr Schlar's most imposing office, occurs as we approach and reach the new version of the third (and last) finale, already mentioned as so improved by Lauff. A vast and beautiful panorama, slowly moving along, at the back of the stage, carries Huon and Reiza from Tunis to Italy, over the Alps, up the Rhine and so to the Palace of Charlemagne at Aix-la-Chapelle. To accompany this Schlar has woven together a *résumé* of the “Oberon” themes themselves, and—as the forests of Germany appear—has added a fragment of Agathe’s scene in “Der Freischütz”—which last, I think, might better have been not introduced. Then as the majestic Court of Charlemagne is reached, Schlar sweeps away wholly the old finale out of “Peter Schmoll” material that Weber himself used only as a makeshift, because of his utter physical inability to complete the opera. But, nevertheless, we have a Weber finale for “Oberon,” and none other. The composer’s March in D (that he wished to use in just this connection, but could not), written for Gehn’s “Henry IV”—an Introduction already heard before the third act—Huon’s song of appeal, earlier in the opera, but now given words of thanksgiving—four or five instrumental themes contrapuntally used—and as choral text the words “Kyrie eleison” from the minster—all are built up into a brief but vigorous finale. “Oberon” could not end better as a play, an opera or as to care for Weber’s hand in such amendment of its errata.

I have not spoken here of the mere representation. It was excellent in that fine ensemble, musically, that New York knows nowadays nothing about, and possibly never will know. There used to be a good deal of the quality in the old seasons of “German opera in German” at the Metropolitan: but that *régime* is now long past. Here in a relatively provincial opera-house comes forward such a quality of the artistic in performing a classic or a new musical work that one becomes increasingly intolerant of the flimsy star-seasons of American relish. As for the incessant spectacular demands of “Oberon”—the shimmer of Fairyland, the moonlight gardens of Bagdad—the storm at sea—the sunset on the wild coast—the palace of the wicked Almansor of Tunis—and the marvelous vistas of the last act—why, one cannot find them more lavishly and illusively given on the many bigger stages of Europe—of which, I make bold to say I have a pretty large knowledge. The perfect movement of the stage-machinery, the blending of lights, made no break or fault. The Emperor and the little personal *entourage* that came with him stayed over four performances, vastly to the honor of Wiesbaden, if not singly to the honor of Weber. All the place was *en fête*. Whether the “Wiesbaden” “Oberon” will become the authoritative one we will wait to see; but so astute, pious and effective a revision, in which all the old is kept and nothing really new and not of Weber added to it, deserves well of the world; especially in this time when the reaction from Wagnerism begins to be making perceptible and not unwelcome headway.

WIESBADEN, GERMANY.

The Meadow Lark

By Lloyd Mifflin.

MINSTREL of melody,
How shall I chant of thee,
Floating in meadows athrill with thy song?
Fluting anear my feet,
Plaintive, and wildly-sweet—
Oh, could thy spirit to mortal belong!
Tell me thy secret art,
How thou dost touch the heart,
Hinting of happiness still unpossessed;
Say, doth thy bosom burn
Vainly, as mine, and yearn
Sadly for something that leaves it unblessed?

Doth not that tender tone,
Over the clover blown,
Flow from a sorrow—a longing in vain?
Or, is it joy intense,
So like a pang, the sense
Hears in thy sweetest song something of pain?
Others may cleave the steeps,
Soar, and in upper deeps
Sing in the heaven’s blue arches profound;
But, thou most lowly Thing,
Teach me to keep my wing
Close to the breast of our Mother, the ground!

Soon shall my fleeting lay
Fade from the world away—
Thine, ever-during, shall thrill through the years;
Love, who once gladdened me,
Surely hath saddened thee—
Half of thy music is made of his tears!
Long may I list thy note
Soft through the summer float
Far o’er the fields where the wild grasses wave;
Then, when my day is done,
Oh, at the set of sun,
Pour out thy spirit anear to my grave!

“NORWOOD,” NEAR COLUMBIA, PA.

LITERATURE.

Sir Herbert Maxwell's Life of Wellington.*

THIS life of England's greatest soldier is intended to stand side by side with Capt. Mahan's life of her greatest sailor. Nelson was the more popular hero of the two. The bluejackets have always carried the hearts of the British people, as the red coats have not. Capt. Mahan, in his "Sea Power," tells us why. The sea power of England has been the soul of its freedom as well as the right arm of its power. The freedom, the inspiration, the grandeur of the sea have gone with its ships. They have never represented to the people the instruments of tyranny, but the strong right hand of a power that struck for righteousness, justice and freedom the world over. Wellington is the one great martial hero England has to her credit since Marlborough. He represented more than any other man in Europe the triumph over Napoleonic subjugation and less of its yoke and its defects. He was never beaten. That tremendous struggle, out of which every nation in Europe emerged exhausted but regenerated, raised England to a special eminence of glory. It had been her treasury which supplied the liberating armies. It had been her pluck that raised up one coalition after another. It had been her peerless soldier who drove the French out of Spain, stood up against "Bony" and beat him past recovery in fair open fight.

The heroic sign of all this glory was Wellington, and not Nelson. He was besides a far greater and broader man than Nelson. He had behind him when he fought Waterloo a history which had made him a Duke and taken him into the Lords. He had still before him a history in the civil government of Great Britain which, if it did not add to his fame, failed to do so only because he had such extraordinary colleagues as Canning and Peel to share his fame with.

This is the light in which the subject is presented in this volume: Wellington as a companion life to Mahan's Nelson, to illustrate the martial power of England and the service it had rendered on land; and Wellington in his civil life.

On this particular phase of the subject the literature has been scanty and unsatisfactory. Of material for such a life an enormous supply exists. The war in Spain has been written. The hundred days' campaign which ended in Waterloo has been a marvelous field of literary production, whose fertility does not abate. But an adequate Life of the Iron Duke has remained a desideratum. The task was in itself a formidable one, which called for an uncommon combination of personal qualities and conditions. Even Sir Herbert Maxwell confesses that tho such a project had suggested itself to him and attracted him, he had shrunk from it, and in fact dropped it entirely, until it was brought up and pressed on him again by Mr. Marston, of the publishing firm of Sampson, Low, Marston & Co.

The time is now opportune. In a sense Captain Mahan's Nelson, in connection with his "Sea Power," has created a need of some balancing work on the martial power of England. Nearly fifty years (forty-eight) have elapsed since the Iron Duke died. The political rancor which clouded to some extent his last years has passed away. The motives, methods and theories of all parties are better understood, while as to the Waterloo and Spanish campaigns we probably know the facts now better than Wellington himself did.

In a case like this the personal relations of the author to the sources of knowledge count for much, and have helped the present author to the full. No man in Great Britain was better able than he to lay his hand at once on all possible sources of information and use them to greater advantage. He has examined everything, especially the unprinted papers at Apsley House, which relate to the last twenty years of the Duke's life.

In many respects the most important

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*THE LIFE OF WELLINGTON THE RESTORATION OF THE MARTIAL POWER OF GREAT BRITAIN *By the Right Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart. M.P., F R.S.*, Author of "Robert Bruce and the Scottish Struggle for Independence," etc. With Maps, Battle Plans and Photogravures. In two volumes. 8vo, pp 405 and 415. Little Brown & Co. Boston $11 00.

part of the work is in the second volume, and relates to the Duke's career as a statesman, which, to say the least, has lain under the shadow of extreme conservatism at a time when the vital forces of the history were moving for reform. The point of Sir Herbert Maxwell's work is to show that the Duke's opposition was not unpatriotic, and that it was not lost; that it held the forces which were moving in radical directions within those bounds of moderation and good sense which have made all the wide difference between reform in England and in France by preventing political change from becoming a vast and destructive convulsion.

The military part of the work falls into three divisions—the Duke's career in India, the Peninsular campaign, in which he drove Messina and Soult out of Spain, and established himself in the south of France by the capture of Bordeaux and Toulouse, and the crowning campaign of Waterloo. As a whole it is an interesting, readable and fair presentation of the facts and conclusions established by the best military authorities.

The reader's task in all this long and complex history is lightened by the numerous and admirable military maps.

The work may be described as a union of candor with competent critical accuracy, in which the details of the history are not permitted to obscure the personality of the main actor in it, nor to confuse the comparative relations of the narrative as they stand in the perspective of the whole.

The book needs no higher praise than that it is worthy of its place beside Capt. Mahan's Nelson as a study of the greatest martial hero England has produced in two hundred years.

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Mr. Burroughs on Theology.*

To say that we do not like Mr. Burroughs as well in the role of Theologian as in the lighter yet quite as difficult part of descriptive naturalist does not imply any predisposition to condemn his theological performance, to call it that. We do like Mr. Burroughs exceedingly as a writer of out-of-doors literature. In that field he is a craftsman not easily surpassed; but when he dips his pen into another ink-horn and undertakes criticism or theology his genius seems to forsake him and what he writes shows neither originality nor freshness. It is for the most part a rehash of what abler agnostics have said with much greater force. Indeed, we are surprised to find Mr. Burroughs threshing old straw without apparent hope of finding grain. Usually the amateur expects to do a great deal with small capital.

In his preface to this book of agnostic essays Mr. Burroughs says:

> "My polemic, so far as it is such, will be found, I hope, aimed more at theology than at religion. Theology passes; religion, as a sentiment or feeling of awe and reverence in the presence of the vastness and mystery of the universe, remains. The old theology had few if any fast colors, and it has become very faded and worn under the fierce light and intense activity of our day. Let it go; it is outgrown and outworn."

Again he says:

> "For my own part, the longer I live the less I feel the need of any sort of theological belief, and the more I am content to let the unseen powers go their own way with me and mine without question or distrust. They brought me here, and I have found it well to be here; in due time they will take me hence, and I have no doubt that will be well for me too."

To sum up the whole matter, he adds:

> "We are like figures which some great demonstrator draws upon the blackboard of Time. A problem is to be solved, without doubt; what the problem is, we, the figures, cannot know and do not need to know; all we know is that sooner or later we shall be sponged off the board and other figures take our places, and the demonstration go on."

Mr. Burroughs, in common with all agnostics, will not believe anything that he does not absolutely know. Of course this shuts him out of the field in which faith and hope fulfil their part in human life. We are all agnostics in the strict sense of the word; we know so little that knowledge cannot be relied upon for spiritual comfort in face of all the dread mysteries of nature; but the spirit of man has never relied upon knowledge, as materialists define it, for comfort or assurance in things spiritual. Exact knowledge is a very slender thread. No man of science has ever yet been able to tell just how his will power operates to open or shut his hand. The winking of an eye, the pulsing of a heart has never yet been wholly accounted for. Is it within the legitimate bounds of science to set up this crude and rudimentary thing called knowledge as a criterion for the measurement of infinity? The agnostic must do this or have no pretense of a footing.

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* The Light of Common Day. Religious Discussions and Criticisms From the Naturalist's Point of View. *By John Burroughs.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co $1.50

Mr. Burroughs confessedly strikes at theology; but he seems not very familiar with what he would destroy. He does not tell us just what he thinks theology is; but his definition of religion as "a sentiment or feeling of awe and reverence in the presence of the vastness and mystery of the universe" would indicate that he has not made himself acquainted with the basis of any religion whatever, and that he probably has not had sufficient sympathy with any system of theology to study it patiently and master its contents.

In attempting to prove that religion is but a sentiment inspired by the awful mystery of life and nature Mr. Burroughs admits that truth is not always based upon scientific knowledge, and he all but says that there are spiritual truths well known to the human soul yet not demonstrable by mathematical methods. Yet, even when he maintains that the Bible is essentially true, altho its substance may be mythical, he harks back to materialism for his final word, and we find all religions, as he views them, but species of a single genus.

Mr. Burroughs is a stickler for "scientific investigation," and he will not accept a conclusion which has not been reached by that route. But much of his own reasoning is far from scientific. It is not scientific to apply material laws to immaterial things. Nature does, indeed, as Mr. Burroughs says, maintain an unchangeable law of cause and effect; but with this material nature religion has nothing whatever to do. Men may pray for a reversal of such laws as that of gravitation and that of expansion by heat; but the prayer will not avail. What has that to do with the Christian doctrine of salvation? In the realm of religion it is faith, not physical laws, by which the soul of man is controlled and if the faith have its origin in the Divine Spirit how shall a "scientific" investigation probe its nature or analyze its qualities? "There may be," says Mr. Burroughs, "any number of true tho opposing and contradictory religions." Now here is scientific talk with a vengeance! We did not know that science taught the possibility of contradictory truths. Black is white and white is black would be just as easily maintained as Mr. Burroughs's proposition. In just the measure that these essays are an attempt to account for religious belief on principles of science they are crude and shallow; but in other regards they are interesting and sometimes quite instructive. Mr. Burroughs has read much, and has used his eyes and ears to excellent effect. His essays are full of those acceptable smacks which genius gives to its fruits. A mature mind has composed these pages and a thoroughly genial nature shines in them. What the essays most lack is a broad understanding of the subject treated. There is no want of knowledge in the general sense of the word, and the treatment is clear and forceful; but it is easy to see that Mr. Burroughs has no genuine conception of what religion, and especially the Christian religion, is. Without such a conception there can be no profitable discussion of the subject chosen by him.

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INTERPRETATIONS OF POETRY AND RELIGION. *By George Santayana.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.) We suppose that as long as poetry and religion shall exist there will be books written to "interpret" them. We doubt whether any two minds ever did or ever will alike understand either poetry or religion, and it may be that each man's poetry and each man's religious consciousness emanates from a well of his individuality lying deeper than criticism or scientific insight has yet been able to penetrate. It is, however, interesting to follow a mind like Mr. Santayana's while it wrestles with the unknowable down the slope of imagination. These essays are imagination pure and simple. Even in his essay on "The Elements and Function of Poetry," Mr. Santayana writes by the light that was never yet on any sea or any land. "Poetry is religion allowed to drift," he says. Is it? How much religion "left to drift" is in "Paradise Lost?" Poetry is, in religion and out of it, according to the inmost character-zest of the poet, a fine effluence of individual imagination. Mr. Santayana has what some scientists call a "workable theory" and he works it with wordy diligence; but nearly all of his theorizing, when diluted by the application of his gorgeous rhetoric, becomes a mere vague film or mist having no definite contact with reality. Unprofitable and dangerous materialism is one extreme of intellectual perversity; the other extreme loses itself in such evaporation of all reality as rises from the pages of this book. Neither religion nor poetry can be justly "interpreted" by dissolving their solid bases of reality and making them out mere wavering and intangible clouds on the horizon of imagination.

THE HOUSE OF A HUNDRED LIGHTS. *By Frederic Ridgely Torrence.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.00.) We have here one hundred stanzas of four lines each, with a Persian smack now and again in the sentiment. Mr. Torrence turns a thought easily, yet with something like mannerism in his style, evidently keeping the tail of an eye upon Fitzgerald. Some of his stanzas are quotable. For example:

> "What ! doubt the Master Workman's hand because my fleshly ills increase ?
> No; for there still remains one chance that I am not His masterpiece."

> "Desire's gold gates are always barred and open at no call or knock.
> Age knows the only key is Pain, but Youth still thinks to force the lock."

Indeed, on almost every page of this little green-and-gold book there may be noted one or more striking conceits or cynicisms well expressed. Take this:

> "The same small windows light all lives, whether they be of rich or poor;
> A sigh, a laugh, some wine, a sleep, a tear, and then—the open door."

Or this:

> "And now young poets will arise and burst earth's fetters link by link,
> And mount the skies of Poesy, and daub Time's helpless wings with ink !"

Or this:

> "Whether my days are cooled with calm or filled with fever's ardent taint,
> I have the same blue sky as God, I have the same God as the saint."

It is not poetry that Mr. Torrence offers us, and we should not be willing to indorse all of his sayings; but he shows himself a ready and witty talker in rime, able to entertain if not to enthrall.

BROWNING STUDY PROGRAMMES. *By Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke.* (New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.) We do not belong to the Browning-study guild; but we sincerely respect it. It must, we think, be taken for granted that there exists a strong force which impels this tide. Others may explain, if they can, the preference some people have for toiling and sweating over a poet whose expression is a constant puzzle and doubt, rather than reading the lucid and immediately beautiful works of other great poets; we simply accept the problem. Here is a book of 626 pages telling English readers how to study an English poet! We can imagine how the club-paper writers will devour it. The style of the work is not admirable. Good writers do not use such an expression as "slung his shafts;" a sling does not throw arrows. It is not elegant or accurate to say "pulverize the brood while they were alive," nor do careful writers use such a phrase as "his elsewhere implied political philosophy." We could fill a column and more with examples of slip-shod English and involved expression. But no wonder. Browning's style is nothing if not slip-shod and annoyingly involved, and why shall not Browning study induce the like? We should expect a writer who idolizes Browning to be perfectly satisfied with a sentence such as this:—"Are all the main characters introduced by mention in this act, and how tell-tale is the mention?" Of course, there is nothing wrong there; but every word grates upon a sensitive literary taste as sand upon sensitive teeth. The whole book is of this substance and of this quality. It is crude, its details are minute to a degree bordering upon silliness, and in the end, with a long breath one demands to know what has been accomplished. The answer comes in one word: Nothing.

LIFE OF CHARLES HENRY DAVIS, REAR-ADMIRAL, 1807-1877. *By His Son, Captain Charles H. Davis, U. S. N.* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.00.) Charles Henry Davis was born in Boston in 1807, of New England stock on both sides. He had two years at Harvard before he entered the navy, when he went into sea service at once, and, like most officers of that period, got his training afloat. After some seventeen years of active service he went back to Cambridge, resumed his mathematical studies with Benjamin Pierce, took his degree at Harvard, and in 1842 married the younger sister of Mrs. Benjamin Pierce. This, with his fine mathematical ability, may account for his connection for the next fourteen years with the coast survey, until, in 1856, he was appointed commander. Returning to active service, he received the surrender of the filibuster Walker and his party. In 1859 he was again at the head of the Nautical Almanac, which he had a few years before set agoing as an American declaration of independence and dissatisfaction with Great Britain's nautical almanac making. He was an officer of the Admiral Du Pont type, and naturally was employed in important responsible service under that officer, especially at Port Royal. He did good service on the Mississippi at Fort Pillow, Memphis and Vicksburg, for which he received thanks from Congress and promotion to be vice-admiral. The war ended, he was mainly employed in scientific ways, tranquilly enough in command of the Norfolk navy yard and the naval observatory at Washington, varied only by a Congressional inquiry inspired by a poor example of an American ex-Minister with a powerful political family behind him. The Life by his son is the memoir of one of those men who raised the fame of the American navy and made it respected the world over. He was himself an officer of the old type, who combined the courtesy of an accomplished gentleman with the scientific attainments of a scholar. Harvard honored him during his absence in Brazil in 1867 with the degree of a doctor of laws, which has very rarely been conferred on a naval officer.

THE INTERNATIONAL YEAR BOOK. (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.) In these days of rapid changes encyclopedias grow old in a year or two, and the absolute necessity becomes apparent of supplementing them with a record of the year. For a long while Appletons held the field with their annual encyclopedia, but Dodd and Mead have come in with a volume which proves its value, and is indispensable to every one who desires to keep well posted in regard to the events of current history. The book is under the general editorship of Prof. Frank Moore Colby, of New York University, while Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, editor-in-chief of the International Encyclopædia, published by the same house, is consulting editor. The list of special contributors in the different departments includes men of the highest authority. There is a good list of illustrations and a set of maps brought down to date. Thus the map of China shows the different foreign concessions to Germany, Russia, England, etc., and the railroads already established; while the letter press covers not merely the political events of the past, but the general movement of discovery and trade. This is but an illustration of the thorough way in which the whole work is prepared.

CARLYLE'S FRENCH REVOLUTION. Two Volumes. (New York: Macmillan & Co. $3.00.) This is the latest volume in Macmillan's Library of English Classics. It is elegantly printed and bound, and the fact that it is issued in such style bears witness to the increasing demand for the best literature. While France has learned many lessons during the century no one can fully appreciate the situation of to-day without knowing that of a hundred years ago, and there is no more vivid setting forth than that of Thomas Carlyle.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF CHARLES H. SPURGEON. Vol. IV. (New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.50.) This completes the series of four large octavo volumes of about 400 pages, and embraces the years from 1878 to 1892. The material includes diary, letters and records compiled by Mrs. Spurgeon and her husband's private secretary, and is obviously the authorized and authentic life of the great preacher. There are a number of views of Mentone and vicinity, of special interest for the many visits made there by Mr. Spurgeon and the fact that it was the place of his death.

STANDARD ENGLISH POEMS. *Selected and Edited by Henry S. Pancoast.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.) A handy volume of good selections from the best works of the master poets of England from Chaucer to Tennyson, inclusive. It has a full index of titles.

EDITORIALS.

The Two Great Parties.

THE Republicans are first in the field, and their ticket is a strong one. The President is the accepted representative of a united party. He stands for what has been done by the nation in the years of his term, and for the highly favorable conditions which the people have enjoyed—for the conduct of a war in which there were many victories and no defeats for our army and navy, for the liberation of Cuba, for the acquisition of new territory in both oceans, for general prosperity, good wages, enormous exports, and enhanced national credit. While what has been done has been the work of the nation rather than that of the dominant party, yet that party and its agents in office may fairly and effectively point in the campaign to the record of achievement as something that entitles them to a vote of renewed confidence. Unforeseen events and recovery from the depression of panic years, together with the rapid development of our manufactures in important branches of industry, have made the record an extraordinary one. From a political point of view, the President and the other leaders of his party are associated with it and receive credit for it with the public. For this reason, and because the President's character and course have commended him to a majority of conservative people throughout the land, the nomination for the first place is a strong one. We are not saying that his course or that of his party has been absolutely free from error, or that he satisfies all conservative Americans; but on the whole the impression made by his administration is distinctly favorable.

The nomination of Governor Roosevelt gives to the ticket additional strength that could have been supplied in like measure by no other candidate for the second place. But this conclusion is reached only by deciding that certain possible losses in New York are outweighed by gains to be seen elsewhere. The Governor takes into the campaign all the force of his exceptional energy, his patriotism, and his enlightened Americanism. In full sympathy with the policy of the President concerning the war and the questions arising out of it, he stands before the people as soldier and statesman, while his varied career commends him to both the cowboy and the political theorist. His devotion to civil service reform, and his attitude toward corporations that have evaded taxation upon their valuable public franchises, bring to the support of his party something that was lacking. But the gain of the national ticket by his nomination is a loss to the people of New York and to his party in that State. That gain must be large to compensate for the election of some pliant tool of the State boss in his place at Albany—some agent of the boss who will promote the repeal of that Franchise Tax law which is so obnoxious to the boss's corporation friends. But the people of New York will have something to say about that.

The Republican platform is by no means an aggressive one. Cautious diplomacy has pared so much away that in some places what remains is thin and meaningless. Declaring that the party is in favor of many things that everybody desires, it commits the party to no clearly defined method of procedure to obtain some of the things that are wanted. In support of the gold standard it is firm and sound; with respect to the civil service it falls below a series of platforms that have preceded it; for the evils connected with some trust combinations it proposes as a remedy "such legislation as will effectively restrain and prevent all such abuses." The brief paragraph relating to the Philippines is not unsatisfactory, so far as it goes, but so important a question might well have been treated at greater length. "The largest measure of self-government consistent with their welfare and our duties shall be secured to them by law." This is reasonable and can be defended. It is not imperialism. But the platform in this campaign will be the men who have been nominated, their character and records, the acts of the recent session of Congress, and the condition of trade and industry during the last two years. Not much attention will be given to a written statement of issues on the Republican side, because the party has controlled both the making and the execution of laws continuously for three years, and its policy is known to all. We regret that the convention did not assert a purpose to apply the merit system rigidly to the civil service on the islands.

What will the Democrats do? Their convention will be held next week. The nomination of Bryan is not less a foregone conclusion than was that of the President by the Republicans. But in putting him up again the Democratic party is making a great blunder. Secure in the support of nearly all of the delegates, he writes to a friend in New York insisting not only upon a general reaffirmation of the Chicago platform, but even upon a repetition of the demand for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. If the party failed in a time of depression and general discontent with him at the head of its ticket and with the free coinage of silver at this ratio as the chief demand of its platform, how can it hope to be successful now with the same candidate and the same currency platform, in view of all that has taken place—the great prosperity of the people under the gold standard, the safe and large increase of the volume of sound currency, and the rise of new and dominant issues? Unfortunately for the party, there seems to be no one so prominent in its councils that he could reasonably aspire to the nomination who is not also committed to the support of a debased currency standard. For the regeneration of the regular Democracy there is needed the leadership of such a man as Comptroller Coler, of New York, but he is excluded by his youth, if for no other reason. The conservative leaders of the old organization went out with the Gold Democrats.

With a silver coinage platform to be adopted, and with Mr. Bryan to be nominated upon it, there can be no square contest in the coming election upon the questions of colonial policy and government, the regulation or restraint of trust corporations, the repeal of tariff duties used by combinations as instruments of extortion, the ownership of public utilities by the national government or the municipalities, direct legislation, an income tax, or the election of Senators by popular vote. These are among the issues which the Democratic platform will set forth; but they will be obscured by silver doctrines that are dead and should be buried. Bryan bars the way to the tomb to which they should have been consigned. Because he neglected his opportunity to cut himself loose from that out of which life had departed, why should one of the two great American political parties still cling to the same corpse? The Democratic Convention will assemble on Independence Day. It should have the courage and the intelligence to declare on that date its own independence by rebelling against the rule and the pernicious currency doctrines of Mr. Bryan.

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A Word to Matriculants.

At this season of the year the pulpits and platforms are eloquent with welcome and warning to college graduates. The world invites them; what will they do? There is another and larger class that much more needs the word of warning; it is the boys, hardly yet men, who are entering college, to whom no voice of instruction is raised, but whose most critical step is now to be taken. Let us say a word to them.

And we say, first, be sure you know what you are going to college for. Is it because you are sent, because your father or brothers went, or your classmates go? That is no good reason; find a better one, a reason that will transmute into purpose.

Some boys ought not to go to college. It is of little use to give a thousand dollar education to a ten-dollar boy. And that is a ten-dollar boy who cannot contrive to raise sense enough, when a great chance opens before him, to take advantage of it; who is too weak or lazy to do the work which college implies.

Don't go to college for the sake of baseball, football or tennis or golf. Better be a caddy at home than a cad athlete in college. One should go to college to practice his mind rather than his mashie.

If you want to learn boxing go to Gentleman Jim or Kid McCoy; if you want to learn baseball go to Amos Rusie or Pop Anson; if you want to learn rowing go to Courtney or Ward; if you want to learn golf go to George Low or Beatrix Hoyt; but don't go to college. There are far too many of such people there now. College was not made for them. Understand that games are recreation, not work. In college be only mildly and incidentally interested in games. Be interested first in your studies.

Again, put yourself at the beginning in the best social relations. The best are those that are purest. If you go into a college society let it be one that is not noted for its social character so much as for the encouragement it gives to those that do legitimate work. Don't associate with those that drink alcoholic liquors; don't use tobacco. If you are a church communicant, make it known at the beginning. The best way to get a strong character is to put one's self on relations where one cannot do what is wrong and disreputable.

Once more, in these days of electives choose broadly. If you go to learn, you will not choose the laziest, but rather the most important studies. Don't be afraid of Latin, and especially of Greek. Remember that all civilization and culture centers back on Greece, and you must go to Greece to get your bearings, whether in history or philosophy or art or literature. And do not be afraid of science, of chemistry, physics, biology; for this is an age when science is trying to steal the primacy from the old polite letters. Work on these studies, and so on every other in its turn, till you love them. Remember that you go to college mainly for breadth of culture; and so you must lay the foundation in as many branches as possible, and leave the specialization for later study. Don't be narrow in college; don't let electives dwarf your culture. You are narrow, you are deformed, if you have not learned to love the culture that Greek mythology and poetry can give you; equally if you have not learned the nice method of the laboratory; equally if you have failed to be stirred by the problems which sociology is asking and which history is answering; equally if you fail to search for the laws of mind, and the obligations of duty; and still again if you fail to unlatch the doors through which you enter to the treasures of wisdom gathered in other tongues than your own. Set before you a high purpose, nothing less than the widest, fullest acquisition your four college years can secure.

Let us add one direction more. You can obtain all this advantage by strenuous labor, and yet be narrow, mean, selfish and hateful, unloving and unloved. Then have some worthy purpose back of your studying. Think what you propose to do with your acquisitions when you have gotten them. Do a good deal of dreaming. Look at the stars. Think what useful things you can do for others when the college days are over and you are ready for a man's work. The world is large, a thousand million times larger than you are. Think of those thousand million people, or, at least, of a thousand of them, and dream what you would like to do for them, and what you will do if you can. It is not worth while to get an education if you do not propose to make it of advantage to anybody but yourself. As you broaden your acquisitions, so extend your purpose. When Cecil Rhodes was a poor youth twenty years ago driving a yoke of oxen, he was dreaming about the extension of British power and civilization over all South Africa; last year he treated with the Emperor of Germany for building a railroad from the Cape to Cairo. So do you, while looking at the stars, while watching the clouds chase each other across the moon, dream what one day you will do for your college, for your native town, for your country, for the world. Work first at your studies; play incidentally for your health; be social and helpful with your mates; and save some quiet, solitary minutes at night for high dreams.

Only one warning more. Remember that what is right in the world is right in college; what is wrong abroad is wrong there. Do not be afraid to do right against a heated, diseased college sentiment which would justify and defend a code of morals that would be rejected elsewhere. Be true, and be simple. Hold fast to the unpretentious democracy of good letters.

"The Army Follows the Missionary:" Yes!

Lord Salisbury's remark that "too often the army follows the missionary" will be made the text of many a canting discourse by those interesting moralists who sandwich their "loco-foco" politics between ample portions of "charity-begins-at-home" religion. These excellent people—the adjective is not writ sarcastic, they really are excellent, in their own way—take Hebraic views of both politics and religion. "We are the people, the chosen of God," is the postulate of all their thinking. "Let us cultivate our own domain," they urge, "mind our own business, take care of our own poor, sacrifice at our own altars, and give praise that we were born within smell of just the kind of incense that the Lord of Hosts likes best."

This way of thinking is not to be decried. It is good as far as it goes. The man who was glad that he was not as other men was not the very worst fellow who ever lived. It is better to be "stuck on yourself" than not to be "stuck" on anything; better to be a Pharisee than a digger Indian or a "bum." But it is a view of things that has its limitations. It is an ante-Christian survival, and it cuts a ridiculous figure when it plumes itself as being the very inner esoteric essence of the gospel of peace and good will.

The dictum that Lord Salisbury quotes did not originate with John Bull or Uncle Sam. It dropped from the mouth of the Prince of Peace: "I come not to bring peace on earth, but a sword," he once incidentally remarked. This is a hard saying to the Tolstois and the loco-focos, but it is not inscrutable. It is the pith of the spiritual history of mankind. The better, the richer, the larger life has ever been at war with the lower, and it always will be. The new machine destroys the old livelihood, and the workmen who find themselves displaced try to smash the machine. The Gospel of the universal brotherhood of man breaks down the barriers of race and color, of clan and tribe, of caste and creed, of national prejudice; and those whose distinctions and emoluments are destroyed, who cannot take into their narrow minds the larger thought, or into their contracted lives the larger hope and faith and love, make violent resistance. Must we, then, cease to invent; must we cease to investigate, to discover, to spread glad tidings, to teach the principles of civilization, to bring men of all races and creeds into mutual acquaintance, to socialize them, to make them brethren in sentiment, and, in fact, to make them worthy of liberty, and to inspire in them a sense of personal responsibility? The loco-foco may say "yes" if he likes, but they who live in bondage, economic, political, or spiritual, are to be emancipated in spite of him. He fights the stars in their courses and the resistless might of spiritual forces.

The missionary will continue his work, and, like the inventors, the discoverers, the creators in every sphere who with him labor in the foremost files of time, he will work by continually improving methods. Year by year he will get rid of his own cant, his own shibboleths; he will drop his prejudices, he will expand his sympathies, he will seize, assimilate and use new knowledge. And in the path that he blazes will follow the army. Let us not like silly children blink at this fact, or deny it. The army will follow, however, not as a scourge, not in conquest. It will follow only as the police power of civilization. That, in the coming centuries, is to be its supreme function, and the sooner rational men see and admit the fact, the better it will be for all mankind. The army will follow, not to ravage, not to enslave, but to protect and to make free. It will follow to restrain those who unhappily believe that insurrection, murder and pillage are proper means to use against innovations. This is the meaning which history is disclosing in that strange saying of the founder of the religion of peace—a meaning magnificent and of endless promise. It is the sublime contradiction of the policy of Mohammed. The faith of Christendom is not spread by the sword, but by the missionary. The army of Christendom *follows* the missionary, it does not go before him. The sword of Christendom can be used only in guard against the assassin's knife, in defense of those whose binding thongs the missionary has loosed. God is on the side of the heaviest battalions, Napoleon said. A Christian civilization will see to it that the heaviest battalions, disciplined, self restrained and brave, shall stand henceforth as a bulwark of social order on the side of those fearless, unarmed and unselfish agents of knowledge, reason, sympathy and hope who progressively work the will of God.

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War with China.

We are at war with China; not with the Boxers, but with the Chinese Government. No other interpretation can possibly be put upon the events of the past week. It was the Chinese Government that placed mines in the harbor of Taku to prevent the approach of foreign ships, and then ordered the firing upon them. It is a force of Chinese regulars that with modern arms, including Krupp guns, is attacking the foreign settlement at Tientsin and has repulsed the relieving force. It is the Chinese army that holds the roads to Peking and suffers not a single message from the Legations in the capital to reach their Governments. It is a Chinese general, appointed by the Empress Dowager herself, who holds Admiral Seymour's relieving force so that not a word has come from it in two weeks. The simple fact is that the Empress Dowager has thrown down the gage of battle to all the world and the Governments of the world have taken it up, and will carry through the contest to the end.

It is not, indeed, by any means certain that there has been heavy loss in Peking. Legation street may be perfectly safe for the present, or so long as it suits the convenience of the Palace to continue the fiction of an insurrection beyond the power of the Government to control except within its own precincts. It is very probable that the traditional Chinese deference for rank will serve the Ambassadors in good stead for some time to come, and that even the Manchus will hesitate to burn their bridges behind them completely. So also it may be possible to hold the Viceroys of the coast provinces accountable for the safety of the more important treaty ports, and Shanghai, Canton, Amoy, Ningpo may not share the same fate as Tientsin. After all possible allowances are made, however, the fact is apparent that the Chinese Government is responsible for the situation—must be held so, and must be made to pay the penalty of its connivance at, if not its direct indorsement of, the insurrection.

Such being the case, the more prompt and effective the action the better. All hesitancy as to the most complete co-operation with the other Powers should be thrown aside at once. Every available man and ship should be sent with all possible speed to Taku, and our representatives should be instructed to join heartily in the plans of the British, Russian, Japanese and other officers. This is essential for several reasons. It will be the most economical both of men and money. It will best assure the safety of such of our representatives and fellow-citizens as remain in sections under the control of the Chinese Government. It will be the only means of securing what we have repeatedly held to be our great purpose in all our relations with the empire, freedom of intercourse and of trade, no territorial aggrandizement, a conclusive word in the final settlement of the Chinese question.

The Boxers are already reported to number 3,000,000. The probability is that even those figures are too small. As a contributor shows in another column, they are but a branch of the great society which covers the empire, and which numbers its members by many millions. They are officered by men who have realized for some time that their only hope for continuing their power lies in the expulsion of all foreign influence, and who have committed themselves to the effort. Every day of delay, every advance that is repulsed, simply adds to the numbers of the rioters and the confidence of the leaders, and increases by so much the difficulty of the task and the price to be paid for victory. It increases also the danger of every American in China. The Chinese Government must be made to feel that it will be held responsible for those lives, and by a power so overwhelming as to be respected at once.

Not less important than these considerations, in view of the future development of American interests, is the protection of our policy in regard to that empire. The whole future of Eastern Asia is at stake. Not merely the welfare of China, but that of Japan, is involved in the avoidance of those schemes of territorial aggrandizement which aim to parcel out the world among a few mighty Powers. If we hesitate now the whole future will probably be lost, and we can only blame ourselves for our weakness and dilatoriness. To-day we can take our share in the counsels of the nations, and that without imperiling in the slightest our cherished principles. If we lose this opportunity we may be forced either to lose the vantage ground already gained or pay a still higher price for its preservation.

The Influence of the Pulpit.

THE question is frequently asked, and is asked every little while of us, What is the reason for the decay of the influence of the pulpit? The question deserves the frankest answer, and shall have it to the best of our ability.

1. If the influence of the pulpit is decaying, it ought to decay. It will get all the influence it deserves. It has great advantages in the respect paid to it and to its message, and, if it fails of respect, it will be because it fails to deserve it. Preaching, like water, finds its level.

2. The pulpit does still secure an immense amount of respect, and so of influence. Three-fourths of our people are, more or less closely, attached to the Church. They profess thereby to respect the pulpit. The higher classes, the most intelligent classes, and also the middle classes, who may also be the most intelligent, predominantly show their respect for the pulpit by listening respectfully to its message.

3. The pulpit has relatively lost respect because it has relatively lost superior intelligence. The ministry is no longer the one most learned profession. A few years ago the ministry was the only profession in which, at least in leading denominations, a man was expected to have graduated from college, and then pursued a three years' professional course of study. Now the best law schools and medical schools expect their students to be college graduates, or to have taken equivalent studies, and their courses have been lengthened to three years. Teaching has become a profession, requiring long training. A multitude of new professions have been opened, requiring similar thorough education. Further, education has been so diffused that a man who can is expected to go to college whether he seeks a profession or not. Multitudes go immediately from college to business; indeed, technical courses are provided which fit for business, especially in a dozen sorts of engineering.

4. A very large and increasing number of young men take scientific courses of study, pursuing certain studies far beyond what most clergymen have done. The chance is that a preacher in college took no particular interest in scientific studies and is very ignorant of scientific matters. Intelligent men who would naturally be in his audience know vastly more than he does on such subjects. They especially value such knowledge which comes by observation and experiment, and seems to them more susceptible of proof than that which comes from the sources used by the pulpit. If the preacher shows ignorance of the present state of knowledge, clinging to the notions of a generation or a century ago, and attempts, with authority, to impose his ignorance upon his congregation, such men are naturally disgusted and will stay away. If the preacher assumes, in an argument or appeal, that the stories in Genesis of the creation of the world and of man, of the temptation and fall, and of the Deluge, give us historical events, then these men lose their respect for the pulpit.

5. Our new and growing doctrine of the Sabbath is responsible for some loss of the power of the pulpit. The old Scotch and Puritan Sabbath has nearly gone, and a new Sabbath, not quite Continental, but approaching it, already prevails. This view finds authority for the Sabbath, not in the Fourth Commandment, nor anywhere in the direct teaching of the Bible, but in its usefulness to man. Inasmuch as the New Testament has no doctrine of the Sabbath, but rather seems to treat it as part of the Mosaic ceremonial law that was to pass away; and inasmuch as the early Church invented for itself a new Sabbath to take the place of the old, not from command, but for its usefulness, led by the Spirit, the sacredness of the day has been largely lost, and has given place to the idea of rest and comfort. Even our Sabbath Society confines its work to the suppression of Sunday labor, or Sunday disturb-

ance. Coincident with this change of idea have come various pleasurable diversions, such as riding the bicycle or the trolley car, that give a variety to Sunday which it never could know before. This detracts from the attention given to the pulpit, and thus indirectly from the respect paid to it; altho the fact that the Catholic Church, which has never adopted the Puritan Sabbath, gives special respect, in this country, to its clergy, is evidence that the looser view of the Sabbath is not necessarily inconsistent with respect to the pulpit.

6. Connected with the passing of the Puritan Sabbath is the increased provision for social gatherings of the people. In the generation not long past, before intercommunication became so easy and cheap, before every town had its swift street-cars, and every town and village its grange and labor union, the Sunday meeting was the best and almost the only occasion for social gathering. Now there are a multitude of others that are better for that purpose. So the best intellectual treat of the week used to be the sermon; now multitudes find the Sunday newspaper more interesting, or, if not that, other books and papers can occupy the time pleasantly and profitably without the trouble of dressing for church, and there listening to what may be a stupid, or even ignorant, sermon for duty's sake.

7. Perhaps even more efficient as a cause for a decreased influence of the pulpit is the idea that its message has lost consistency and conviction. We do not refer so much to the effect of the higher criticism and the loss of the doctrine of inerrant inspiration, for that influence has been much exaggerated. It was said a few years ago that the doctrine of a future probation would "cut the nerve of missions;" but we found that it did not. Just so it is said by its opponents that the higher criticism will destroy respect for the Bible and the Church; but we find that this is not the case. Those who hold the doctrine respect the pulpit no less, while those make this an excuse who are hunting for one. But the trouble is a deeper one, and affects the faith in what have been regarded as central teachings of Christianity, such as salvation through the sufferings and death of Jesus Christ. There is a widely extended, but ill-defined, hardly conscious feeling, and especially among thinking people, often unconnected with the Church, that its theology needs a new adjustment to its ethics. A few decades ago, in the life time of Lyman Beecher and Dr. Hodge, people's sense of ethics was so imperfect that they could believe that a good God could eternally damn infants who had never sinned. Even now many hold that God selects certain persons to be damned, and purposely withholds the regenerating influences of his Spirit from them in order that they may be lost, to the display of his eternal glory, and they see nothing immoral in the teaching. Now the doctrine of God's love, of God as a Father, is taking hold of men's minds, but the pulpit is not yet agreed how to adjust its theology to it. It has not harmonized its notion of faith in Christ with the teaching of the parable of the prodigal son, and the pews are probably demanding the adjustment faster than the pulpit can give it.

8. Another influence which draws men away from the pulpit is the failure of the Church to do the service for the people which clubs, unions and societies have to do. The institutional church is an answer to this complaint.

We would not have the time ever return when the people looked up to the pulpit as uttering the unquestioned command of God. It can never recover its ancient authority. But its own proper power it can secure and keep, and we have no fear that it will fail. But it will have to keep at least abreast of human knowledge, to rejoice in every new treasure of truth; and it must learn how to teach the love of Christ without disparaging the love of the Father of us all.

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Amnesty for the Filipinos.

General MacArthur, as Military Governor of the Philippines, and the Civil Commission under Mr. Taft, are beginning their work in harmony and with promise of the best results. General MacArthur's proclamation of amnesty, or rather that of the President, for it is issued at his direction, is generously conceived. The amnesty offered is universal, from the humblest soldier to General Aguinaldo. It allows ninety days in which to accept allegiance to the United States. With this goes an offer of thirty pesos for each rifle offered in good condition, and transportation to and from Manila for all prominent persons who may wish to surrender. This is all that could be asked, and is likely to be effective.

Coincident with it is the meeting of two hundred leading Filipinos in Manila, a number of them among the most prominent insurgent generals and members of the insurgent cabinet, some of them prisoners; and they have proposed a scheme for pacification. The amnesty was their first proposition, and it is already offered. The other conditions asked may be considered, but the chief one—it is always the chief one—is the last in the list; it is the expulsion of the friars. Is it not amazing and amusing that this always is asked and can never be granted? The great protector of the Roman Catholic Church in the Philippine Islands is and must be President McKinley. But for his firmness, and the protection of the army of which he is commander, the larger part of the Church property in those islands would be confiscated. The lives of the friars are safe because Methodist McKinley protects them. In comparison with this protection granted them, all the little incidental wrongs, such as the thieving of church embroidery by soldiers, of which so much is made, are mere nothing. And yet the Catholic press cannot find words bitter enough to attack Mr. McKinley.

Here is the first one that comes to hand, and it says of his visit this month to the Catholic University:

> "We feel rather insulted than complimented by his visit. . . . Does he remember that he allowed his soldiers to sacrilegiously pillage Catholic churches in the Philippines?"

The next one says of the nomination, after an enumeration of Mr. McKinley's crimes against the Catholic Church:

> "But the Church which has outlived the Neros will survive the McKinleys. Yet every Catholic owes it as a duty to himself to co-operate in the movement inaugurated by the Bishop of Trenton, to hurl from power the little canting Methodist lay deacon of the White House."

Thus they run; but how about those friars? It is the men educated by the Catholic Church, all taught in their schools, claimed as being such good Catholics that it is an insult to send them Protestant missionaries, who are demanding incessantly the expulsion of the friars as the chief condition of peace; and it is the Methodist lay deacon who is protecting them. It is enough to make the gods laugh.

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Stand Up.

THE stanchest trait of American character has never been pictured in bolder relief than it was by Justice Brewer in his vigorous speech at the Bunker Hill Day dinner of the New England Society of Chicago. The old time men of New England, he said, were not in the habit of keeping their ears to the ground. They often lacked sweetness and grace, but they never lacked independence, force or stedfastness of purpose, "A man with his ear always to the ground to catch the rumbling of the people," the Justice remarked, "is not worth a snap of the fingers." The politicians will not be admonished by Mr. Brewer's characterization of their habitual attitude and his contemptuous estimate of their value, but the plain people, whom Mr. Lincoln believed in, will accept the portrait and the estimate as true. The average American has many faults, but he is no grazing Nebuchadnezzar. He stands up and looks around; he is not everlastingly harking for the hoof-beats of some other ass. And because we are a nation of men who think for themselves, we are able to conduct the experiment of democracy on a gigantic scale with a fair measure of success. When every man has his own opinions, and sturdily fights for them with the intellectual weapons of argumentation, a reasoned public opinion is created, and in a good degree it shapes the policy of the nation. When every man listens for the mutterings of the crowd before he makes up his own mind what he himself believes and stands for, the nation is swayed wholly by the lower forces of imitation, suggestion and emotion, and, like an inorganic mass, it moves inanely this way or that, or, taking panic, it rushes madly on destruction. The true attitude for every American to maintain, whether as a private citizen or as an official servant of the public, was superbly drawn by Justice Brewer when he further said:

> "We have in Washington nine gentlemen on the Supreme Bench. I have eight of the most obstinate men to deal with. They are often wrong. I know they are; but they stand stedfast to their convictions."

That is the attitude that makes nations great. Deference to others in all that pertains to the gentler side of life, to courtesy, to graciousness, to kindliness in speech and act, this also is necessary, for without it, life is bald and cruel; but in the weightier matters of rational conviction, of true opinion, deference and compromise have no place. A man who gives quarter in intellectual battle belongs among the quadrupeds. He is unworthy of his inheritance of the erect posture and cephalic index.

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Andover Seminary The proposal has long been before the trustees of Andover Seminary to move the institution to Boston, or, rather, to Cambridge, where it shall be in some way related to, or at least under the kindly shadow of, Harvard University. The idea is well worth considering. Altho the Seminary and the Academy at Andover are under the same control, as a single organization, we suppose it would not be legally impossible to transfer the theological half to Cambridge. With a magnificent endowment and the noblest past record, the Seminary has been, since the years of service of Professors Park and Phelps, gradually losing students, until it is now left stranded with not two dozen to attend the instruction of its nine professors, not to speak of its other lecturers. Whether the trouble may be in part due to the fact that no one of its teachers has the drawing power of Stuart, Park and Phelps we would not say, for it is certain that Professor Moore has the reputation of being unsurpassed in the country as a Hebrew and Semitic scholar. There is some truth in the consideration that the Seminary is concealed in an inconvenient country town. A city neighborhood would be much more convenient and attractive, and so would be the opportunity to see and hear the teachers of a great university. The proposal to go to Cambridge would have been scouted a few years ago; but now it is understood that Harvard, under President Eliot, is no longer a Unitarian institution; it even makes Congregationalists and Baptists professors in its theological seminary. The Episcopalians have their seminary in Cambridge; the Methodists theirs in Boston, and the Baptists are close by in Newton; so that the Congregationalists would find good company in approaching the Hub.

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The Saloon in Manila The American reading public may well thank Mr. Harold Martin for his most enlightening article on the saloon in Manila. It lacks just one thing, the custom house statistics of the amount of liquor, wines and beer imported into Manila since American occupation, as compared with the amount imported under Spanish occupation. Mr. Martin asked for these figures, and the custom house authorities were ready to give them, but the Military Governor refused to allow them to be given on the plea that it would take too much time to compile them. We do not believe the plea ingenuous. The evil is a sad one, hardly less serious than has been represented by those who make it their chief business to fight the liquor traffic; and its existence is no one's fault but that of the Governor-General, who has full power to suppress the American saloon in Manila, in the interest of the American soldiers and of American reputation, if he chooses. General Otis made a sad mistake in allowing the saloon free course. We presume that his successor is waiting for the Civil Commission to take charge, and the latter should be held to a strict accountability for this evil. The licensed saloon may have some excuse in free civil life; it can have none as the amusement and the ruin of the army in the Philippines.

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Count Muravieff Are Russian statesmen peculiarly subject to apoplexy? The sudden and entirely unexpected death of Count Muravieff, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, calls to mind the similar death of his predecessor, Prince Lobanoff. There were unpleasant rumors at that time which are revived now, and it is pointed out that the brilliant statesman, who had acquired a wide reputation for his conservative foreign policy, had some bitter enemies among the Russian Jingoes, who would be glad to improve the present opportunity for a notable expansion of Russian empire. The Count was in the very prime of life, fifty-five years of age, and had achieved high distinction in Russian and international politics. Loyal to the traditions of Russian extension, he believed that it was wisest to move slowly and securely, and cordially seconded M. de Witte, the Minister of Finance, in his efforts to place the empire on a substantial basis of prosperity before it should be overloaded with unwieldy additions. It was he who was largely to be credited with the plans for The Hague Peace Conference, and he has steadily thrown his strong influence on the side of peace. When he entered office in 1897 he was understood to be a warm friend of the alliance with France, but before many months had passed he had convinced Emperor William that such friendship boded no ill to German welfare. His relations with England have also been uniformly cordial, even tho his success in China and Korea was regarded by most as a decided check to British influence in Eastern Asia. He persistently refused to take advantage of England's troubles in South Africa, and this angered his opponents, who felt that Russia's opportunity was being wasted. The first assistant will carry on the office for the time being till a successor can be chosen. As to who it will be there is as yet no hint.

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From Governor Roosevelt's speech at Philadelphia, seconding the nomination of Mr. McKinley, we are glad to quote and approve this really Christian, if somewhat rhetorical, paragraph:

> "Is America a weakling, to shrink from the world work that must be done by the world powers? No! The young giant of the west stands on a continent and clasps the crest of an ocean in either hand. Our nation, glorious in youth and strength, looks into the future with fearless and eager eyes and rejoices as a strong man to run a race. We do not stand in craven mood, asking to be spared the task, cringing as we gaze on the contest. No! We challenge the proud privilege of doing the work that Providence allots us, and we face the coming years high of heart and resolute of faith that to our people is given the right to win such honor and renown as has never yet been granted to the peoples of mankind."

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In commenting on the outrages on women in the public streets of St. Louis we said that what was done there was likely to be repeated elsewhere, as an effective weapon of intimidation. Such has been the case already at Dayton, O., where a crowd of striking Amazons, in the presence of cheering men, attacked women who had taken their place, tearing their clothes from them, besides beating them and pulling their hair. St. Louis has provided a horrible lesson; but we hope no other city has such a mayor, and no other State such a Governor.

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At last the two released Irish convicts have been sent back to England where they belong. We want no country's criminals. They were convicted of aiding a murder, and the criminal organization in this country which concocts murders in Ireland and outrages in Canada tried to have them admitted; but our Government could not be persuaded that killing a ruler is justifiable conduct. We have had our Booth and Guiteau and want no more of the breed.

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The great man in New York City politics is Richard Croker. He far outranks President Low, or Abram Hewitt, or Mr. Depew, and yet his mind is great enough to embrace other very different interests. On reaching his own city last Saturday a reporter asked him, "Did you have a successful racing season abroad?" "Yes, I done good," was his answer. "I had eight wins. Good enough for anybody."

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The legalization of marriage to a deceased wife's sister is not such a big cherry that one need take it in two bites, as the British Parliament has done in making such marriages legal in the colonies, but not yet in Great Britain. It is the opposition of the Church to such reasonable reforms that provokes people and gives occasion for talk about the decay of the power of the pulpit.

INSURANCE.

Faith Cure.

A PERSON addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors is not a desirable life insurance risk, and the extra hazard in his case would not be considered mollified in the least by a belief on his part, however earnest and sincere, that alcohol is a pure food and a large use of it is conducive to longevity. So-called Christian Science, or, at least, that form of it known as Faith Cure, must also be reckoned among the "habits" which "tend to shorten life." What may be, for convenience, miscalled logic is in this case a fuzzy and inconsistent sort. If sanitary precautions may be neglected and the services of physicians and nurses may be refused, as a *non-sequitur* conclusion from the proposition that the mind is everything and the body is comparatively nothing, the conclusion ought to be carried further. Thus, if I have no disease, because disease has no real existence, etc., I have also no hunger and need not pay a non-existent thing respect by eating. The young women who wanted to enter the lion's cage at Central Park in order to "think" the animals out of an illness were illogical; they said they could do it just as well at home (as certainly they could), so why did they not do so? If any such "faith" power exists it must be illimitable. So why do not this cult see the opportunity of a lifetime and conquer the world by curing the disorders in China?

The only apparent reason why the life insurance companies have not included the Faith Cure people in the prohibited list is that they have not been considered enough in numbers to take account of. But now and then a life is sacrificed, and sometimes the case is aggravated by being that of a child. The time for exclusion from insurance must come, if the folly persists, and the Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Honor has recently taken this step. Plainly enough, the Faith Curist has exercised his utmost right when he refuses to use anything more than "faith" in his own personal case; when he bars medicine and nursing from his child he forces his notions upon another, and when he asks for life insurance he requires many others to be irrational with him.

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A SPECIAL report, of course made upon requirement, to the Massachusetts Department, gives the following figures of the American Legion of Honor:

1900.	Death losses.	Receipts from calls.
January	$128,000	$112,478
February	142,000	111,855
March	141,500	108,315
April.	165,500	105,855
Totals	$577,000	$438,503

The unpaid death claims filed May 21st were $162,500, besides $116,500 in claims received and not filed; the May assessment was estimated to produce $170,000, leaving $109,000 shortage. The secretary takes the benefit of an "if" or two and hopes to reach the date of the Supreme Council meeting without calling more than one assessment a month.

....The proposition of the Western Union Committee (this Union is a part of the fire underwriters of the United States) to establish a monthly official paper as a medium of communication between companies and agents, is not worthy of the space required to consider the proposed details. The plan is not properly characterized by saying that it is weak; it is nothing but weak; there is not a glimmer of practical business sense in it. The half dozen men who allow their names to appear as sponsors for it are proved (unless insincere) to have neither knowledge of the methods of newspaper publishing nor insight as to its underlying principles, which principles, by the way, are just human nature and social laws considered as to a special direction. The fish is a fit to his condition in the water, as the bird to his in the air, and neither tries to invade the element foreign to him. Men, for some misreason or other, having proved their ability in some field, often insist on making themselves ridiculous by essaying some untried one, as far from his own as he can get. The cobbler in the fable was all right until he tried to get above his last.

FINANCIAL.

Our Trade with China.

THE greater part of our exports to China consists of cotton cloth, flour and kerosene oil. Within the last two years the quantity of American products sold in China has been much enlarged; but trade has now been seriously affected by the war, and it is said that the demand from that country for American cottons has entirely ceased. The chief market for these was in the northern provinces. It is impossible to ascertain from either the Chinese official reports or those of the United States the exact quantity or value of goods imported into China from this country, because large shipments from the United States go to China by way of London and Hong Kong, and are credited to the last-named port or to Great Britain; and also for the reason that American goods are received by way of Japan. For example, Consul Fowler, of Chefoo, reports that the imports of flour increased from $1,231,650, in 1898, to $2,298,033 in 1899, but our Treasury Tables show only $89,305 and $105,200 as the value of the exports to China in those years. Below are the figures of the Treasury Department:

	1898.	1899.	1900. Ten months.
Flour, China........	$89,305	$105,200	$182,245
Flour, Hong Kong...	3,835,837	4,030,340	3,306 253
Cotton cloth	5,195,845	9,823,253	7,[illegible]10,823
Oil, China --	2,865,095	1,816,565	2,705,853
Oil, Hong Kong. ...	991,929	1,399,374	1,442,042

ALL EXPORTS.

	China	Hong Kong,
1895	$3,603,840	$4,253,040
1896........................	6,921,923	4,691,201
1897	11,924,443	6,060,039
1898	9,992,894	6,265,200
1899........................	14,493,440	7,732,525

Since 1895 our exports to Japan have been increased from $4,634,000 to $17,264,600, and American Consuls say that China has received a part of this additional quantity. The tables given above indicate the growth of our trade, especially with respect to cotton cloth.

The trade of the empire showed rapid development last year, the imports increasing by 21 per cent., and the exports by 19 per cent., while the total was twice as large as in 1890. Consul Fowler, of Chefoo, writing in May last, credited the United States with $16,059,000 of the empire's imports, which amounted to $188,103,000, and remarked that our country's share was underestimated by one-third. It is plain enough that in four years we have at least doubled our sales to the Chinese people. But the growth of Japan's exports to China has been much greater than our own. Her sales to the Chinese in 1896 were 11,568,000 haikwan taels, as against 11,929,000 for the United States; but in 1899 she had added 20,000,000 taels to her total, while ours had been enlarged by only 10,000,000. A report written in March by Consul-General Goodnow at Shanghai, and recently received in Washington, speaks of the stimulation of internal trade by the railway extensions, and contains the following interesting sketch of the situation in the district to which the attention of the world has since been drawn by the war:

"Niuchwang and Tientsin have promptly responded to the stimulus of better means of communication, and the trade at those ports has leaped forward. It is found that immediately trains begin to run, districts through which there was comparatively little traffic, such as between Paoting and Peking, suddenly commence to hum with life and activity, and there springs up a flourishing trade which was formerly undreamed of and impossible for want of cheap transport. The Russian line has been completed as far north as Moukden, and the extraordinary richness of Manchuria will soon become evident. The Lu-Han Railway, from Pekin to Hankau, makes steady progress. Within six months it is expected that trains will be running as far south as Chingting. The line between Taku, Tientsin and Peking continues to advance in prosperity, and the extension beyond Shanhaikwan toward Niuchwang is being rapidly pushed forward. Yingkou, the real port of Niuchwang, will shortly be connected by rail with the capital."

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Financial Items.

THE National Glass Company has recently shipped ten carloads of table glassware to Australia.

....The exports of last month included 2,800 tons of wire, 1,000 tons of wire nails, and 2,000 tons of iron pipe.

....The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided that trading in puts and calls is illegal.

....Reports of German Consuls to their Government say that nearly $500,000,000 of German capital is invested in South American railways.

....The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will elevate four miles of its main track in Chicago, together with additional miles of side tracks; and it is said that the cost of the improvements will be nearly $10,000,000.

....The Trust Company of New York, of which Willis S. Paine is President, certainly has expert knowledge in its Directorate, for on the Board is a former Bank Superintendent of the State of New York, the presidents of two large insurance companies, the presidents of two trust companies, the presidents of three Wall Street banks, the presidents of two savings banks, the presidents of three railroads, an ex-City Comptroller and representatives of the sugar, coal, iron, dry goods, gas and other interests.

....Dividends announced:

American Bell Telephone Co., $1.50 per share and an extra 75 cents per share, payable July 16th.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway, $1.25 per share, payable August 1st.

Real Estate Trust Co., 4 per cent., payable July 2d.

Hall Signal Co., 1 per cent., quarterly, payable July 2d.

NATIONAL BANKS

	Per cent.		Per cent.
Central	4	Irving	4
Chatham, quarterly	4	Merchants'	3½
East River	4	Merchants' Exchange	3
Fourth	3½	Nat'l Bk. of Republic	4
Garfield, quarterly 10 per cent. and extra	5	Nat'l Park	6
Hanover	5	Nat'l Shoe & Leather, quarterly	1
Importers' and Traders'	10	Seaboard	3

STATE BANKS.

	Per cent.		Per cent.
Bank of America	7	Oriental	5

SAVINGS BANKS.

	Per cent.		Per cent.
Bowery	3½	Manhattan	3½
Citizens'	3½	Metropolitan	4
German	3½	North River	3½
Greenwich	3½	Union Dime	3½
Irving	4		

Pebbles.

WHAT Kentucky needs is a movement to teach the young idea not to shoot.—*Puck.*

....It is now the manifest destiny of the civilized nations to protect the Chinese from themselves, and take the country in payment. —*The Philadelphia Ledger.*

....“With thy strong arm about me,” she whispered, “I fear nothing.” “My darling!” murmured he, rapturously. “But what if somebody were to see us,” she suddenly exclaimed, a look of extreme terror investing her glorious countenance.—*Detroit Journal.*

SOME NEW BOOKS.

Bob, Son of Battle. By Lord Roberts.
To Have and to Hold. By Russell Sage.
A Dream of a Throne. By Mark Hanna.
The Green Flag. By Mayor Van Wyck.
The Voice of the Winds. By W. J. Bryan.
Who's Who? By T. Roosevelt and T. C. Platt.
A Guide to the Trees. By Signor Aguinaldo.
The Action and the Word. By General Otis.
A Dream and a Forgetting. By George Dewey.
Familiar Quotations. By Chauncey M. Depew.
The Open Door. By William S. Devery.
Treasure Island. By Richard Croker.

—*Life.*

....THE FRESHMAN PHOTOGRAPH.—Characters: A Photographer, His Assistant, The Freshman Class.

[*As the curtain rises, the rain falls. The men are all wearing straw hats and flannel suits. A Photographer is seen fussing with his apparatus and abusing his Assistant, who is engaged in smashing plates. The Class is perched on a high scaffolding.*]

Photographer (from under his focussing cloth, where he has retired for shelter): “They're the happiest lot I ever saw on a scaffold.”

[*A horse is seen trotting peacefully through Kirkland street.*]

Class: “Get ap! get ap! whoa! whoa! get ap!” [*Shouts of joy as horse rears, plunges and runs away.*]

Photographer (meekly approaching Class): “Gentlemen!”

1st *Wit:* “He's trembling in every leaf.”

Photographer: “I began taking pictures—”

2d *Wit:* “Robber!”

Photographer: “In 1878.”

3d *Wit:* “And he hasn't been run in yet.”

Photographer: “I never had a better light for a picture, and will make only a ten-minute exposure.”

[*Runs to camera and stands for several minutes with hand on lens cap. Rain increases steadily.*]

4th *Wit:* “Hurry up, the light will go out!”

5th *Wit:* “Try the other hand.”

6th *Wit:* “He's afraid the camera will catch cold if he takes off its cap.”

[*Finally Photographer removes cap. When exposure is nearly finished top bench of scaffolding gives away with a crash. General panic. Curtain.*]—*Harvard Lampoon.*

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